Mem 272

March 6th 1845

It was with great difficulty indeed, that I arose this
morning, I awoke, 'tis true, early enough, but such
is the nature of man, if he conceals his pillow in
the morning, his proclivity for sleep or rather for
dosing, will predominate. Consequently the alarm
for rising found me in bed; I arose immediately and endeavoured to dissipate those feelings of
drowsiness, which are common to man,
I ran down stairs washed myself and immediately went to the chapel to attend worship; returned to the studyroome, and commenced reading
Robertson's History of America, noticed particularly the most predominant sentiments of Valesquez
for chosing a person to conduct an expedition

Cain 275

against Montezuma cazique of Mexico. He
finally chose Hernando Cortes, a man of a
humble birth, yet of a skillfull and intrepid
mind, and well calculated to conduct an ex-
dition so daring. Velasquez gave him comman
of nine vessels; soon afterwards repenting of his
rashness and without reason, only from motives of en
endeavoured to wrest the comonand from him,
but he had left the shore too soon, and had depart
for Mexico. He endeavoured to obtain an audien
with that powerful monarch Montezuma, but witho
effect. For the present I shall leave them and
proceed. After the usual breakfast of fried dodg
myself & my friend took a walk, and had con
siderable conversation on the beauty of the grove

Cain 274

the exhibition stand, the number of persons that would probably attend and concluded by making some general remarks on different colleges comparing their situation and the advantages of them ~~compared~~ with ours. Returned to the college, and was soon seated at my desk, but my ear was charmed by the sweet sound of a violin in the hands of Mr. Mudd, consequently I left the study room and went to listen at him, and was very much pleased. I employed my self in an innocent amusement until dinner. When I went down I was very much disappointed at not receiving a letter which I expected, from Shepherdsville. I again repaired to the room where Mr. Mudd was playing on the violin, and occupied myself in so

Cat. 275

lecting music for him, until the clock struck 3. when our society met, we had a very spirited debate, I was appointed to take a part, exerted all of my oratorical powers, but my cause was to bad, and I lost, We continued in the society room about two hours and a half, When we came down, all feeling light of heart and full of fun, Locked arms and started to a walk, each one endeavouring to amuse the company by some witty remark, until finally the last bell for Studies found us some distance from college, However we hurried back and, once more I found myself at my desk, and yet my disposition for study was not very great, But I employed myself in writing until supper, after which I repaired to the recreation room, were I came face to face with a

Cain 296

good whig, and we commenced discussing various matters, and advancing wild and fanciful ideas, concerning our future destiny. Finally we went to prayers and then came to the study room again, where I find myself at this time, writing. but it is growing late therefore I will retire to rest, and hope that Morpheus may visit me with happy dreams, and a good nights rest.

March 7th

How happy we ~~feel~~ are when we feel that we are capable of committing our thoughts to writing, in a clear and intelligible manner, although I feel myself far from that situation, but let me proceed. I felt an uncommon anxiety to rise early this morning, although the effects of spring are very sensibly

to be felt by every person, that has a degree of respect for his conch. I hastened down stairs as the clock tolled the quarter before five, made a fire, washed myself and prepared for the duties of the day. My first exercise, after morning devotion, was to swallow a considerable draught of Mathematics, such as Geometry and Trigonometry, after sufficiently preparing these, I took my Rhetoric and read until breakfast. On going down I found that the duty of reading in the refectory devolved on me, which I endeavoured to discharge. After breakfast I went through the usual course of classes, and nothing of importance occurred until the hour for Rhetoric came, which should never be passed over in silence. I can not but admire our teacher, who is a man of the most refined taste, I ever

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met with, and possesses a fluency of language that we may justly compare to a limpid brook meandering through an uninterrupted plain with no pebble to impede its progress or wave its smoothe surface. I listened to his lectures nearly an hour, and then returned to the study room where I engaged myself in studying the art of scanning latin verse until dinner. Our dinner consisted of nothing more than usual, My recreation was employed in lying or sitting on the walls of the terrace. Studies resumed I went to french class, where I found a new instructor whose new manners of speaking & acting caused a great deal of sport, Yet I was highly pleased with him, the remainder of the day

passed slowly away. at five oclock. I had a conversation with the president. who invited me to his library, where he made me presents of several very fine engravings. After which repaired to the study room, and resumed the history of America. Cortes had made several unsuccessful attempts to gain an audience with Montezuma. who refused and gave him some rich presents and order him to leave his territories, which Cortes refused to do. Hee found some of his officers, who were friendly to Valesquez, discontented, and after having prepared his followers, gave orders to prepare to embark for Cuba. which quickly inflame the avaricious Spaniards. consequently he formed a court received authority from it. in the name of the king of Spain.

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He soon made an excursion through the country found many tribes disposed to joined him, he built a small village fortified it, and commenced making preperations for attacking the Sovereign of Mexico, where I shall leave him for the present, went to supper, after which I promenaded the terrace until prayers, then I returned to the study room where I am at this time.

March the 8th.

I layed down very late last night, and my mind in such a confused manner, that I could not possibly go to sleep for nearly an hour. The consequence was I did not rise this morning until after the bell had rung. I found the morning exceedingly disagreeable, heavy pillars or banks

of dark clouds crowned the firmament, and it continued raining slightly for several hours. After prayers we resumed our studies. After breakfast I attended my class as usual. On looking over my paintings, I was more pleased than ever, and resolved on having framed and carried it to the carpenter for that purpose. I was somewhat surprised to see several ladies and gentlemen at the college, but I did not know them, consequently did not trouble myself any farther about them. The mail arrived, I was again disappointed in not receiving a letter but soon I espied the portrait of James K. Polk, which I instantly grasped and filed it away among my papers.
Night approached, the heavens continued dark, and occasionly a light mist of rain would descend, and

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moisten every thing around the place, which rendered the evening very disagreeable. I again began the adventures of Cortes. With a considerable force, of the natives, who had joined his band, he advanced towards Mexico. On approaching the territory of Tlascan, he asked permission to pass through the territory, which they peremptorily refused. The natives used every means to impede the progress of the Spaniards, but it was in vain, Cortes entered their city after fighting many battles, where he found that they were endeavouring to surprise, consequently slaughtered near five thousand. After this the natives joined his standard, and they marched towards Mexico where he was received by Montezuma with every

mark of friendship. The bell for supper rang, and we attended its summons: nothing of importance occurred until I went to bed, in the hopes of rising early the next morning.

March 9th

I was interrupted this morning several times by various persons who as usual came to wake me but I continued to sleep until the bell rang. I came down as soon as I could dress my self. After prayers I resumed the history of Cortes. After he had been in the city some length of time; where he was treated with every mark of respect and veneration, that is common to degraded beings who supposed that the Spaniards were supernatural; under the pretense of having had injury done to

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some of his followers, he seized the Monarch of that mighty empire, bound him in fetters and placed him under a spanish guard, until he had burned alive some of the persons whome he supposed to have done injury to the spanias After this spanishment he unbound the Monarch who, immediately feigned to be very happy to be under the excitement of great joy. In this manner he administered his government, living in bondage with a guard constantly around him and never permitted to go beyond their quarters. About this time breakfast came on, after which we attended worship as usual on the sabbath. After this, I sauntered about the terrace until dinner, and employ myself in the evening by adjusting the portrait of J. K. Polk.

After Studies I was invited by one of my friends to refresh myself, or rather to take a cold dinner. When this was over, I returned to the recreation room, where to my surprise I found all the boys of college assembled, listening to one of the students who was speaking. I soon found that subject ran thus: A certain Mr. W. (who by misfortune had lost one of his legs) was very desirous of being appointed to the office of waiting on the ladies & gentlemen, when such came, to visit the college. This man, by the by (as we vulgarly call a real gosling green. In fine he is one of that class of people, whom you may make believe any thing under heaven that bears the appearance of reality. Mr. M. a very dirty and yet a very sensible old fellow, and Mr. S. made him be-

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lieave that they had been endeavouring to obtain
the above named appointment for Several years,
but that he, being young and handsome, had come
in and gained the ascendency over them both,
With this encouragement he was highly flattered,
and as chance would have it, Some backwoods
persons came, and the president invited Mr W.
to attend to them, From this circumstance he
concluded that he was confirmed in his office,
Such was the effect it produced on him that
he instantly applied to Mr. S. for the names of
the instruments used in the philosophy class
to this Mr. S. immediately complied by se-
lecting some of the most curious names of which
he had a knowledge. Such for instance as
the names of Islands discovered by Columbus &c

Yet Mr. W. thought there was something to be done still, consequently on today he took the occasion to lay his case before the students, and seemed quite willing to abide by their decision, He placed an ensign upon his seat, had a fiddler at his side, and with almost every student in college in single file paraded with about the terrace with as much ceremony on his part, perhaps as Hannibal did at the head of his army before the battle of Canae, After marching around in this manner he returned to the Lecture room, when a friend of Mr. M. arose and delivered an address, and was answered by a friend of Mr. W. soon the vote of the house was taken and they unanimously agreed that Mr. W. should by virtue of his office attend to the

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ladies and gentlemen, But the joke did not {17
end here, the friends of Mr. M. feigned to be
much dissatisfied and thought that his presence
would contribute to change the appearance of
affairs. Consequently a person was soon dispatched
to wait on Mr. M. Shortly he appeared amid the
shouts of the multitude. He ~~very well~~ understood
the joke very well as he was the origin of it. We
again listened to the speeches of the different ad-
vocates, and finally the gentlemen themselves
address the students with as much wit and sar-
casm as they were masters of. And if I were to
judge I should suppose that Mr. M. had the bet-
-ter of his opponant. The vote was again taken
and finally decided in favour of Mr. W. who
received the tidings with as much joy perhaps

as Polk did when he heard that he had beaten Clay
Such is the weakness and vanity of mankind.
By the time we had dispatched this importante
affair, we were summoned to attend studies.
were I employed my time variously, until supper
Afterwards I repaired to the room, where the
above named opponants were still cutting their
wit at one another, but, it seemed as if Mr. W.
exulted over his defeated opponant, with as
much pride as Wellington did over Buonaparte
after the battle of waterloo. This was the chief
occurrences of to day. Bon nuit,

Monday March the 10th

After a merry holliday, it was impossible to go to
sleep very early last night, Consequently I remained
awake until after 11 oclock last night, but awoke

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at the usual hour this morning, I arose and washed 19
and began my studies quite early. The morning was
dark, and the rain continued to descend almost
all day, every thing bore a gloomy aspect, every
countenance was calm, a very student seemed
as if he wished the day to close, One young received
a letter, telling him to leave College which caused
him much pleasure, and it seemed to give pleas
ure to those around, not because he was not liked
but they seemed feel the effect of his pleasure,
The day ended with any occurrance worthy of
notice, Good night—

Thursday March 11th.

This morning was more pleasant than yesterday
The air was serene and pure; every thing added
to the pleasure of the morning, I went through

the usual course of business this morning, such as washing my face combing my hair &c, After breakfast, I found that we had a partial examination, in the classes, I attended Geometry and think that I succeeded well, however I can't tell until the next class day. Our Rhetoric Class was highly interesting. Mr. Delayne interrogated me very closely on my lesson and confused me very much, yet in such a mild manner that I can not but admire him, After dinner I attended two classes, and then I resumed the history of Cortes in Mexico, Montezuma still remained with the Spaniards but secretly exerted means to deliver himself of them. The persons whom Cortes had dispatched to Spain had proved treacherous, and ~~went to~~ had gone to Cuba,

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From them Valesquez, learned the conduct of Cortez and the wealth of that country. He immediately dispatched a fleet with about eight hundred armed men, in order to take Cortes and send him, as a prisoner to Cuba, On their arrival Cortes sent an Embassador to them, who was treat with a great deal of contempt. Cortes immediately mistered his forces, and leaving a sufficient number to guard Mexico, he set out to meet his own countrymen in arms; during his march he sent couriers daily to offer treaties of reconciliation, which only increased the rage of the officer of his adversaries, they met near a stream, but it seems as if Providence interposed to spare the effusion of blood, by sending a tremendious rain

22 Cortes's Souldiers were accustomed to hardships and consequently stood in the rain all day without a murmur. But those of Narvaez were more effeminate and less accustomed to fatigue, consequently hastened to their fort or town, and feeling themselves secure from an attack placed only two sentinels out while the remainder were buried in oblivion, ~~the~~ ~~xxx~~ Cortes foresaw this and thought that by one bold and hasty effort he could gain a complete victory over Narvaez, he rushed on immediately, seized one of the sentinals, ~~and~~ surprised the enemy and gained a complete victory. By his address and by the gold which he distributed freely he soon gained all of the Souldiers to his standard, he march back to Mexico where he found that the natives

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had killed part of his men and wounded others, enraged at this he began hostilities against the natives. he soon found that the whole Empire was in arms against him. He endeavoured to make his escape in the night; but was intercepted by the natives on the Causeway, where he lost many of his souldiers and his artillery. With the residdle of his souldiers he continued his march towards Zempoalla. But was continually harrassed by the enemy in the rear. On looking on the fields of Otumba, he beheld the united forces of the whole nation assembled against him, and in their centre he saw the Standard. He rushed forward and encouraged his followers by his words and example. he assembled the remainder of his cavalry and rushed to

the Standard dispatched the bearer and held it up as a trophy to his brave followers. The Mexicans seeing this were struck with a panic and immediately dispersed. He the marched to Lemboalla, where I shall leave him for the present. After supper I employed myself in writing until half after nine, when I retired.

Wednesday March 12th

This morning, when I awoke, I feel very unwell. I was affected with a severe pain in the head. I remained in bed until nearly breakfast. I then arose and washed myself and went to breakfast. Afterwards I retired to a private room where I engaged myself in reading. The leading features of what I was reading I must omit, as it would take up much of my time.

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This was recreation day, consequently our society {25
met. We had much business to attend to, When we
had finished the miscellaneous business we took
up the debate, I was one of the debaters; the question
was very important, concerning the honor of Jack-
son and Clay, I gained the question, which
I esteem a great victory. We terminated our
meeting in about three hours, Nothing of impor-
tance this evening. At night I felt very unwell
and went to bed quite early,

Thursday March 13th.

My continued to ache all night, I did not rise
until after breakfast, I attended only two
classes; after which I went into the infirmary
and remained there the remainder of the day,

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Friday March 14th

The morning was bright, the air was pure, though so chilling that one felt more comfortable by a warm fire than browzing about the commons. I rose very early and commenced my studies as usual. The hours passed swiftly by, and left me grasping after the means of extricating myself from difficulties arising from my classes. I continued my course all day until five o'clock when I was called by the President to wait on a new student by the name of O'Hara, with him I remained until eight o'clock, when I attended him to the dormitory. Where I left him and came down, returned to the study room where I am engaged now in writing this journal.

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Saturday March 15th {2

Being invited by the president to wait on a new student yesterday, I slept until nearly breakfast this morning, After breakfast in company with some of my friends, I went over to the house where an artist was boa-ing, with pleasure I witnessed his operation in take the profile of Mr. E. He executed this with with great neatness, which almost prompted me to have mine taken, We returned to the College just in time to attend dinner; After dinner I passed pa of my time in the room of the vice president and the remainder in the stranger's room in the company of Mr. O'Hara, After supper we went to the lecture room where we remained

until prayers, when I returned to the Study room where I am now. But I will now go to the dormitory.

Sunday the 16th

I arose this morning after seven, I slept late in consequence of having set up very late last night. The morning was beautiful every one had a smile of pleasure on his countenance, and every one seemed to hail the arrival of "palm Sunday," a festival among catholics in commemoration of the entry of Christ into Jerusalem. I attended the festival and, with many others, received my palm, we preceeded from the chapel, to perambulate, In the first place myself and my friend in passing through a gate ran from pack up to two young Ladies

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who very imprudently continued to look at
us and occasionly smiled, I soon formed my
opinion of them and passed on. We directed
our course towards St. Charles Church,
A person might suppose that our intention
was merely to walk for the exercise, But our
real intention was to see some of the fair sex,
Penned up as we are at college, without even
seeing any girls, we are always anxious to
walk to or from Church in order to meet the girls
and look them full in the face, This is our
only consolation, If we cannot talk to them, we
can, at least, feast our eyes by gazing on their
fair forms, and admire the sweet appearance
they wear when the chance to meet a student
by the by, College boys shine in this country,

28 30 We saw many girls, and ~~too~~ many too who fancy themselves handsome, We saw also many sprightly youths who head on their beat, and their lips pimped ito their prettiest, and who cutting around the girls, endeavouring by every means to insinuate themselves into their good graces), We returned to college, attended studies one hour and then went to dinner. Afterwards we took the same road towards St Charles and once more gratified ourselves by seeing the girls as they returned from church, We returned to the college and again ~~returned~~ went to studies, Afterwards we went to Mr. Spalding and returned by Mr. Mudds, When we came to the college we were soon summoned to church, where I listened with pleasure to the first effort of our dear president

When he was ~~too~~ through we went to supper
then to the recreation room where we danced
awhile, and then attended prayers, Thus ends
the 16th of March 3

Monday March 17th

On waking this morning I felt much much
relieved from the fatigues of yester day, and
also felt that my health was improoving, that
I was clear of a head acke which had trou-
bled me for many days previous, I rested on
my pillow some time after I had awoke, re-
flecting whether I should rise or not,
I laboured in mind between necessity,
which dictated that I should arise, and
begin my studies, and timidity and laziness
which seemed to whisper to me that sweet

repose was man's only blessing, and that a few moments on the soft couch would detract but little from my days labour. Finally I forced myself from the sweet embrace of my couch, and rushed to the study room about a quarter before five. As I had been from class several days, I felt little inclined to study. Yet I began, and went through my usual morning course. At breakfast it was announced that this was St. Patrick's day, and as our pres't and vice president were both Irish, we thought that we could obtain recreation, but were soon sadly disappointed. At dinner we had the usual ceremony. I was quite happy to receive a paper

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from my very much esteemed friend O.T.S. 3.
My course through the evening was as usud
after supper I repaired to the recreation room
where a violin was placed in my hand. I
played for the boys to dance until time for pra
ers. After which I returned to the study room
and commenced writing a journal of my
day's actions

Tuesday the 18th

This morning from some strange reason I re-
mained in bed until the bell rung. I was very
much surprised to find myself thus roused
from sleep by the bell, However I hurried
down and commenced studying pretty
soon. On account of the class of natural
philosophy we had no class of mathematics

34 to day; which was very consonant with my feelings for I had a very hard Latin lesson to prepare.
Our rhetoric class was highly interesting.
Mr. Selwyn related an ~~anecdotal~~ anecdote to show the ambiguity of words. The anecdote was related by Mr. Prentice or at least it was found in his journal. It appears that a N. Y. Paper said of Fanny Ellen that she had blue eyes, rosy cheeks, and pouting lips.
Mr. Prentice said, we admire blue eyes, and we do not object to rosy cheeks, but we would put our faces against pouting lips.
After dinner I attended the Latin class, in which we began to scan Latin verse; which is very difficult, nothing of importance occurred of importance during the remaind

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ingly cold which caused us to crowed closely
around the stove, on account of the disagree-
blenes of the night we went to bed earlier
than usual,

Wednesday the 19th.

I came down stair this morning in much
haste, as soon as I left the dormitory, I per-
ceived that the air had undergone a great
change, Notwithstanding the warm weather
which we had for several weeks, it was suf-
ficiently cold this morning to kill all the fruit,
the trees of which were now in full bloom—
Knowing that this was recreation day, I did
not prepare my classes as usual, but
employed myself in writing until break-

2 36 fast. After breakfast I repaired to a private room where I engaged myself in a very pleasant and interesting conversation until studies: when I ~~again~~ resumed my writing. Afterwards I repaired to my room, and remained there until dinner. Then in company with my friend P. I walked over to Mr. Mudds, where I found some of my fellow students highly interested in the company of some young ladies. I proceeded to the next house where I examined some very fine portraits. I then returned to the College much refreshed by my walk. I then remained in my room until our society met. We had considerable sport in the society, in listening to the maiden speeches of some of our mem-

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-bers, we adjourned at half after four.
I employed myself until supper in studying
French, after which nothing occurred wor-
thy of notice.

Thursday the 20

I laid down last night with a wish to go to sleep
immediately, but from various causes I could
not; first my bed was miserably tumbled,
secondly, I had to make it up, thirdly
I could not arrange my covering sufficiently
and consequently was very cold; and fourth
my auditory nerve being very sensitive, and
moved by the sound of a violin, in room
below me. I found it would be quite im-
possible to go to sleep while I could hear the

found. I arose and dressed myself as soon as I could and went down. On entering the room I met several gentlemen and among them was Mr. Mudd the violinist, He payed several handsome airs, acted many characters, and then took his hat and retired. I returned to my bed, but found the same difficulty in going to sleep. It was exceedingly disagreeable from the cold. Finally I succeeded, and slept tolerably late this morning. We attended Church Ceremonies before breakfast. This was my day to read in the refectory but I resigned my place to mr. L.
The business of the day proceeded as usual. After supper I went to the play &c. where I found

an assembly of boys. Soon two of the began to fight. No interfered until they were satisfied when they quit on equal terms, this the most that occurred to day. Farewell

Friday the 21st ---

This is what the Catholics term good Friday. By this, they mean the day on which our Lord expired on the cross. Consequently the ceremonies observed on this day was the first duty that I attended to this morning. After the ceremonies we went to breakfast where every thing had a solumn appearance. The reading was suspended and every one proceed without noise to his seat. Our breakfast consisted of bread and coffee.

Scarcely a word could be heard from any one, but each eat his morsel and left the refectory in silence. One unacquainted with such ceremonies, would at first be struck with astonishment. Afterwards I endeavoured to prepare my classes, but found it impossible to do so, unless I relinquished one of my classes pro tempore. I remaind from Geometry, and prepared a composition. I finished it and repaired to the room of my teacher and presented it to him. He read it and ~~and~~ passed many reflections on it, also observed that he would read it in class, with this news I considered myself highly flattered. But

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six wh
presid
After
amu

This
Consey

alas! when he read it in class, he did not spare his criticism, but analyzed it entirely and made it appear a perfect piece of nonsense. As soon as we left the class we were summonsed to dinner. Where the vice pres, gave me the sufferings of our Lord to read during dinner. I proceeded as usual the usual studies the remainder of the day until six when we went to the chapel where the vice president delivered a very fine sermon. After supper I joined in the dance and amused my self finely until prayers.

Saturday the 22nd

This day passed almost unnoticed. Consequently there is little left for recording

Sunday the 23rd.

I awoke this morning at an early hour
This the conclusion of Lent. and What is
called by the Catholics Easter sunday. one
of the greatest feast days. I engaged my-
self in reading until breakfast. Afterwhich
I prepared to go to Church. I saw a great
many persons, but alas they were generally very
ugly, I took my seat in the gallery where
I could observe every thing that passed,
The first and only thing that attracted my at-
tention was the organ, I was perfectly en-
raptured by the music so that my whole ner-
vous system corresponded to every sound,
As soon as Mass was over I returned to the

college, but I was not satisfied. In company with three other gentlemen, I went to the grocery, where we found one girl, she with the lady of the house joined us and we proceded to the next house where we found several girls, we enjoyed ourselves very finely about an hour and a half when we returned to the college

Bon mot

Monday the 24th

This the most beautiful day that we have had since the commencement of Spring. The sky looks clear and the sun shown as clear as if there had been nothing between heaven and earth. We had studies this morning as usual. I spent my time in reading papers, and writing

Short pieces from breakfast until dinner nothing transpired worthy of note, My amusement was as usual, that of walking about on the terrace But After dinner my excursions became more interesting, therefore will acquire a more minute detail, As soon as we had every thing arranged, in the company of several young men I set out, to visit some girls, we walked about a mile when we arrived at our destined place, we entered with glimmering hopes and gloomy fears, we sat about an hour waiting the appearance of a fair dame, but Lo! she did not appear, we excused ourselves as well as we could and left, promising ourselves not to return again, we returned by the

316

English Composition

By

C. C. Cain

1844

health peace and
Competence

War.

War may properly be defined to be that con-
tention, or strife, in connection with open hos-
tilities, which sometimes exists between differ-
nations and sometimes between different par
of a nation. There are various kinds of war,
which arises from various causes. A war betwe
nations is caused by redressing grievances, or by
protecting the lives and property of citizens.
Again, there is a law termed the law of nations.
which, if violated, the injured party can only hav
recourse to arms. There is another kind of war
which arises from civil faction, or from the fa
that two political parties may differ in an opin
concerning any question which agitates the pub
mind. This is generally termed a civil war.
We find that from the earliest ages of the world
wherever the art of war has been practised, few
have neglected to avail themselves of its adva
tages. The Greeks, Romans and Persians among
whom were produced such prodigies in every
department of military & civil life, were rem
ably attentive to the art of war, insomuch
they considered it among the first princi

2

of erudition. In Sparta male children were taken from their parents at quite an early age, and [redacted] to undergo every hardship that they could possibly bear, that they might become better soldiers at a more advanced age. But at the present day we do not find as much attention paid to war as there was in ancient times. Yet I think the discipline of our soldiers at this time is quite sufficient, notwithstanding it may differ from that of the ancients. But however the ancients may differ in their modes of discipline, it has received from all nations and in all ages that attention which its importance demands. But in no country has greater attention been paid to war than in ancient Sparta. There the benefits, arising from being prepared for war, and the importance of pressing on with vigor, when they had once taken up arms, was properly estimated; and on no subject has more expense been lavished, and more talent employed, than on the advancement and improvement of the art of war. I think I may justly say that great benefits are derived from it. It has caused and pre-

served an equilibrium of wealth throughout
the world. It has divided the world into differ
kinds of governments, which gives every person a
choice of a country in which he shall live.
And it has, even in this country, brought, or
caused to be brought, before the public many
useful persons who perhaps would have died
in obscurity. Perhaps if war had never been know
or practiced this world would have been one
vast empire, governed by one king, and every
thing would have been trouble, misery, and
confusion. From these considerations we must
deem war in a just cause one of the prin
ciple interest of mankind. To extinguish it
entirely, perhaps many of us who now boast
of being free, would become the slaves of
ignorance, poverty and impotent monarchs.

Cain.

Lesson III

7 Nothing can ~~prosper~~ flack for the want of modesty; withou
it beauty is unworthy and wit uncommendable.
8 Ignorance and slothfulness are the only things of which
we need be ashamed. Avoid these, and you may enjo
what company you will
9 All men persue pleasure and would be happy if they
knew how.
10 Many men mistake the path of vice for the path of virtue
and are not so much esteemed as the followers of goodnes
11 It is required of all men that they live temperately
friendly and piously in this world.
12 The consciousness that the eye of God is always upon
us should induce us to act with diligence in the
performance of our duties, and make us remember
the weakness and danger of our situations.
13 No pleasure can be enjoyed unless we are willing
to give the full reward for their enjoyment.
14 If you wish to obtain the respect of others, you must
not interfere with their interest or make known
their failings. Your own happiness cannot be
augmented by publishing the faults of others, neithe
can your interest be promoted by their downfall
15 Virtue and religion will secure all the happiness

of this life. Religion will solace us under the infirmities of the world, and prepare us for that which is intended for the faithful.

16 Geography teaches us the form of the earth; it describes the boundries of countries; and, in its connection with astronomy, explains the difference of latitude and longitude in the various parts of the world.

Lesson IV. No. 21. 22 & 23.

1 A dish has been preserved for upwards of six hundred years, in the treasury belonging to the Cathedral, in this city.

2 Has been preserved for upwards of six hundred years, a dis supposed to be made of [redacted] ald, in the treasury belongi to the Cathedral, in this city.

3 In this city, in the treasury belonging to the Cathedral a dish supposed to be made of emerald, has been preserve for upwards of six hundred years.

1 After having visited London, we returned to our retired and peaceful habitations, contented and thankful.

2 We returned to our retired and peaceful habitations contented and thankful, after having visited London.

3 Thankful and contented, we returned to our retired and peaceful habitations, after having visited London.

4 To our peaceful and retired habitation we returned c tented and thankful, after having visited London.

1. The women voluntarily contributed all their ri
and jewels to assist the government, when the
Romans were pressed with a foreign enemy.
2. To assist the government, when the Romans were p
with a foreign enemy, the women voluntarily c
tributed all their rings and jewels
3 The women to assist the government when the Ro
were pressed in by a foreign enemy voluntari
contributed all their rings and jewels
4 When the Romans were pressed with a foreig
enemy, to assist the government, the women v
antarily contributed their rings and jewels

Lesson V,

13 Columbus perceiving that it would be of no ava
to have recourse to any of his former expedients,
finding it impossible to rekindle any zeal for the
ess of the expedition, endeavoured to soothe pas
which he could no longer command, and gave
to a torrent too impetuous to be checked.
14 Erecting a crucifix, and prostrating themselves
it, they gave thanks to God for conducting their
voyage to such a happy issue.
15 Knowing that life has many trials, believing

7

God has appointed this world as the preparation for another, he regards not with feelings of envy or jealousy, the more prosperous condition of others.

Lesson VIII

9. Examine before you blame: and understand before you rebuke.

Better Blame not before having examined the matter; understand first, then rebuke

11 We should always endeavour to speak the truth; for lying is wicked as well as disgraceful.

A lie being wicked as well as disgraceful; we should accustom ourselves to speak the truth.

12 However virtue may be neglected for a time, men are so constituted that ultimately they will acknowledge and respect genuine merit.

However men may neglect virtue for a time, they are so constituted that ultimately they will acknowledge and respect genuine merit. Lain

8

Lesson IX

Periphrasis, or Circumlocution

Ex. 2 Death — He who comes like a thief in the night —

" 16 Heaven — That place of eternal bliss, which is the "home of the faithful and the just"

" 22 That immense element is unruffled by the breath of nature — or the ocean is calm.

" 23 The stars twinkle — The gems of Aurora seem to play irregularly around her head.

" 30 Life is short — That lamp, the light of which we all enjoy is soon extinguished — Lain

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Lesson X

Euphemism

" 1 I hate that man — I dislike that man, or I do not like his bad qualities. Or I do not admire his

" 2 He was mad with me — He was displeased with me. He seemed to be in a bad humor with me.

" 3 My mother scolded at me — My mother reprimanded me. My mothers language was not agreable to me

" 4 He was turned out of office — He was deprived of his office, or his office was placed in the hands of another

" 5 He cheats and She lies. His acts are not clear of censure, and her words are not clear of improbability

Lesson XII

Synthesis of Simple Sentences

Ex. 10. The statue of Washington is of marble, which stands in the State house in Boston. This marble came from Italy, a country which affords the most beautiful specimens. It was executed by Chantrey, who resides in London, and who is one of the most celebrated sculptors of the age.

" 4 As his way he is met by a seer, who according to the popular belief, had the gift of prophecy, who forewarned him of the disasterous event of his enterprise, exhorted him to return home, and not to be involved in certain destruction, which awaited the cause, and which afterwards fell upon it in the battle of Culloden.

Lesson XV. Transposition

Q We cannot be crowned with honor, and reduced to shame, by the same circumstance. But if we act well we will be justly rewarded.

Here a youth rests his head, unknown to fortune and fame. Yet fair science did not frown on his humble birth, but he was ever melancholy.

10

Lesson XVIII

Definition, and distinction or difference.

Ex. 12 Falsehood and mistake... A falsehood is where a person after due consideration ~~will~~ states ~~tells~~ a thing whi he is certain is not true.

A mistake, is where a person relates a thing a person, who misconceives the original meani

Again a falsehood is where a person through selfish motives ~~will~~ states things as facts whi prove to the contrary.

And a mistake is where a person without sel motives ~~will~~ states any thing that is untrue is unconscious of it at the time.

" 14 Mercy and justice. Mercy is that lenity to an offender to screen them from punishmen

And justice considered in respect to offen is punishing them according to their guilt

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Lesson XVIII

Analogy or Resemblance.

Ex. 11 Food and Education. There is a close analogy be food and education, the former ~~gives life~~ nou the body, gives strength to the limbs and prese animal life. The latter nourishes the mind, unfolds all its powers, and gives strength

and animation to our ideas. Bad food will corrupt the body, and cause a disease. Likewise is poisonous education injurious to the mind. If we take too much food, it is apt to disorder the digestive power, and corrupt the system, and if we crowd our minds with ~~for~~ education it will confuse our thoughts, and retard our progress in learning. But if we received food regularly we will have good health and continue to grow in strength and if likewise we receive education regularly and without interruption our minds ~~will~~ shall continue to strengthen and we ~~will~~ shall become more wise.

Lesson XIX,

On Tautology

The mistakes which were incorrectly made have been amended, but the teacher advised us to follow the prescriptions of the rule. On referring to the rules we found that our corrections were erroneously made ...

12

Obituary

It is with exceeding regret that I announce
death of my very much esteemed friend. Jam
Castles. who departed this life on the 15th ultu
after having been confined to his bed about
weeks, by a very torturing disease.

He with several of his companions went ou
a hunting excurtion, and having exerted he
rather more than it was prudent for him to have
he became overheated, and was overtaken by a
rain before he could reach his place of resi
On the following day he was attacked with a severe
and bleeding at the lungs:- which continued
his death. Thus we see that a person may be
the enjoyment of health, and pursuing every
of pleasure, with the most flattering prospe
of a long and happy life, when suddenly he
taken from the enjoyment of his transitory pl
and the society of his friends, and is numbe
among the pale nations of the dead.

This young man had just finished his col
course with much honor to himself, and had co
menced the study of law. He possessed a
firmness of character, and such pious p
ciples, that he was an honor and suppo

his aged Parents. In him was found such genuine virtue and such a sound understanding, united with a graceful address; that his presence was an embellishment to every assembly of which he was a member. And if he had been blessed with a few years health, he would have excelled many worthy gentlemen of his profession. Such were his virtues that his death is much lamented by his parents, his friends, and his associates; who can only console themselves with the hope, that he is enjoying the realities of that eternal felicity, which has so often been pictured to us, and which, for exceeds description.

Lesson XXI

Narration from detached sentences

The city of the Faleii was besieged by Camillus a Roman general. A schoolmaster under the pretense of exercising them, led his students outside of the walls, and finally having brought them all together, delivered them up to Camillus, saying that he came to deliver up those children and in them the whole city. Camillus told him, that the Romans love courage, and that they relied on their own virtue and not on the treachery of others. Consequently he ordered, that his hands should be bound, and his clothes taken off, and the boys should

14.

whipp's him back through the city. When the people saw this they were struck with admiration at the spec tacle, and conceived such an affection for the justi of Camillus, that they immediately assembled in council, and sent deputies to surrender to him both themselves and their city.

New Orleans Nov. — 1844

Dear Sir

Your very kind favour of Oct. 1 came duly to hand by the last mail, which is now le me. I am quite happy in learning from it that you passage on the sea was so pleasant, and that yo are in good health. Moreover I am happy to learn th you have met with success in the business, which I hope wi be beneficial not only to you, but to me also. And that have met one of your particular friends, in whom you place the greatest confidence; and that he has pr to assist you in making a selection of such ar as will not only be saleable, but which will a much to the beauty and allurements of the young gay belles of the south. You are now young and been instructed in the most fashionable and gay circles of society; consequently you can deter

what articles will be more eagerly desired by the youth. But there are some articles which will be more suitable to persons of an advanced age, which you will please add to the bill which we made, to wit: one dozen large blue cloth cloaks and one dozen boxes of fine panama hats. These are the only articles which I deem necessary to mention at present.

Business has been tolerable flourishing since your departure but we have not sold as much as we did for several months before you left. We received an express from a large firm in London a few days since, demanding the forwarding of five hundred bales of cotton, which we will attend to in a few days.

My family and acquaintances are generally in good health, they seem to manifest a great interest in your welfare, and wish that your travels may be attended with a happy result.

With sentiments of the higest esteem
I subscribe myself your friend
Bu Von Stuffefuner

J. W. O. Jameson New York

46

Lesson XXIV.

Figurative Language

The sunset of life. - The close of life, or the ti
when the soul is separated from the body -
The winds plough the lonely lake, - The lake bur
by a thick forest, is agitated by a breeze - whi
dashes its waves against the rocks.
The Rainbow strides the earth and air; - The rain
apparently rests its extremities on the earth -

Lesson XXV.

Figurative Language reversed

On a pleasant evening a youth wandered int
lonely forest. But soon the clear sky was conceal
4 from him, by a dark mantle, behind which he
the artillery of heaven: after which it seemed to
was wrapped in flames. The rain fell in torrents
6 he was soon swallowed up in the waves of a ra
8 boring stream, which glided gently through
lonely forest. Every thing was wrapped in sole
near it, and no sound was heard except
murmuring of its waters as their uninterru
course.

Lesson XXVII.

Hyperbole or Exaggeration

His majesty Joseph 1. was a wise and virtuous monarch, and much beloved by his subjects, on whose territories the sun never set. The affliction caused by the death of this distinguished prince, surpassed that of children weeping for a parent whom they adored, but who is now in the silent grave. The number of persons assembled to celebrate his funeral was very numerous. his funeral oration was delivered by the distinguished orator Mr. Jameson, whose voice was like the peals of thunder which burst from the stormy cloud, and which awoke in every heart the remembrance of the virtues of so wise a sovereign.

Lesson XXVIII.

Personification or Prosopopeia

While I was travelling over the plains of Italy, I happen to come to a beautiful meandering brook, whose crystal waters seemed to envy the silent positions of the pebbles which obstructed their course. After pursuing its winding course for several miles, I immediately came in hearing of thundering waterfall, which rushed its waters from a precipice about sixty or seventy feet in height, with great velocity into an abyss below; from which a mist or fog rose, and was reflected

by the sun just arising from the thick forest
forming the most beautiful bow that ever m
beheld. Being highly pleased with my adventu
thus far, I continued following the course of the
brook, hoping that I might find many other
things, if not as sublime, equally as entertainin
as the one from which I had just departed.
But soon I perceived that the angry wind, bega
agitate the smooth surface before me, which
one hour before, had the appearance of a re
ing mirror. It continued blowing very violent
for five or six days. The sight of this horrible ten
convinced me, that, how high soever smilin
fortune may elevate our frail minds, fleeting
will sooner or later, hurl our highest aspir
tions into the eager grasp of adversi
I had set out with the intention of viewin
the hungry ocean, hoping to amuse myse
by contemplating the surface of the fathomle
deep, but now changed my determination
I resolved to seek amusement among the m
curiosities of our mother earth, and hoped to
come eminent in some of the complex sc
that I might, when more advanced in l

rest in the shade from the beaming rays of the bright Sun. which is the reward of active industry

If we make idleness our companion, she will lead us into excesive intemperance.
A thundering earthquake is caused by a subterraneous fire. Both, in bleak winter, and bright Summer, the incessant rains agitate the hungry waves.
If we could avoid the extreme folly of excessive mirth we would enjoy much sweet pleasure instead of bitter pain

When I set out from the city of Lyons in the year 1783. every thing bore the appearance of prosperity. and about every fireside. I could distinctly hear the sweet notes of merriment. which denote the continuation of filial happsiness. and reciprocal enjoyment. very frequently I could apparently see the visages of my young companions. with delight I could reflect on the pleasant walks which we had enjoyed together in the verdant plain. and the amusements in which we had participated in the shaded glen. I travled through different parts of Spain. and after a journey of several months. I arrived at Lisbon the capital

of Portugal, where I remain a considerable lea
of time. When I returned to France, she was pl
into a revolution unparalled in the annals of t
world. The tyranny of Robespierre, and the immut
success of Napoleon, almost shocked the poli
world to its centre. Contrasting the aspect of the
ent affairs, with that of the former: I could but
in anguish of my soul. Oh! scenes of my early
thou art gone forever. Thou Oh! cruel war, ha
driven my parents from their homes, and m
countrymen to poverty and despair. And th
long disired, peace, who art the only solace
the persecuted, when shall I enjoy thee aga
Thou bright luminary of the day, hast once
beheld my country in a happy and prosperou
condition under the administration of wise an
salutary laws, which I fear you will never see
Oh! adversity, why do you persecute my parent
and my countrymen.

Lesson XXX.

Simile, or comparison

1. Virtue is like gold. The more it is rubbed, the mo
brightly it shines.
2. A man of honest intentions is like a clea

where we can always see the bottom.

3 A man of virtuous principles is like a house built on a rock. The winds blow, and the waves beat upon it, but it stands unhurt. So amid the trials and troubles of life, though temptations assail, and misfortunes threaten to overwhelm him, he stands unmoved, and defies the impotence of their assaults.

4 Intemperance is like the consumption which by degrees destroys the body on which it preys.

5 Benevolence is like the dew of heaven, which, falling silently and unobserved, seeks not to attract attention, but to do good. It therefore runs not off in noisy streams, or in swollen current, but penetrating through the pores of its object, gives it life and strength.

6 Religion like the sun presents a bright side to every object, which is not buried in earth.

7 He who has no opinion of his own, is like a weathercock which changes with every wind. The man of decision is as the majestic oak which braves both wind and tempest.

92

Lesson XXXI.

Antithesis or contrast

Virtue and Vice

There are no other qualities which act more dir
in opposition to each other, than Virtue and V
A man is said to be virtuous when he possesses
moral courage; when he shows a disposition to
justly with all men; and when he fulfills all h
duties which are dictated to him by his own con
But a man who gives himself up to vice, shows a
of moral courage. he lives directly in opposition
the requisites of moral rectitude, and contrar
the dictates of common sense
Virtue renders a man happy, it makes him more
and elevates him nearer to that station, for wh
he was destined by his Maker
Vice, on the contrary, increases his misery, m
more debased in morals, and only prepares hi
for eternal hereafter.
A man, who makes virtue his companion, is h
intrepid; he will, without envy or reserve listen to
and he is ready at any moment, to undertake an
sign that has the shadow of justice, without de
or apprehension.
But a man who is nursed in the arms of vice

even his own shadow, he will not listen reason, nor follow the advice of his best friend, without envy and apprehension; and when he undertakes a design his mind is constantly harassed with doubts and fear, lest he should act against his interest.

Cain

Recreation.

The long and tiresome year had passed, and with acclamations of great joy, I hailed the approach of the long expected Christmas. The snow had been melted a few days before, and the thin misty clouds had been driven away by a light, but refreshing breeze, leaving the sky tinged by a beautiful azure, which gave every thing an aspect of beauty and gayety. On every countenance could be seen the radiant smiles of contentment and from every life could be heard language expressive of mirth and pleasure. I gladly hailed the reminiscence of those halcyon hours which had passed, and seemed but like a dream. and yet it was with feelings of regret that I beheld myself secluded from all society, from all pleasures, and as it were "buried alive, within the confines of St Mary's". I could then estimate the true value of those transient pleasures, which I had enjoyed only one year before.

24

But this seems quite strange in man, that he never
timates the value of a thing, until it is far beyon
reach. In this pensive state of mind, I entered m
on wednesday morning, and was immediately
by the appearance of a large, rich black bottle
I eagerly seized (although I profess to be temp
& On tasting thereof, I found it contained old pe
brandy. With usual saying of "the way to keep the
up is to pour the spirits down," I drank the heal
my friends present. Thence we proceeded to brea
where we went through the usual ceremony
"cutting and slashing." Afterwards we proceeded
Mr Mudds, where we prepared a large eggnog, an
taking about as much as we could convenient
carry, returned to the college. Where to the disgust
mankind, we found no less than one third
students guided by the influence of liquor. I re
to my room, where I confined myself, the remaind
the week. Thus I passed my christmas, first by ta
same liquor, and secondly, by reading and writ
and also by reproaching myself for having rem
here, and firmly promising, never again to remain
again during christmas holidays

Cain

95

Laughing

Laughter may be properly defined, to be an expression of mirth peculiar to man; which we may say like tears from our eyes, gives an external appearance of what we feel within. There are different kinds of laughter; such as the sincere and unaffected the forced and affected, and the scornful laugh. When a person is actually pleased, and everything around him bears the appearance that he could wish, then he can only express his pleasure by laughing; and you can tell from his countenance, that he feels what he expresses. But he may see and hear things which do not please him, and still he will laugh heartily, but at the same time you can tell from the appearance of his countenance, that it is feigned. Again, persons may sometimes see or hear that which he scorns, but at the same time laugh, and by the expression of his visage, we may tell that he only laughs to show his contempt. But the natural and unaffected laugh, we must admire; for by this we judge that a person is sociable, and unaffected in his manners.

There are many visable benefits which arise from laughing; because it makes a per

26

son sociable with his companions and friend
and often one smile from a young lovd renders
her lover quite happy. She may think that he
speaks to her in vain, and despairs in his hopes
when one complacent smile will fire his soul
and add new vigour to his addresses.
As a tempest, which bursts forth from a cloud, leaves
a clear and beautiful sky, so will laughter
leave a person calm and beautiful
who has been confined in com
pany, where he could not conveniently give
to his feelings.

Contrast.

In whatever country we travel, whatever nation
visit, we are frequently struck with the contrary
effects of knowledge and ignorance. We are
with effects of the one, because it tends to elev
man above the brute creation, and cultivates in
that philanthropy, which causes him to impa
freely his advice to those around him. But on
contrary we are disgusted with the other, which
renders the person by whom it is possessed near
on a level with the brute, and whom enlightene
persons should esteem as objects of pity.

When knowledge may be defined, to be the refinement of the human mind, which begins when his eyes are first opened in the world: or as Milton has beautifully said, it is to the mind, as food is to the body, the one strengthens, and the other nourishes. But ignorance on the other hand is a want of forethought, or an inactivity of the mind, caused from misfortune, want of pride, or from poverty. A man who possesses knowledge, may be said to have innumerable advantages over him, who grapples with ignorance. The former is capable of conversing with thousands of generations past, and he is elevated ~~from~~ to that proper situation in society for which he was intended by his creator. But the latter has not the most distant idea of anything except what happens immediately under them. He has not the opinions of the sage philosophers to guide him. he is an alien to reason. and in fine he can not tell the cause of his own existance, or for what end he was created by God. It has been maintained by some writers, that a man by nature has no knowledge. Then if this be true, every man owes the knowledge which he possesses, to his own exertions. And consequently every ignorant man of reasonable circumstance

is much to blame. Among the brightest virtues
of man may be ranked that of knowledge. And
conversely among the many vices may be ranked
of ignorance. In order to make the contrast betwee
knowledge and ignorance more striking. let us
compare ancient Greece or Rome, with one of the
adjacent barbarous tribes. the former were instru
in all the fine arts and sciences. while the other
was remarkable only for ignorance. Greece and
Rome rose to power, opulence and fame, while
the barbarians were continually harrassed by
civil faction and discord, while they were no
war with other nations. The Grecians and Rome
will ever be considered as a just upright a
intelligent people. while on the other hand th
barbarians will be considered as a mean servi
yet ignorant nation. leaving scarcely a
trace of their originality behind them. Blair

A contented and restless disposition

Among the various dispositions of men. we find none
which present to our understanding, a greater con
trast, than that between the contented and the re
less. A person, who is possessed of a contented
position, is free from all the allurements of

avarice, his mind is not continually harrassed by the cares and troubles of this world. neither does he thirst for that vain glory, and unmerited renown, which is quite natural to men of common understanding. But on the contrary a person, of a restless disposition, is continually grasping after wealth and like Cataline seeking to distinguish himself, even if by vile means, and is often inwardly shocked at the sight of the effects of his own madness. The former lives in abundance, is surrounded with pleasures, and feels a clearness of conscience, which is a treasure that renders him happy. But the Latter repeatedly thinks to himself, that he has not enough to answer his ends. he is surrounded by circumstances that render him unhappy, and frequently feels the effects of a troubled conscience which is like the ocean when ruffled by a storm. It has been justly said that a contented mind renders a man happy, when on the contrary we may infer that a restless mind renders a man unhappy. We may see a striking example of this between Washington and Buonaparte. The former was a mild contented, and easy disposed person. Whereas the former was restless, ambitious, and

endeavoured to improve every opportunity of distinguishing himself. Washington lived in the admiration of the world, and died leaving regret in the hearts of his countrymen. But Buonaparte was detested and dreaded by all nations, and died in exile a disgrace to this country.

Cain

Lesson XXXIII.

Climax.

1 Children owe regard to their equals, love to their fellow pupils; reverence to their superiors in age, obediance to their parents, and fear, love and reverence to their God.

2 Teachers expect obedience from their younger pupils; submission from the middle classes, love from the highest; and reverence from all.

3 Such conduct would have been wrong in a child; reprehensible in a youth; despicable in a man; but in a person of his knowledge, sense of propriety, duty, honor, principle, it is in the highest degree reprehensible, disgraceful, nay, even wicked!

4 Ignorance is to be regretted even in a child; deplorable in a boy; shameful in the youth

disgraceful to a man; and despicable in age.

5 Time is valuable even in the dawn of life; precious in the morning; invaluable at noon; and inestimable when the sun is declining. How inestimable then its value to one whose sun is about to set! What countless worlds would ~~~~ the sinner give, for but a moment to lengthen out the dim twilight that precedes the night of death.

Lesson XXXIV.

Paraphrase or Explanation.

By frequent drops wear even stones.

From this phrase we may readily conclude, that there is no difficulty so great, no impediment so obstructing, which we can not overcome by a continued series of exertions. The student who has many lessons to recite, or a very difficult proposition to demonstrate, by applying the above phrase, and persuing with the proper method, will finally succeed, and perhaps triumph over every obstacle which to him at first seemed almost insurmountable. We have a striking example of this in Demosthenes the Grecian Orator. Whose lungs were weak

who had a defect in his speech, in fine he was destitute of all of those fine qualifications of nature, which indicate eloquence and profound reasoning, yet we see him by his continued exertions surmounting all obstacles, overcoming the defects of nature, and finally attracting the admiration of the world. This might present an excellent lesson to those who have sunk in despair, and yielded to ignorance, they should remember that every touch of knowledge, that wretch, weakens the common enemy, and that by their own exertions they could overcome all difficulties, and finally become eminent.

Cain

Description of a Lady.

In travelling through the western part of Kentucky I called at my friend Mr. B—s; where I remained several days. I amused myself by walking on his extensive farm, hunting, fishing, and contemplating the magnificence of every thing around me, that could charm the eye, or excite the imagination of man. I frequently discovered myself absorbed in deep thought, contemplating the opinions of those wise philosophers and

poets. who so much admire the beauty and simplicity of a rural life. But I was soon resuscitated from this revery, and scene of pleasant contemplation, by the arrival of several young ladies, who had came to visit, and wile away a few hours of time; which is quite common in that section of the state. I was immediately struck with the beauty, and elegance of one of those ladies: and my heart very soon became a victim to her fore possessing charms. She was about seventeen years of age, and about five feet eight inches in hight. Her form was beautiful, graceful and perfectly symmetrical to her hight, in fine she was the most perfect grecian figure that I ever beheld. Her skin was a lilly white, and looked as if it had been tinged over with gold. Her neck was beautiful, full, and proportionate - around which carelessly hung the most elegant ringlets of raven locks, beautifully curled, which gently yielded to the pleasant evening zephyrs. Her lips were large, and yet not larger than one could wish, and they were tinged with a beautiful azure; through which could be seen her teeth regularly set, and as white as alabaster. Her complexion was

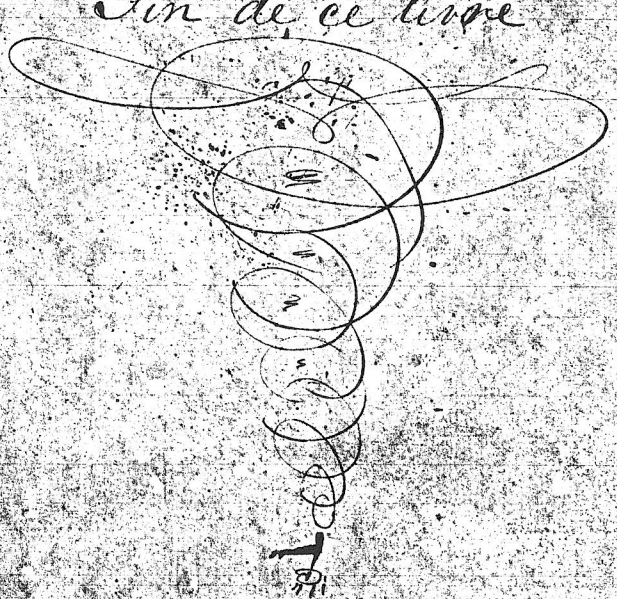
generally very fair, her cheeks were red and fresh, her eyes clear and dark, and yet in them you could discover an expression of cheerfulness and submission. Her eyelashers were long and dark, and seemed like a screen of tapistry, placed there to conceal the beauty within. In fine I may justly say that she was a perfect paragon of beauty. ~~And~~ besides she possessed those required qualifications which render beauty charming and virtue endearing. She ~~possessed~~ had a tolerable correct idea of several languages, mathematics and she was considerbly skilled in music and poetry. Considering her mental and physical qualifications, she was uncompared and incomparable. — (Cain.)

Vulgarism

"Now Dick" says a gentleman, to his correspondent "I feel a great anxiety risen in me to give you a short description of my adventures since we part. I went to a wedding in the backwoods, some two or three days ago, and it were the most spotted crowd of folks I ever seen. You might see one feller struting about with his paws shoved into his breeches pockets

with what he called a cubic cigar stuck between his nose and chin, saying nothing to nobody, and nobody say nothing to him. But he just mosely stood round admiring the beauty of his dress. But such fellers as them I dont want nothing to do with, and shall therefore pass over them for the present. I passed through the contiguous assembly, and soon found myself front face to a young lean shabby sort of a feller, a setting back against a stump expounding the rules of annexation contemplation Texas, Mexico, Santa Anny &c. I concluded that this skeleton had too much nonsense to run into the current of my understanding, and consequently sloped for another quarter. I propose to my friend to wet our whistles and then go among the fair sex, and endeavour to keep peace from rising amongst them any how. I took a tolerable good horn of old rye, and crowded in. I very soon saw miss Hannah and she saw me. But now to tell you the truth. I love her the worst kind. I drawed my chair along side of her, and begun to talk in good arnest, (earnest) But soon one of them are dandys come along and begun to talk too. When I just stopt (stopped) right still and rolled up the white of my eye at him.

and said, Look here hos-fly you, cant come
that Giraffe over this child, and if you dont mak
tracks soon, I'll bark your shins, pull your nose
and take your ruffles for a hankerchief!
This is the only scrape I had, I must conclud
my tiresome letter by giving you a short des-
cription of the most predominant features of
Miss Hannah. She has a grecian nose and
Egles eye, and rosy cheeks. A beatiful figur
in every way but lord what a foot (foot)



Contents.

	Page
War	1
Use of words	4
Variety of Arrangements	5
" " Expressions	6
" " "	7
Periphrasis or Circumlocution	8
Euphemism	8
Synthesis of Simple sentences	9
Transposition	Ibid
Definition, Distinction, or Difference	10
Analogy or Resemblance	Ibid
Tautology	11
Obituary	12
Narration from detached sentences	13
Letter	14
Figurative Language direct & reversed	16
Hyperbole or Exaggeration	17
Personification	Ibid
Simile or Comparison	20
Antithesis or Contrast	22
Recreation	23
Laughing	23
Contrast	26
Climax	30

Contents.

	Page
War	1
Use of words	4
Variety of Arrangements	5
" " Expressions	6
" " "	7
Periphrasis vel Circumlocution	8
Euphemism	8
Synthesis of Simple sentences	9
Transposition	Ibid
Definition Distinction or Difference	10
Analogy or Resemblance	Ibid
Tautology	11
Obituary	12
Narration from detached sentences	13
Letter	14
Figurative Language direct & reversed	15
Hyperbole or Exaggeration	17
Personification	Ibid
Simile or Comparison	20
Antithesis or Contrast	22
Recreation	23
Laughing	23
Contrast	26
Climax	30

355

SPEECH

delivered by

C. C. Cain

AT

SAINT MARY'S

College Ky

1846

Mr. President, Rev. Gentlemen and Fellow Students.
From the earliest period of time, or since the date of the most authentic records which we have to guide us; we perceive that every Tribe however insignificant, and every nation however exalted, has had her hero; the memory of whose noble deeds she has delighted to cherish with the warmest enthusiasm; and on whom it was her boasted pride, to confer honours the most transcendent almost with religious devotion. Among the ancients it was considered no uncommon practice, that they should, with the simultaneous voice of all from the mendicant to the monarch, bestow the greatest encomiums, and pronounce the highest panegyrics on their inimitable champions, while they lived; and when they had yielded their mortal remains to the silent grave, through the superstitious credulity of their religion, a place was assigned to them among the immortal Gods. Almost every history that we peruse, presents us with the most glowing descriptions, of the great achievements, and wonderful prowess of some illustrious character; whose fame has been transmitted from generation to generation; and whose every action is scrutinized and imitated by those who have any aspirations for future glory and renown. Nor have the poets, in the brilliant display of their genius, and eagle flights of their

imaginations, been backward in giving due praise to those whose unrivaled achievements, have attracted the admiration of the world. Their most successful attempts at excellence, and their greatest display of genius, are contained in their eulogies on men whom they deemed almost supernatural. The beauties of Virgil, the pleasantries of Horace, the animation of Juvenal and the sublimity of Homer are all based on the encomiums, and honours dedicated to those beings whom they supposed had been deified on account of their heroic deeds on earth. How often does the curious artist, in seeking for some remaining relic among the ruins of polished Greece or imperial Rome, light upon an elevation of earth, or a quarry of marble, which designates the place, where rest'd the remains of some noble soul, whose name is enrolled on the most elevated pinacle of fame. Why then, should we be surprised, that the citizens of the United States should unite almost with religious veneration, in cherishing the memory and even lauding to the skies the glorious actions of that illustrious hero, who sacrificed every thing he possessed at the shrine of liberty; and every pulse of whose heart throbbed for the peace and prosperity of his country. Of him, who retired from the social circle and employed his whole life in preparing for our fathers that boon of happiness, for which we can never be too grateful. Of him, whose virtuous

character, we have so recently heard portrayed and whose eulogy has just been pronounced with so much eloquence and true pathos.

In order to cherish the memory of this illustrious father of his country, we have chosen to celebrate this,- his birth day, by assuming him as a model of true greatness, and comparing the charaters of Peter the Great Czar of Russia, and Charlemagne emperor of the west. Proud am I to say that it has become the duty of your humble servant, to present to you in a manner as brief and forcible as possible, the most prominent features of the early life of Peter; which is replete with daring deeds, that drew upon him the gaze and admiration of every civilized nation, and which struck terror and despair into the bosom of the lawless barbarian. But before I proceed to this pleasing task, it is necessary to consider what was the condition and disposition of the Russians, when he took the reins of government into his hands; and also the circumstances under which he ascended the throne. At that time, it is true, they were said to have been governed; but practically they were not, since like beast they roamed from place to place in herds as their appetites drove them; and were often urged by necessity to pillage and conceal every thing that came in their way. No crime was too black,- no place too sacred to prevent them from satiating their savage pas-

4

As long as it was agreeable to their wishes, they would obey the admonitions of their Patriarch or chief; but otherwise they would spurn his authority, disregard his presence, and often sacrifice him to their resentment. To say the least of them, in the language of the historian, they were creatures with the names of men, but with qualities rather more brutal than rational.

Such was the condition in which those people lived at the death of Alexis the father of my hero. Immediately after his death, his vacated throne was occupied by his eldest son Theodore, who survived him but a short time. Leaving no issue behind him, and believing that his own brother John, on account of his infirmities, was inadequate to discharge the duties of such an important office; he appointed as his successor, his half brother Peter, who, though but ten years of age, had already given strong indications of a powerful mind, and a capacity for the most wonderful undertakings.

But still there was a great obstacle in his way. His sister Sophia, a vane, ambitious, and to say the least of her, a very dangerous woman, being exasperated at the conduct of her brother in thus setting entirely aside her claim to the throne; with an undisciplined, and infatuated mob, called the Strelitzes, threatened every worthy person of the realm, and even her brother with immediate destruction. Under the care of this vile monster, (for she should not be called his sister) his education was almost entirely neglected.

Instead of inculcating in his bosom, and impressing on his mind, those great principles of morality, virtue and religion, as was her duty; she endeavoured to present before him every species of vice, licentiousness and depravity. When this base and unfeeling woman perceived that Peter was growing in importance, that he began to perceive the wickedness of her conduct, and that of her partisans, and that if he lived soon her authority must cease to exist; she meditated the bold and inhuman design of sacrificing the young Czar to her mad ambition. In order to deliver his country of such a scourge, and to remove from his mind the dread of being murdered by one of his own blood; he had her confined in a convent at Moscow where she ended her miserable distance. His brother John having died soon afterwards; Peter found himself in full possession of the supreme authority. Then his genius began to emerge and spread forth a lustre that dazzled all eyes, and the development of his vigorous mind was a subject of universal wonder and admiration. Seeing that all Russia acknowledged him as emperor, he commenced the vast project of changing the whole system of government, and of improving the manners of his people. In order to effect this, he first proceeded to the examination of his army.

6. But alas! In what condition did he find it? Instead of a splendid army of well disciplined veterans whose appearance alone would cause a spirit of proud emulation to swell in every bosom, he found a rude, insubordinate horde of barbarians, who had no regard for discipline, and but little respect for their commander. He next inquired into the state of the civil government, and the principles on which it was administered. He knew full well, that surrounded as he was, by several belligerent powers, he could never succeed in his undertakings, without the aid of a navy to protect his harbours. And as his subjects were but little experienced in such matters, he invited strangers from every country, in order to improve his subjects and strengthen his navy. But considering the state of finances at that time, he saw that it was utterly impossible to create a navy or sustain an army sufficient to defend his dominions from the inroads of the invaders, that were constantly menacing him.

So great were the duties on imported merchandize, and so heavy were the exactions on the exports of his own produce; that the merchants were obliged to conspire together to avoid them by sending and receiving articles of commerce in clandestine channels, and even by bribing the custom house officers. In order to prevent this fraud from being practiced, and to mitigate this indirect taxation on his subjects; he

immediately reduced the duties on all articles of commerce. The consequence was, that within one year the revenue was sufficiently augmented to meet all his engagements. But there is one action of his life, which I may here take occasion to mention, and which, perhaps the honorable gentleman may choose to harp upon as a blemish on his renowned character. I mean the repudiation of his first wife; a measure which too often stigmatizes the fair fame of the most illustrious men, one which even dims the fame of the inimitable Charlemagne himself. But * Peter considered himself sufficiently justified in so doing, by the existing laws of the empire. As yet he seems to have been a novice in the art of war; nor does it appear that he was successful in his first attack on Azof, which he considered a key to the navigation of the Black sea; nor in attempting to drive the Tartars from Crimea; on account of the miscarriage of his vessels on the Don, and the treason of one of his officers. But he was not a man, To be intimidated by this frown of fortune; but calling together all his forces, and summoning all his energies, he made a second attempt in which he succeeded after a long resistance on the part of the besieged. He did not fail to improve the advantage thus gained but immediately enlarged the harbour, and stationed

* Suffice it to say that &c.

8

there a part of his fleet; having it in view to open a communication with Circassia and Georgia, and through those countries to establish a commercial intercourse with Persia. Having partially allayed the great prejudices of his people, and prepared their minds for the important changes which he was about to effect; he conceived the commendable idea, not only of travelling himself, but of sending many of his subjects into various countries; that they might acquire military knowledge, and improve themselves in the art of government. He did not, as is the custom with princes, assemble around him a great retinue, and take every possible means to make a wonderful display of his importance; but travelled as a private citizen; rather seeking to avoid all ceremony; and was ever ready to perform any duty to accommodate his companions, or to improve his mind. He travelled through Holland, Germany, England and every other kingdom, where he thought he could learn any thing, that he might turn to the advantage of his country. On returning, he introduced about five hundred strangers, which he had employed, thinking it the best manner of improving his subjects in the various arts and sciences, which he saw other nations carrying to a great degree of perfection. Where is an instance of a sovereign taking such pains for the good of his country! Indeed there is no par-

rallel in ancient or modern history, of a powerful mon
arch ruling with unlimited sway, uncontrolled by any
other authority — of a Prince, in the full vigour of life
with the most ample means of indulging in the grat
ification of every luxury and pleasure that fancy, or
caprice, or passion could suggest — of a youth relin
quishing all the enjoyments, and all the fascination
that are supposed to court the high and balmy state
of a throne, abandoning them all — and for what?
to travel in foreign countries, as an obscure individu
for the sake of acquiring personal and practical in-
formation and instruction; sacrificing every luxur
and submitting himself to undergo the daily drudg
ery of a common working shipwright." But, if
he had succeeded in reforming his people ~~his people~~
and in causing them to emerge from a state of
barbarism; if he had, by his unceasing perseverance
ance created a regular army, from the scattering
tribes of rude, undisciplined vagabonds, that per-
vaded the country; if he had spread the glory of
his name throughout the civilized world by the magnitud
and splendor of his fleet; an occasion did not fail
to present itself in which he might bring all those
improvements into requisition, in order to defend
that people to whom he had devoted his whole life.
He had but to look beyond the confines of his ter-
ritory, to see in Charles XII. king of Sweden, a power-
ful enemy, who had already proved the intrepidity

of his arms by defeating the Danes, by scourging Germany and overrunning Poland. An enemy who had threatened the downfall of his rising empire, and to stipulate the conditions of peace with him in Moscow. He immediately applied himself to recruiting his army, and used every endeavour to prepare his soldiers for real service. He marched his forces against the Swedish fortress of Kantzi on the Neva, which he succeeded in overthrowing, and on the ruins of which, he laid the foundation of one of the most magnificent cities, known in the civilized world. In the meantime Charles, with an army of fifty thousand men, again laid waste Poland. Committing every species of cruelty on the inhabitants, and leaving them almost in a state of desolation; he marched directly towards Moscow. Peter, perceiving that Charles was eager to pursue him, conceived the eminently discreet plan of drawing him towards a part of the country, where he could have little or no subsistance where he would have no magazines, or safe retreat, and where after having established his own army, he might attack with advantage, his wearied troops. His army was closely pursued by the invaders, who already flush with many victories, thought of nothing but overrunning all Russia, and overpowering the Czar's forces, wherever they dared oppose him. But the time was now approaching when the

Two Sovereigns were to meet in a general engagement for the first and perhaps for the last time. Early in the spring of 1709 Charles, with flower of his army, laid seige to the fortified Town of Poltowa, which Peter considered the most important post in the empire, and which he had supplied with abundance of provision and amunition. The two armies had at last come in collision. Charles was riding from rank to rank encouraging his men by mentioning the many victories which that had gained, and pointing to the wealth of a kingdom which would soon be at their disposal. Peter was seen in every part of his army exhorting his soldiers to lay aside their former irregularity and to fight like men. He represented to them the valour of the men, with whom they were to contend; and reminded them, that they were to defend their families, their countrys honor, their sacred alters, and the Tombs of their fathers. Such an exhortation could not fail to inspirit even the barbarian; and to cause every bosom to swell with indignation. Every soldier rushed fawards with a new ardor. Each endeavoured to be the first to avenge the indignity offered to his country and his sovereign. The battle was long and obstinate. The soldiers on either side fought with unparalleled intrepidity. But finally the Swedes gave away and were completely routed; which taught the proud hearted and ostentatious Charles, that his arms were not

42

invincible; and that henceforward he should respect Peter as the emperor of Russia. Such was conclusion of the campaign of Charles XII, who had advanced against Russia with an army of fifty thousand men, but who escaped into a foreign land with only a few hundred. Thus I have imperfectly pointed out to you the most prominent features in the early life of Peter; who rising from obscurity adorned the age in which he lived; who laid the foundation of an empire, which at once bid fair to rival the most magnificent of antiquity; and which sudden creation won for his brow a halo of glory, whose lustre, time shall never efface. I know of no other instance which will more truly verify the language of the poet:

"Patiæ honoris scirent ut cunctis viam;
Nec generi tribui, sed virtuti gloriam".

But I will resign the remaining part of the life of my hero, to my honorable colleague; who I am sure in doing justice to his character, will be highly interesting to you. I will beg leave to trespass on your patience a few moments, while I make a few observations on the character of Charlemagne; which my opponent, with all the care that sophistry could suggest, and in all the beauty that the imagination could picture; has represented to be so pure and so unpolluted, that we might be led to suppose that, to him vice was unknown; and

that he was engaged in no enterprize during his life, but what should elicit our highest praise and admiration, But what were the circumstances under which he assumed the reins of government, in comparison to those of my hero?

Peter, as I have had occasion to mention before, had to begin his career, young, friendless, uneducated and without the precedent of a father or even a predecessor, to guide him in his course, But Charlemagne, receiving a splendid education, having the glorious reigns of his father and grandfather yet fresh in his memory, and being possessed of a mother, noble, sagacious and energetic to counsel and advise him; had no obstacle in his way to prevent a glorious and happy reign. But notwithstanding the bright prospects, which were thus before him; and although he has won for himself such great honours, as the eloquent gentleman has so faithfully portrayed to you; there are some actions in his career, which alas! have cast an indelible stain on his renowned character. Need I mention, sir, his disgraceful conduct, in divorcing several wives, in despite of the tears and entreaties of an affectionate mother, or the threats and admonitions of the sovereign Pontiff? Is it necessary for me to say, that he showed the most unpardonable ambition, in summoning all his forces, and overrunning and conquering all Saxony without the

least provocation? Should I notice his supreme arrogance in usurping the throne of his deceased brother, and thus depriving his nephew of his legal inheritance? Should I point you to his unprecedented cruelty of sacrificing, in one day, four thousand five hundred Saxons, who had meekly surrendered and thrown themselves on his mercy, as prisoners of war? But these are historical facts, with which you are yourself well acquainted, and which I dare the gentleman deny. Considering Charlemagne in the most favourable light we possibly can, we must conclude that he was exceedingly proud, since he endeavoured on every occasion, to make a display of his authority and importance; that he was ambitious, since there were no surrounding nations that had not suffered from his untimely ravages, — that he was vain, since he thought of nothing but his own glory, and made fame the polar star of all his actions.

But how great is the difference with Peter! who desired on all occasions to be received and treated as a private citizen, even by his meanest subject. — who did not desire to conquer surrounding nations, nor to spread the terror of his arms, by making wonderful conquest; but who, to use his own expression, had his countrys weal at heart. His every action in life, however trivial it may appear, was in some measure, connected with some great design, which

he had meditated for the benefit of his country. In fine, Sir, I cannot but consider him as one of the most extraordinary men, that ever lived in any age, or any country. Like a meteor, at the hour of midnight, when all was as dark as, chaos ere the infant sun was rolled together, he burst forth and blazed in the atmosphere, shining with a rich splendor that illumined every surrounding object, ascending higher and higher; until he had insensibly attracted the wonder and astonishment of the whole civilized world. Then sinking from the impulse of nature, he passed to some more genial clime, leaving the conjecturing world to wonder at the astounding prodigy which had just passed from sight. Taking it into consideration, that he began his career without a model;- that he reformed his subjects from the savage to the civilized state;- that beginning without a vessel, he made a fleet that was respected in every port;- finally, that he left Russia equal or superior to any of the nations of the earth;- Will you not coincide with me in saying, that if there ever lived a mortal being who, for deeds of valour, for nobleness of soul, or for patriotism, deserved the admiration and lasting gratitude of mankind, that being surely was Peter the great.

Ladies and Gentlemen and Students.

It is with feelings of the most profound and unfeigned diffidence, due to this respectable assembly, and with as much diffidence on my own part, that I would presume to trespass upon a few moments of your time. It is truely a pleasing and an enviable task to address a school and community on a subject so interesting and agreeable to the one, and so essentially necessary to the happiness and well being of the other. On a subject which is so essential to man in his various relations in society; and on a subject which renders him independent of and superior to every being save the God who created him. And yet however pleasing the task, however beneficial its results, I would most willingly exonerate myself from it; and resign it to one far more adequate to discharge such a duty; were it not for the urgent solicitations of some of my friends, and the spontaneous feelings of gratification that have been elicited from my own heart. The exercise of this day has surely proved to be more than gratifying to the spectator, a source of indescribable joy to parents and guardians, and of delight mingled with surprise to every spectator present. To my humble self, it has been the harbinger of an internal commotion which, I am sure, I shall never find language to express. It came upon my imagination, as the still evening slowly and insensibly gains upon a summers day, giving to every object in nature its

372

proper shade and thereby presenting to us the beauty & utility of every thing that was preparing in the morning. It roused my memory which, like a propitious goddess leads me back through the countless meanderings of a wild imagination, and leaves me, as it were, rioting among the Eden sports and ever memorable amusements of childhood.

How pleasant are such day dreams! With what delight do we suffer our imagination to be thus set in motion! With what feelings of secret emotion do we turn to the fast fading shadows of the past, and mourn their departure! On such an occasion as the present, it is very natural that we should consider the advantages or disadvantages, that are most prevalent amongst us. And on this occasion, I must take the liberty, which I do with pleasure, to say that we are peculiarly blessed as a nation and as a religious and social community. First we are situated in a genial clime, in a land of liberty, and under the guardianship of a tolerant yet firm government, which we are most willing to protect, it being the inheritance of our noble ancestors who fought and bled for many years in its defence and for its establishment. How many thousands of the human family are at this time writhing under the most oppressive yoke of despotism, and shut out from the light of all truth. Persons who are not only deprived of the rights of rational beings, but exposed to thousands of almost inconceivable persecutions: While we as citizens are surrounded by every convenience and in the enjoy-

ment of that freedom and independence which is the birth right of every American.

In the second place we are peculiarly blessed by being situated in the midst of friends warm-hearted, moral and enlightened, who are participients in our trials and tribulations, and companions in our social enjoyments. Show me the person, who can turn to his domicil and say I have no friend and I will show you one, who is unworthy of being called a member of society.

Again we are super eminently favoured by divine Providence, by being placed, as we are, in the midst of a religious and intelligent community, where the God of nature is worshiped in "spirit and in truth." In a community where by the wise provisions of our ancestors, every one is allowed the privilege of sacrificing to his Maker, according to his own construction of the "book of truth" and to the dictates of his own conscience. How can we avoid solacing ourselves in our happy condition, when we but reflect, that not more than two centuries have passed, since the whole civilized world was held in subjection, and I think I may say with impunity, in absolute ignorance by the Popish clergy. While they would even now endeavour to gull the ignorant with the idea of the divine origin of their ceremonies, and wrest from their hands, their only solace - the book of God, and assume to themselves the sole right of expounding its mysteries; we are left at our ease in the enjoyment of the most perfect religious tolerance and the privilege of construing for ourselves -

But you as citizens and members of a neighborhood have great reasons to rejoice that all have united in that proud and emulating spirit of education which seems to engage your attention so much at this time. 'Tis too often the case that there dissentions and differences of opinion among citizens which operate much to the detriment of the rising generation. But happily you have guarded against those dissentions which are apt to check the growing ardour of the youth, to cramp their natural genius and dampen that spirit of emulation which is always the precurser of intellectual eminance.

Finally you have been favoured with the labors of a man who is perfectly adequate and ever ready to the discharge of any duty pertaining to the requisitions of his profession. Mild, gentle, unassuming and accomplished, you could not have chosen one to whom you could trust your children with greater security and peace of mind, A man who gave the first impulse to my mind to seek the rich and precious gems that lay hidden in science and literature, A man, who as a gentleman and a scholar stands preeminent in my estimation, and in whom I think you may repose the most unbounded confidence.

Being in possession of those facilities which I have enumerated, it may not be out of place to call your attention to a few of the duties incumbent both upon parents and students relative to the attainment of the ends which you have in view. And though it now

the Lack of the living generation

At the same time the road to wealth, to honor, to usefulness and happiness, is open to all and all who will, may enter upon it with almost certain prospects of success. Then surely you will not hesitate a moment but continue your studies with renewed ardor and with that perseverance which must in the end lead you in triumph to the long desired goal. But while you are engaged in your literary pursuits, forget not those rules of moral conduct which are becoming to you as members of society and as christians. For you must know that when in the possession of every accomplishment, vice will corrupt our souls, so that we may be miserable to ourselves, a disgrace to society and unprepared for eternity. But if you can find time to press forward having a due regard to your morals, what must be your reward? You will have elevated yourself to that station which presents in bold relief, the elegance and perfection of the noblest of Gods creation. You will have secured to yourself a blessing, whose precepts if followed will not only lead you to the victories of the world, but open the very portals of omniscience for your admission. If you should be neglected by relatives, forgotten by friends, and abandoned by the world, you will find in your education a solace with a myriad of concomitant blessings. You will have secured "a companion which no misfortune can depress, no clime destroy, no enemy alienate, no despotism enslave." A companion with whom you can retire with delight in the evening of life and which shall make you shine as a beacon light on the "hill of science" to illuminate

But you, my young friends, who constitute the juvenile portion of this neighborhood, have by far the most enviable part of the task to perform. You for whom so many advantages have been secured by the wise provisions of your parents, have but to make an effort in order to rise from the thralldom of ignorance, and mount to eminance by the development of the powers of your own minds. You are now to commence your ascent up the rugged mount of science, and though it may seem difficult be and your exertions, you should yet strive on, and in the end you must triumph and stand upon the dome of fame. You are now engaged in the pursuit of that which gave to Greece and Rome their superiority over the once known world. You are in the pursuit of that which was a happy subject for the Tully's voice, and a rich theme for a Virgils lay. Finally you are in the pursuit of that, the universal dissemination of which secures to us the happiness and prosperity we enjoy as a nation of freemen. Would you ask for an incentive to spur you forward in its attainment? "Cast your eyes over the monumental map of ancient grandeur once studded with the stars of empire and the splendors of philosophy." Cast your eyes on our own continent and you immediately gaze upon the names of a Franklin a Jefferson, a Henry a Calhoun, a Clay names that brightly adorn the pages of our history. Men whose fame will live when every other vestige of American grandeur shall have been forgotten. You live in an age of great mental excitement. The public mind is awake and society in general is fast rising on the scale of improvement.

favor of presumption, for me to advise you of your duty; yet I should not deem it beyond the bounds of propriety, to suggest a few thoughts of encouragement, to you who are engaged in the acquisition and dissemination of useful knowledge. You who constitute the senior part of this community, have at your command a most important trust. You have the care and education of those, who must soon succeed you, and discharge every function in the various avocations of life. You have in your power the instruction of those who, by the wise, but rigorous laws of Lycurgus, were wrested from the hands of their parents, and placed under the superintendence of public officers for their education. You should as citizens of a happy and free nation use every endeavour to advance them to the various degrees in the acquisition of knowledge, to which their natural genius seems to tend. You should endeavour to afford them every facility, that they may prepare themselves for the duties required of a useful member of society. But above all there is a moral obligation which is more binding than every other consideration. Give a young man a splendid education, and thereby you give him a perpetual love of truth and justice — you make him an alien from crime and every thing that is vicious. But if a youth be suffered to grow up in ignorance, and from his want of instruction, he should plunge into every species of vice and degradation; surely the principal of his crimes rests upon the head of him who has had the care of his early education.

Youths of America!

My fellow Youths,

If I, to day, had the combined powers of Demosthenes & Cicero, I would still feel myself entirely incapable of picturing to you, your high and important Station among the People of the earth, and your duty to your Country, for the same. No nation on earth, can boast of a nobler Ancestry than you; and none whose patriotic deeds can fill the youthful breast with so much enthusiasm, as the Memorable, and immortal band of "Seventy-Six." When other Nations would have fallen beneath the heavy stroke of adversity, They, without resources, long and badly connected with the most powerful Nation of Europe. Even long years, led on by the chief of princes, We see them hazarding their lives, their fortunes and their all, to gain that Freedom which we now enjoy, and which characterizes us, as the greatest Nation of the Earth. And when the Cannon sounded the glorious news abroad, that America was free, that She had gained her Independence for which she had long been struggling. The World seemed to stop for a moment and gaze upon the Splendid achievement. For it was thought that the little Spark of Freedom which animated the Thirteen Colonies, would soon be crushed by the Mother Country. But no! Being armed in the holly cause of freedom, and looking

My fellow youths.

If I, to day, had the combined powers of Demosthenes & Cicero, I would still fel myself entirely incapable of picturing to you, your high and important station among the people of the earth, and your duty to your Country, for the same. No nation on earth, can boast of a nobler Ancestry than you; and none whose patriotic deeds can fill the youthful breast, with so much enthusiasm, as the memorable, and immortal deeds of "Seventy Six." When other Nations would have fallen beneath the heavy Stroke of adversity, They, without resources, long and nobly contended with the most powerful Nation of Europe. Seven long years, led on by the Chief of princes, We see them hazarding their lives, their fortunes and their all, to gain that Freedom which we now enjoy, and which characterizes us, as the greatest Nation of the Earth. And when the Ocean sounded the glorious news abroad, that America was free, that she had gained her Independence for which she had long been struggling. The world seemed to stop for a moment and gaze upon the Splendid achievement. For it was thought that the little Spark of freedom which animated the Thirteen Colonies, would soon be crushed by the Mother Country. But no! Being armed in the holly cause of freedom, and looking forward to our prosperity they were invincible by any force.

Honored Sires, Nations may pass away and be forgotten, but as long as freedom is found upon the earth, so long will its Sons honor their names, You now have a country whose institutions are not equaled by any among all the nations of earth; you, only have to carry on what your forefathers began, they planted the tree of Liberty, and you have it to cultivate, or it will die, and with it your boasted institutions, and all that is Sacred to both the Youth and the Aged, will find a common grave,

When I reflect upon the part which this Country is probable to enact, on the renovation of the World, I rejoice that I am a Youth of this great Republic; For no country beneath the Sun offers to the Youth, so great encouragements as this, She offers to him all that Ambition could wish, all that the mind could desire! She says to her most obscure Sons, "Only be diligent in business, occupy all your time in acquiring useful knowledge and I will acknowledge you as the Chief Magistrate of this happy Land, Then I would say Educate and become learned, for an Education to you is of more value than any other acquirement that you can possibly attain, For you alone, it is reserved to Educate for the highest Objects, for the highest of objects of an education are to reverence and obey God, and to love and serve Mankind,

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When Wisdom reigns in the head and love in the heart, the hand is ever ready to do good, order and peace will smile around, and Sin and Sorrow will be unknown

Mr gen Tem[illegible]

is nothing so gratifying to the mind, or so refreshing to the drooping spirits of man, as the careful study and contemplation of preceeding ages. It is in doing this, that our spirits, as it were converse with the dead, and mingle with the countless generations that have vanished from the world like "the baseless fabric of a vision", and whose remains have long since been identified with the dust of the earth, which is scattered by the four winds of heaven. It is thus, that we mingle with the peasant, the citizen, the man of genius, the hero and the monarch ~~employed~~ in their various avocations, life. In viewing the history of the world, we ~~constantly~~ cannot but pause and contemplate the rise and fall of kingdoms, and the prosperity and declension of empires. Immediately we trace the course of the proud and unfeeling despot seated upon his throne and ruling with unlimited authority over a nation of degraded slaves. Again we see the bloodstained course of the unprincipled usurper, who disregarding every law both human and divine mounts to the throne over the bodies of thousands that have become the victims of his ambition and rapacity. Finally we have presented to our view in all their glory the heros and preservers of liberty and the lovers of independence. No one can peruse the history of nations and note the changes which they have undergone, without feeling his bosom swell successively with pleasure, pity & indignation. We are naturally prone to rejoice in the happiness and prosperity of a nation. Yet when we see them through ignorance leading a course that will end in their own destruction, we are moved with pity ~~[illegible]~~. But we are indignant at the course of the monarch who forces his subjects to the utmost extremity of oppression merely for his own aggrandizement. When we take a glance at ~~stately~~ Greece and ~~imperial~~ Rome in the zenith of their glory, when republicanism was their proudest tower — when the goddess of liberty was the body guard of every citizen — and when their superiority in the arts and science was acknowledged by the then known world

we are immediately overflowing with admiration and willingly praise to the skies that noble sentiment which incited their citizens to support their institutions and defend their honor. But how soon does indignation cloud our brow and disgust writhe our countenance when we see a Cezar at the head of his victorious army, usurp the authority of the people, overturn the republic, and on its ruins set himself up as dictator. (We cannot but look on the beginning of the French revolution, with the highest emotions of pleasure, and feel our souls swell with unutterable joy when the tide turns in favour of liberty. We see the citizens and peasants and all those who have experienced the cruelties and horrors of despotism and tyranny with all their train of curses, rise, and proclaim, with a simultaneous voice for liberty and their country. We admire that divine spirit that animated them, and even endeavour to look faward to the issue of the great struggle in which they are engaged. truly The early course of Napoleon is highly commendable and exemplary. At first, we almost immediately look upon him as the founder of a French republic. And yet how are we disappointed! rather how are we disgusted! to see him the first who gave impulse to the ball of independence — him who first led the French veterans to victory, like a Caezar betray the confidence of his too faithful soldiers, abandon the cause of freedom — and assume the wretched station of a military despot. This is the manner in which he treated his countrymen, and thus he abused the temporary power which they had unfortunately granted him*). But there is one nation which stands preeminent over all others; whose course we can never cease to praise. America, proud America! the home of the brave, and asylum of the persecuted, forever presents us scenes and spectacles which, we delight to contemplate and which cause our souls to overflow with feelings of [illegible]

yes "America exhibits to us models of the spirit and character which gave Greece and Rome their name and their praise among nations?" We can never read the accounts of her struggles against the gigantic power of Great Britain, without feeling the most profound sympathy for those veterans who with undampled courage withstood the storm. Nor can we hear her victories recounted without exulting even in the recollection of her success. In examining the history of our country we become acquainted with many illustrious characters who have become bright ornaments in the annals of the world and whose names we have been taught to revere from our infancy. But above all others first in our estimation — and first on the list of the benefactors of their country, stand the names of Washington and Jackson. The former the firm supporter and most active member of the Revolution — the latter, the hero of the war of independence. As his labours have but lately been finished, and as he has recently sunk into the silent grave, leaving his many glorious achievements yet fresh in our memory, we can duely appreciate his true worth, and cheerfully unite with the voice of our nation in praising his merits, whether we consider him as a citizen a Statesman or a warrior. He was born on the 15th of March 1767, in the state of South Carolina, a place where such noble souls were nourished in the wilds deep in the unpruned forest, where nursing Nature smiled on the infant sons of freedom. He had scarcely commenced his course of education, when the revolutionary war, with all its horrors, extended its ravages to the settlement where he lived. Being inspired with that love of freedom which characterized the heros of '76, and possessed of a natural antipathy for British despotism, which had long been the scourge of the oppressed Irish peasantry, among whom were his parents, he entered the american army with alacrity, at the early age of fourteen. At the conclusion of the war, during which he had been made prisoner, and exposed to the dastardly insults of a British officer, whom he rebuke with a manly

determination, he see him thrown alone on the world unprotected by parents, unadvised by relations and without the sympathy of a friend. Thus situated at this early period of life and almost without the means of support, he began that career of life which has ever been an index of his true character, and which forms an epoch in the history of our nation. In 1788 he removed to Nashville Tennessee, where he entered on the duties of an Attorney at law. Disregarding every opposition, that it is natural those around him should raise, he pressed forward with care and assiduity in his professional course which soon secured him the appointment of Attorney general in which capacity he continued for several years. Immediately his firmness, talents, and patriotism began to elevate him in the estimation of his countrymen, who chose him as a member of the convention to ~~form the~~ constitution of the state. The same year without his solicitation he was elected to represent the state, and finally in 1797 he was chosen senator in the United States Congress. In those various capacities his character as a statesman and a politician became fully developed, since he supported with manliness the Constitution and adhered with enthusiasm to the principles advocated by the great republican party of the nation. On his return home he was chosen by the field officers, major general of the Tennessee forces, which office he held until 1814 when he was promoted to the rank of major-general in the United States service. But not aspiring to those honors and distinctions which young men generally seek, and already tired of public life, he retired to a farm on the Cumberland river, where he devoted his time to agricultural pursuits. Here abstracted from the busy scenes of public life, surrounded by warm hearted friends whom he loved, and blessed with an amiable and obedient wife, he seemed to enjoy that rural happiness so beautifully described by the poets and

287

But it was not destined that he should remain inactive and withdrawn from the duties of serving his country. Already had the clouds of war begun to thicken a second time, and the whole tempest seemed to be directed against the very foundation of our glorious republic. Already had England, with taunting threats, hurled the gauntlet to our very threshold. Already had her fleets and armies committed many depredations and infested our frontier. Already had her gold, her extravagant promises and other inducements, drawn to her cause many chiefs and warriors of the northern tribes. Already had the eloquent voice of Tecumseh, the greatest warrior ever known in America, infatuated every chief and roused to action every tribe throughout the nation. Already had they drawn the tomahawk & scalping knife to revenge the blood of their fathers. Already had the blood of many of our citizens smoked on their altars as their fiendish sacrifices. Thousands, who were in the midst of these scenes, and continually exposed to the inevitable massacre, were daily crying for assistance, and deliverance from those enemies to civilization. Such were the circumstances that called Jackson from his retirement. The cries of those in distress always found entrance at the portals of his heart, and his arm was ever ready to assist them. So was this that induced him to place himself at the head of a few patriots and descend the Mississippi river. The savage being instigated by the English were committing, with impunity, every species of cruelty on the inhabitants, and preparing to overrun the whole territory from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico. So that Jackson determined to make a campaign into the heart of the Creek nation, and deal a decisive blow at their strongest posts in the south. In executing this he had to combat against difficulties, which it seems that none other but himself could have surmounted. He had to attack an enemy whose number was far superior to his own army, and whose mode of warfare was not confined to any rules or based on no principle of honor. An enemy who made it their boastful

pride to overrun and massacre every defenceless person that came in their way. An enemy whose chief delight was in drenching their hands in the blood of our country men. An enemy who left no stratagem untried to decoy and mislead their opponents, and who used every endeavour to frighten them by their hideous figures and savage yells. Besides these, the cries of hunger and murmurs of distress were constantly to be heard from every quarter. It seemed as if there could be no relief obtained and that starvation with all its horrors must be their inevitable doom. And yet such were the preparations of the enemy, that to remain inactive was to seal their fate. But above all, and what might least have been expected, in the midst of these troubles appeared discontent and murmuring which soon swelled into open mutiny. Those who had sworn eternal fidelity to their country and had pledged themselves to their commander were on the eve of rising in opposition to his mandates and dispersing in confusion. This was truly a time to try Sachem's soul, to call forth every energy of his mind. A time when the honour of his soldiers and perhaps the fate of his country was at stake. But never did any hero meet such a scene of distress and confusion with more firmness and presence of mind than he did. In the midst of their troubles he did not hesitate to mingle with the meanest soldier, and ever acted towards them as a protector and a father. He endeavoured to teach them by his example the deprivations necessary to be undergone in such circumstances. When the cries of hunger were heard, he was ready to share the last morsel that he possessed, with the soldier. Yea he even willingly parted with the last grain of acorns, in order to assuage their suffering. And yet when the fire of discontent began to swell into open mutiny, when his authority seemed to be wholly disregarded, he rose in his might like a rock in the midst of a mighty tempest, rebuked the swelling rage. And bid them be still. The effect was like an electric shock. Every soldier embraced again the cause of his country with new vigour. And pressed forward with renewed energy in the glorious enterprise.

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He did not fail to improve this favorable moment; but he rushed immediately into the midst of the savage enemy, and attacked them on their chosen plains, dealing effective blows on every side. Finally they were taught by sad experience what was the power and invincibility of his arms, which caused them to sue for peace. In a word, he concluded an advantageous treaty with them; took them from the hands of the more crafty and more powerful enemy of America, and cleared the way to meet them single-handed and to try their real strength. At this time, the English were threatening our shores almost at ~~every~~ point. The partial success, which they had met, in plundering and harrassing the frontier bordering on the northern lakes and the Canadas, had inspired them with new hopes, and hightened in them the glorious expectation of soon conquering all America. They had already marched against & like base incendiaries plundered and burned our capital at Washington. A circumstance of which they boasted, and which went farther to infatuate them with consoling idea that the raw soldiers of America could never compete with the invincibles of Europe, the pride of Wellington. Her ~~threats~~ boasts were now almost incredible and her threats insufferable. At this particular crisis with America, the news of the fall of Napoleon, who had long been the scourge of Europe, and thorn in the side of England, was announced. The hero of Leipsic, the champion of Lodi and the conqueror of all Italy had at last been subdued. He had been compelled to resign all Europe, which he had held so long in suspense, which had for twenty years been the theatre of his tragical deeds, and whose soil had drunk the blood of millions, for a remote and barren island in the Atlantic Ocean. It was now that England free and untrammeled from all European conflicts could direct her whole strength against America, which she superciliously ~~called~~ termed a rebellious province. It was now that she sent her forces on the coast of Louisiana for the purpose of capturing New Orleans, as she had recently done Washington. It was at this time that she made a signal effor

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demolish our republic, that admirable fabric cemented by
blood of our fathers, and endeared to us by all the hap-
ness that we enjoy!" But when their whole strength was
us united against us, when even the reserved cohort of Wellington
ad sallied forth in all their splendor, and when our republic
emed doomed to be swallowed up, in the swelling waves of des-
otism, Jackson stepped forth in all his power, interposed his
rotecting arm, and raised ~~them~~ by her locks, like a dro-
ning infant from the rushing torrent. In Decr. 1814 Sir
Edward Packenham the pampered ~~darling~~ minion of English nobility,
with those veterans who had so often been led to victory, with those
whose chief desire was to to teach the Yankees ~~of~~ their imbe-
cility and want of skill, landed in the state of Louisiana
and marched directly to New-Orleans. Jackson called
forth his gallant band, in which were those heros who had proven their
valour at Talledega, the Horse-shoe-bend and Pensacola, and on
the 23rd he gave them a reception which taught them how
warm hearted the Yankees were, and how merry would be
the sport of entering the city. The time had at length arrived
when the ~~two~~ armies that were to try the strength of the two nations, were
encamped on the same plain. The enemy had already collected
all their forces and taken a stand immediately in front of the
American army. The clanking of arms and the heavy tread
of the soldiers were heard at every hour. Every effort was
made to take advantage or to ascertain Jackson's situation. He used
every means to guard against a surprise, and to prepare
for an effective defense. But when he was thus engaged
at every moment, when every soldier was firm to his post
and watching every motion of the enemy, when a charge was
expected at every ~~moment~~ hour, treason was discovered among the
civil officers of the very city which ~~he~~ was laboring to defend.
Thus he found in the very heart of his army, enemies much to
be dreaded since they knew the condition and strength of
his army, and were acquainted with all of his arrangements.

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But with that promptitude and unyielding firmness which has ever characterized his career, he came forth, proclaimed the martial law and imprisoned the wretches who had thus acted so basely. The morning of the 8th of January had at length dawned. That great day, which set America at peace with the world, had come. The columns of the enemy rose and rushed against the American lines, as the wave succeeding wave dashes against the surface of the time worn rock, that stands in their course. But Jackson received their charges with calmness, and repelled their assaults with effect. He rushed in the thickest of the battle and encouraged his soldiers with his voice and example. He stood in the midst of the storm, defying the powers of England, like the unbending oak in the vortex of a hurricane, unmoved by the threatening powers of the elements above. Like Leonidas, who guarded the Pass of Thermopylae against the combined powers of Persia, Jackson defended our independence against the despotic power of England. But un like Leonidas who fell in that glorious struggle for the liberties of Greece, Jackson not only defended the pass, but triumphed over the conquerors of Europe, and crowned himself with a glorious victory. He had now terminated that long struggle for independence and placed the character of his country in the first rank among the nations of the earth. In doing this he had proved to the world, that he had but few equals as a general, and he had now the esteem and gratitude of a people, whom he was proud to claim as his countrymen, and whose favour is worthy of being courted. He had marched his soldiers from

to many victories, restored to them that boon

his creator, and dis

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but the voice of that people whom he had so gallantly protected
against summoned him to the Senate of the U.S. But it seemed
that they were not satisfied with the manifestation of their grat-
itude, until they had conferred on him the highest honour with
in the gift of the American people, His talents had been tested
in almost every capacity, and he had always proven himself
worthy of the confidence of his fellow citizens. In 1829
he was elected by an overwhelming majority, chief mag-
istrate of the U.S. and was also reelected in 1832. He was now
in a new sphere, where not only the eyes of America were on him,
but where his actions were exposed to the gaze and criticism
of whole world. But as he had shown himself patient in suffer-
ing, firm in adversity, calm and collected amid the dangers of
the battle field; he also now shewd himself cool and impartial in
the councils of the nation. As he had formerly contended with the
common enemy of our country, in the open battle field,
so now, like Hercules of the Lernaean Hydra, to
conquer the Hydra-Paper money which had long since
thrown a deep rooted poison in the very vitals of our Polit-
ical institutions. He boldly declared his objections to the sys-
tem, which as he thought was fraught with many evils, nor
did he ever cease struggling against it, until he had
sapped its very foundation, and declared its nonentity by his fa-
mous veto message. Throughout his whole administra-
tion his acts were marked with firmness and precision,
and ever directed to the common interests of our country.
But now when he had braved every danger and crowned him-
self with glory in the battle field, when he had discharged every
duty of a statesman that his fellow citizens could demand, &
when the frost of age began to tinge his locks; like a Cincin-
atus he retired to his farm to enjoy the sweets of a rural life. He retired
tired from public life leaving his country disencumbered from
the burden of a heavy public debt, and under obligations to no
other nation of the earth, He retired to the bosom of his

family, surrounded by thousands
ble friends, respected by statesmen, revered by his soldiers,
and almost adored by his fellow citizens. He retired in the mid-
st of a nation of freemen, whom he had long served, and who
had encircled his brow with a wreath of laurels, which shall
never fade while America boasts of freedom. Every one
hailed him as the second father of his country, and all united
in saying of him, ille primus in patria! As the sun, rising
on a spring morning, when the whole atmosphere is impregnated
with a translucent vapour, faintly displays his coming glory
to every tangible object — as he ascends higher and higher
as if borne supported in the ethereal regions, until at midday he
stands preeminent in splendor over all nature; and even reti-
res far in the west, presenting in bold relief, the climax of his
splendor: So also with Jackson, who, coming forth when ev-
ery thing presented an appearance of gloom, and amid the
first struggle of our fathers for independence, rose high on
the wings of fame, supported by the united voice of a grate-
ful nation, gained a place as a hero second only to the great Washington
and seemed his glory in the evening of life, by
his retirement, and pious devotion to the God of truth. Thus
he lived quietly in the bosom of his friends, and in reflecting on
the great theatre in which he had been an active member,
he was "cheered with that most exquisite of all earthly pos-
session — the consciousness of having, in deed and truth,
played well his part." Thus he lived happy in conning
over the wonders of an hour, and buoyed up with the
self complacent hope of an eternal happiness hereafter.
Until the 8th of June 1845, saw him sink into the silent
grave, Gen. Jackson, who had led our armies to victory, and
expelled the tyrants from our country, died; but he shall
live forever in the memory of his countrymen. Jackson
died, but he had lived to see liberty, which he had found in
his infancy nursed by the care of true Patriots, grow into
and flourish almost over the whole continent

Jackson died: but he had lived to see temples dedicated to the worship of the true God, rise where once ascended the incense of idolatrous sacrifices. Jackson died: but he had lived to see a sister republic, rise with "the lone star" for her beacon light, and come triumphantly under the aegis of our glorious Union. Jackson died, but he had lived to see the proud bird of Jove spread her protecting wings far across the territories of South America, resting the one upon the shore of the Pacific, while the golden plumage of the other was washed by the Atlantic wave. Yes, he died leaving his admiring countrymen, who will forever perpetuate his memory, as already the benefactor of his country, to mourn his death.

Sons of freedom rise! and approach ye here!
Come — but molest not you defenceless urn;
Look on this spot — a hero's sepulchre!
Whose vivid lamp of life, has ceased to burn!

Let us lay aside the commented condemnation of the hour, or abusive virulence of party spirit, and unite in mourning the death, and in extolling the virtues of him who has proven himself a patriot and a sage. Let us pause from the busy scenes of life, and mingle a tear with dust of a departed hero. Let us unite in saying of him, as of the great Washington: Champion of liberty! pride of Columbia! rest in peace among your fathers, who met dangers in the cause of freedom! The orisons of a grateful nation are associated with the memory of thy name; "the gratitude of a country of freemen is yours — yours the applause of an admiring world".

Farewell to this day

The Diary of Miss Frances Ann Cain of Zion Hill, Mississippi 1856–1858

25th
of July
Tis sweet
to look back
at the past and
call up things that
have long ago faded
from our memory
there is many
a past ev-
nt thus
gathered
that
would have
otherwise been lost
that is pleasing to think
of. I have spent many happy
hours in reviewing the past
in some solitary place as
when I am free from all the
noise of an every- day life.
It is true there is some things
that is connected with the
past that causes us to
feel lonely and sad
but yet I had
rather re- view the
past than to search
into the hidden fu-
ture for if we could
see into the future
how un- happy we
would be and as
for the past there
is many pleasing
incidents that has
happen that we
cannot reflect
on with- out an
inward feeling
of delight at the
close of a
bright sum-
mer day
when every-
thing is calm.
F. A. Cain Zion Hill
Miss.

Frances Ann Cain Dunn ca 1880

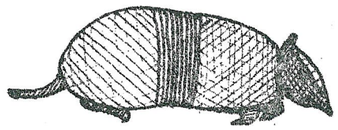
Farewell to this day

The Diary of Miss Frances Ann Cain of Zion Hill, Mississippi 1856–1858

transcribed with notes by

J. PAUL MOGAN, JR. &

KATHRYN COLE MOGAN



an Armadillo book

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INTRODUCTION

"Papa". Isaiah Cain was born in North Carolina in 1795 to Hardy and Mary Cain. The family moved early to Amite County, Mississippi and Isaiah was in Major Thomas Hinds' Battalion Cavalry Mississippi Militia, War of 1812. He married Mary "Polly" Butler in 1820 and was appointed Justice of the Peace for Amite County in 1823. He was a representative from Amite to the Mississippi Constitutional Convention in 1832. He died intestate January 3, 1855, and that same month his widow turned administration over to their son Christopher Columbus Cain ("Bud" throughout the diary). The latter moved to southeast Arkansas by 1857 and Marshall P Bates (son of Richard born 1797) was named guardian ad litem for Frances, Hardy and their niece Mary Cotten.

Frances seemed particularly grieved over the loss of her father Isaiah. He is only referred to once in the diary that remains, and from that referenc (page 8 herein) it is apparent that his untimely death (he had been elected deacon at Zion Hill church just two months before) had much to do with those feelings of sadness Frances sometimes conveyed in her diary entries.

"Ma". Mary Butler was born in Georgia in 1805 to William Aaron Butler (jr) and Mary Day. Always present on the diary pages, her name is not indexed

Genealogy. Several researchers have worked on Cain and Butler lines of Amite County. There is still some confusion over interrelationships, especially of early Cains of Franklin, Amite and Wilkinson counties. Margaret Lucille Butler's My Butler Grandparents, Liberty, MS 1953, has good information on her line (she was the daughter of Jefferson Bentley Butler, son of Decatur Noonan). Tempe Fenn Crosby's Marselis... family history, Baton Rouge ca 1978, has both Cain and Butler information. To our knowledge, it is unpublished but a copy in four volumes from manuscript is available at the library in McComb, MS. M. M. Wilkinson's superb Genealogy of Wilkinson and Kindred Families, Shelby, MS 1949, has much information on Butlers and Cains and many of the other families mentioned in the diary. Albert Casey's Amite County, Mississippi 1699-1865 is a massive compilation of resource materials indispensable for anyone studying Amite antecedents. Both the Casey and Wilkinson works are out of print but available at most major libraries.

The Amite County Sesqui-Centennial Committee prepared an excellent small book, Liberty and Amite County Sesqui-Centennial 1809-1959, now out of print but available area libraries. It has early census lists, school information, old home and church pictures with brief histories, and general Amite County history nowhere else obtainable in one volume. It has the list of the (Civil) war dead on the Liberty monument, which names include two of Frances' brothers, James J and Hardy, and an alarming number of the young men mentioned in the diary. Some of the ante-bellum homes that are covered by this booklet that have direct diary connections are the Causey, Decatur N Butler, Lumpkin (George Lumpkin bought 1866 from Griffins), Burton Bates, Butler, Rowland Wilkinson, James Jagers and Winston Wilkinson places. (The last named was recently restored and refurbished by Mr & Mrs George A Jenne and an open house held Dec 19, 1982 in conjunction with the Amite County Historical Society, Melvin K Bruss, director. Frances Cain first visited this house July 11, 1858! See page 89 of diary.)

We have gathered and summarized data on Frances Cain's paternal and maternal lines beginning at page iii.

Zion Hill. Once a town with a post office, Zion Hill, Mississippi still exists as a community and a spirit. The post office was established 1851. Frances' father, brother and husband all served as postmasters. Her father Isaiah was the original postmaster, followed by brother Christopher Columbus Cain, then James E Jagers, his wife Margaret Butler Jagers, and later W. M. Dunn, by that time Frances' husband. John H Jones was the husband of Frances' niece Mary A Cotten and also was a Zion Hill postmaster. The post office was finally discontinued in 1914, long after Frances' death. The many diary references to Mr Jagers and the "office" thus have largely to do with the central role played in the community by the town post office but also with the close ties it had with Frances' own family. She must have remembered being there and helping her father from her earliest years.

Zion Hill Baptist Church was organized 1811. Aaron Butler ("Grandpa") was one of the constituting members. Apparently only Providence (1805), Ebenezer (1806), and East Fork (1810) preceded it among the earliest Amite County Baptist churches. All of these exist today except Providence, which was disbanded after a 1930 fire. (Frances reported visiting Providence in her diary). Except for the addition of an educational wing to the building, Zion Hill Baptist Church is still basically the same edifice as to structure and location that Frances attended regularly. She joined Tuesday, July 31st, 1860, and her brother Hardy joined the same day. They were baptized along with Mary Cotten and several others in a large group on August 6th, 1860 "at water near John H McGehee place" (church minutes in possession of Doris Huff Stokes).

Post-Diary. Frances married William McKowen Dunn, son of Alexander Dunn (sr) and Frances V Caulfield of Amite County. He was evidently named for William McKowen, early Amite citizen from Ireland who was also a member of the Dunn's church, Unity Presbyterian near Liberty. W McKowen Dunn entered CSA service in 1863. His brother Alexander (jr) entered later and was killed at Peach Tree Creek. Both Frances and her husband were educators. W. McKowen Dunn taught at and was principal of Gillsburg Collegiate Institute (principal 1889-90) and was later superintendent for schools in Franklin County. Frances and her husband are both buried at Roxie in Franklin County.

Frances and McKowen Dunn had two sons (Alvie and Hardie) and three daughters (Tinnie, Lunie and Birdie). They are listed on the CAIN page which follows along with their families, largely from information kindly supplied by Frances' granddaughter, Yvonne Dunn Butler Weeks.

The Diary. Frances Cain's 1856-1858 diary as printed herein is all known to remain of what seems to have been a longer, continuing personal journal. The physical diary is in possession of Mrs Yvonne Weeks. It was called to our attention by Glen Huff, Amite County historian, and transcribed by us from a photocopy while at the John Zemanek residence in Houston, Texas in the summer of 1982. We attempted to clarify as many of the personal references as we could, especially name identifications, but even without the additions, we feel the diary deserves a place among the significant memorabilia of southwest Mississippi family written records.

J. Paul Mogan, Jr.
Kathryn Cole Mogan
Rt 2 - Box 230
Osyka, MS 39657

24 Dec 1982

CAIN

HARDY CAIN (d 1814) m MARY_____ (ca 1775/1837-8)

Hardy Cain was in Franklin Co, MS by 1810 census. Amite land grant 1811 (S18/T4/R4). Children: James, ISAIAH, Mary, William F

I James Cain (1789/1834) m (1811 Amite) Anna Johnson (1793/1849) d/o Caleb
1-Dempsey Benton Cain (1813/1885) m(1) Sarah W McCall (1832 Franklin); m(2) Rebecca Holloway (1835 Franklin); m(3) Tempy Dillon Seals; m(4) Mary E Meredith (see Mogan, Franklin Co MS Cemeteries, Cain Cemetery)
2-Hardy Cain (1814/1881) m Emily Crider (1818/1888) (Cain Cemetery)
3-Sarah Cain (1816/1896) m(1) Wiley Wells 1835F; m(2) David D Rollins 1846F
4-Elizabeth C Cain (b 1818) m(1) Redden Byrd 1835F; m(2) Franklin Young
5-Elisha R Cain (b 1820) m Sarah A Wactor 1840F.
6-Mary Cain (b 1822) m F William Harkness 1842F.
7-Rebecca Cain (1824/1908 bur Roxie) m James W Rhodes 1840F.
8-James S Cain (b 1826) m Julia Ann Martin 1859F.
9-Lenorah Lee Cain (1829/1905) m Dennis Hemby 1845F.
10-Anna Virginia Cain (1831/1885) m Edward Byrd 1850F.

II ISAIAH CAIN (1795NC/1855) m (1820 Amite) MARY BUTLER (1805GA/1889?)
1-Mary Adeliza Cain (1822/1843 bur Zion Hill) m (1840A) Joseph R Cotten. Dtr Mary Adeline Cotten b 1843 m John H Jones 1873 ("Sis" in diary) Joseph R Cotten m(2) Sarah Adeline Perkins Jackson 1845.
2-Christopher C ("Bud") Cain (1825/1867) m (1848A) Martha Gordon Maxwell (1829/1917). Children include Augustus b 1851, Florence b 1853, Stanhope P b 1855, Oscar b 1857, Lelia b 1860. Family moved Arkansas ca 1857, where C C died. Martha & children returned MS area. She and Stanhope (1855/1917) are buried Rosehill Cem, Clinton, LA.
3-Lucretia Virginia Cain (1829/1895) m (1848A) James Malcolm Causey (1828/1883); buried James Malcolm Causey Cem west of McComb (S23/T3/R7) Pike Co, as reported 1979 by A E Andrews and Clinton W Martin. Info from Ray Parish.
4-James J Cain (1833/1864) m (1861A) Rebecca E Bates (d CSA)
5-Elizabeth L Cain (b 1837) m (1855A) Ivy Trisvan Kinabrew who m(1) A E Bates (1841A). Moved Ark, Tris died; children include Eula(Ulalia) (1855/1917) m Thos H Marsalis (1853/1920) in 1872, bur Centreville; and Fannie b 1858.
6-FRANCES ANN CAIN (9-18-1839/1-12-1893) m (1869Amite) W McKowen Dunn (11-20-1845/2-26-1920); both buried Roxie (Franklin Co).
(1) Alvie Cain Dunn (1871/1940's) m(1) Eada V Wieben (1877/1909, bur Hamburg) in 1895F. One daughter, Gwyneth Dunn m Everette Sellers Cole.
1-Gwyneth Christine m Wendel Webb; four sons
2-Everette Sellers Cole Jr m Jane Alexander of Bay Springs, MS; three sons.
Alvie m(2) Irma Farr (1910F) who died 1937; both bur Philadelphia, MS.
(2) Tinnie Virginia Dunn (1872/--- bur Garden of Memories, Jefferson, LA) m(1) Prentiss F Dodds (1895F) who d 1901 (bur Mt Carmel Cem, Franklin);
1-Prentiss F Dodds Jr (deceased).
m(2) M N Lee
2-Gladys, m Cain England (sons Alvin, Malcolm; dtr Sidney Lee)
3-Frances Virginia, m Sidney Alfortish (son John Lee).
(3) Lunie Mary Dunn (1874/ca1943) m Mark James Derrick (1895F) who d 1937. No issue. Both buried Jackson, MS.
(4) Birdie Marselis Dunn (1878/1972 bur Garden of Memories, New Orleans, Jefferson Par) m Ralph Pollard Butler (1902F) who d 1912 bur Uvalde, TX.
1-Yvonne Dunn Butler (b 1911 Hamburg) m John F Weeks Jr 1937.
(1) Gwyneth Yvonne Weeks (b 1938) m(1) Peter W Rudolph

CAIN CONT"D

[(1) Gwyneth Yvonne Weeks (b 1938) m(1) Peter W Rudolph - Cont'd]
One son, Russell Weeks b 1963.
Gwyneth Yvonne m(2) Martin Crosby.
(2) John Franklin Weeks II (b 1948) m Charlotte Helen Critcher 1969.
Two children: Meredith Noelle b 1976; Matthew Butler b 1979.

(5) Hardie McKowen Dunn (1880/1940's) m Josephine Whitney; lived Red Lick, MS; later moved Miami, FL. Children: Hardie Jr b ca 1913; Frances Routh (d ca age 20).
[Note: by a family tradition, Frances wanted children's first names to end in "ie", but some of above spellings may vary in records.]

7-Hardy H Cain (1842/1863 CSA)

II Mary Cain b 1808 m 1823A John W Moore (not traced)
1-Victoria C Moore b 1834 m 1853A George J Butler
2-7 Unverified (William B, B, Thomas, Allen J, Martha J, Mary C)

IV William F Cain (1810/1876) m 1836A Huldah Wroten; m(2) Minerva Quin Garner (1816/1890). Minerva m(1) Ledford Garner; she was d/o Henry & Eliz G Quin, Henry bro/o Peter Quin Jr, in Pike Co 1815, d Holmesville.
William F Cain was a general officer, CSA; according to Luke Ward Conerly (Pike Co history) general of militia organizations of southern Mississippi counties.
[Amanda Garner, wife of Douglas Bunckley, was Minerva's daughter.] [see diary]
Family of William F Cain and Huldah Wroten untraced.

CAIN NOTES

See Mrs Mary G Bryan's Passports Issued by Governors of Georgia 1785-1820, page 3, for passport of Hardy Cain to travel through the Creek Nation of Indians, Saturday Nov 11, 1809.

John Cain 1751SC/1851 Amite Co, will 7-22-1851 v2 p13-14; m Martha Johnson who died 1833 Amite. Children:
1-Sarah 1790GA/1811
2-Jane "Jenny" 1792GA/1856, m 1811 Moses Seale
3-Elizabeth Cain 1794GA/ m? Meredith Bonds
4-William Cain 1795GA/1819
5-Andrew Cain 1797GA/1881, buried Zion Hill Cem, Amite Co. m(1) 1818A Eunicy Day; m(2) Mary Ann McGehee
6-Margaret Cain 1799GA/ m 1819A Rowland Wilkinson
7-Elijah 1801GA/1845 m 1824 Mary Knox
8-Nancy 1804GA/1842 m 1820 Wright Seale

Above notes furnished by Mildred Ezell, 60 M St, Salt Lake City, UT 84103, from her CAIN file. See M M Wilkinson's Wilkinson and Kindred Families, pp 297-302 for details on this family. Wilkinson also points out Betsey Cain, b ca 1785, m 1809 Amite to William Montgomery of Amite Co as another Cain in need of further identification.

Mrs Ezell (whose notes we have abstracted) notes another James Cain b SC, d 1811/1812 Franklin Co, leaving widow Elizabeth. Children Dempsey P, Hardy, Rebecca, Susannah, James Christian, John B, Knox, and Elisha.
Any clarification would be welcomed.

JAMES BUTLER (1730 Ireland/1783 VA) m 1755 MARY BECKWITH (1735/1758?)

(son) WILLIAM AARON BUTLER (1758?VA/1802GA) m 1778VA FANNIE POINDEXTER (1762VA/1830) [she m(2) James Brazealle, bur Butler-Short Cem, Amite Co]
Children: William Aaron Butler (jr), George Pollard, John, Jabez

I WILLIAM AARON BUTLER (1778/1868) m 1801 MARY DAY (sis/o Jonathan)
1-Zachariah Butler (not traced; a Z P Butler m Rosanna Hicks 1-1-1832A)
*2-Robert Pollard Butler (1812/) m (1845A) Mary Sample; m(2) (1849A) Emily Dobbyns. Children: W Bradley, Aaron, Stanton, Ary, Albert, Emily.
*3-Aaron Harris Butler (1820/1899) m (1843A) Martha Collins (b 1825).
Children: Hiram K (b 1846) m(1870) Ivy Noah Cotten (b 1850 d/o Joseph); Isaphene; Sara Jane; Dempsey; John Willy; Thomas L.
4-MARY BUTLER mother of FRANCES ANN CAIN, see p iii par II.
5-Mourning Butler m (1831A) John Knox. Child: John Knox (jr).
Mourning m(2) Dr William C McGehee (1835A). Children: Mary J; Catherine L; Julia E; Henrietta; Garnett Pollard; Thomas W; Lucy A.
*(taught by Gail Borden)

II George Pollard Butler (1780/1865) m 1803VA Polly Faulkner Heard (1784/1852) d/o Stephen Heard & Caroline Wilkinson.
1-Eveline C Butler (1804/1845) m 1819 Willey Whittington (1799GA/)
Children: James L Whittington, Thomas Hinds Whittington, George Butler Whittington, Jackson Whittington, Stephen Whittington, Thurza Whittington (m D Littleton Pickett Reynolds 1843F), Mary Whittington, Eliza L Whittington
2-Annaliza Mapp Butler (1806/1822) m Charles R Webb 1821A. No issue.
3-Eliza P Butler (1809/1843) m 1829 Don Carlos Short b 1806. Children: Mary; Eliza; Ann; George; Thomas.
4-Young Gresham Butler (1810/1852) m Elizabeth Caston 1833A. Children: Sara, Jane, George P, Blanchard D, Missouri A.
5-Emeline S Butler (1813/1867) m (1835A) James Madison Short. Children: James Norwood, Mary Ann, Bianca, Viola A, Eudora L.
6-Pollard P Butler (1815/1833)
7-Decatur Noonan Butler (1818/1897) m 1837 Martha Wilkinson (1821/1907 d/o Rowland. Children: Margaret Rivana b 1838 (m James E Jagers; m-2 John Knox) Young Poindexter b 1841 (m Mary Griffin; d CSA); George Harrison b 1843 (m Emily Griffin; m-2 Mary Elizabeth Tarver); Louisiana Appolonia b 1846 (m Wm H Griffin); Kinion Lattimer b 1848 (m Sara Jane Butler; bur Liberty); Rowland Wilkinson b 1851 (m Jane Ann Day; bur Liberty); Polly Faulkner b 1853 (m Wm Day); Ida Zuleika b 1856 (m James Willie Terrell); Decatur Noonan (jr) b 1858 (m Susan Harrell); Martha Eugenia b 1860 (m Joe E Causey); Jefferson Bentley b 1863 (m Sarah Hinson).
8-George Putnam Butler (1820/1821)
9-Ora (Orra) Heard Butler (1825/1912) m (1841A) Thomas O Causey; m(2) Arthur R Whittington 1844A. Children Milantha (Whittington); Mary; Elmira; Jasper; Claudine; Hiram; Georgiana; Cynthia Ann; Azalea; Emiline; Martha J.

III John Butler (1787/1832) m (1808GA) Jensy Heard (1789/1864 d/o Stephen s/o Polly) Children: Zachariah, Stephen Heard, John Hicks, Lucinda, Wm Marion, Malinda, Amanda, Jabez W, Jesse J, Cynthia Jane, Nancy, Marion, Marinda, Lunda

IV Jabez Butler (1795/1869) m 1822 Nancy McMillan (1801/1871 d/o Dougle)
Children: Cascindon, T Jefferson, North Ann, Sarah, Mary, Victoria, John.

NOTES

1. STYLE. Except for any typing errors, all parentheses are as Frances wrote them; all bracketed material is ours. Spellings were not generally corrected to conform to modern usage and almost no changes made in the text except in the case of some verb tenses (for readability). Frances often mingled tenses as was customary in her day, especially in relating events. Frances always abbreviated two words, "Arkansas" and "received".

2. BOOKS FRANCES READ. Dr Gill (e.g. 2-8-1857, p 15) probably refers to John Gill (1697/1771). In any event, Crosby's Marselis... family history at page 842 notes that "After James Cain's death his six volume set of Gill's Bible Commentaries published in 1817 was sold at a sale of his personal property. These books were bought by his younger brother William Cain, who later gave them to Isaiah Cain [Frances' father].... (Statement of Miss Laura Hemby)."

Of the three other books Frances mentioned reading, The Planter's Northern Bride (which Frances read 11-27-1856) was an 1854 novel by Caroline Lee Hentz which is available today at many libraries. It was reprinted as a minor period classic. We could not find information on The Life of Jack Rann (which Frances read 11-20-1856) nor did we investigate The Scottish Chiefs.

3. Frances' granddaughter, Yvonne Weeks (with whose permission this diary is printed) notes that not only did Frances and her husband teach school, all five of their children also taught at some period in their lives.

4. CORRECTIONS & ADDITIONS TO TEXT.

p 37 (7-29-1857) "I helped Lis sew on a dress for Anna" should read Adda (Jagers)

p 48 (9-30-1857) "Me and Burton [Bates]" is more likely Burton [Kinabrew], child of Ivy Trisvan Kinabrew and Abilene Ara Bates (his first wife)

p 51, line 1 "camp meeting at Adams" refers to Adams Campground 1816-1950 at Methodist Episcopal Church of Auburn, MS

p 64 (1-9-1858) "Jinny has another babe" refers to J Albert Causey, 12-1-1857/2-3-1885; he is buried with Jinny and Brother James in the James Malcolm Causey Cemetery just west of McComb (see iii-II-3)

So farewell to this

Day and all its joys and sorrows,

Miss F A Cain
Zion Hill Miss

25th
of July
Tis sweet
to look back
at the past and
call up things that
have long ago faded
from our memory
there is many
a past ev-
nt thus
gathered
that
would have
otherwise been lost
that is pleasing to think
of. I have spent many happy
hours in reviewing the past
in some solitary place as
when I am free from all the
noise of an every- day life.
It is true there is some things
that is connected with the
past that causes us to
feel lonely and sad
but yet I had
rather re- view the
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ture for if we could
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would be and as
for the past there
is many pleasing
incidents that has
happen that we
cannot reflect
on with- out an
inward feeling
of delight at the
close of a
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mer day
when every-
thing is calm.
F. A. Cain Zion Hill
Miss.

THE DIARY OF MISS FRANCES ANN CAIN
OF ZION HILL, MISSISSIPPI
1856 - 1858

October 14th 1856 Tuesday Last night I did not sleep well for K [Martha Cain] was up with the baby [Stanhope] a good deal. I got up this morning, ate breakfast and came home. Florence [Cain, K's daughter] came with me. In the kitchen at work today. Arch Williams came this morning and staid until after dinner. He talked a great deal. Tris [Kinabrew] came just now. I must comb my hair and go to K's for I expect to stay there every night until Bud [Christopher C Cain] comes back.

October 15th 1856 Wednesday Oh me, I wonder if I'll never get through work. I believe I will get married if I can find anyone to say Yes. Anyway, I don't like this Sam-Lam every day and I will do most anything to get rid of it. Nothing has happened today as I know of. No one has passed or been here today. I feel lonesome, tired and sick all over most. I have to close as I must go to K's now, my face and lips is both sore and burning, the wind has been blowing high. Cloudy and cold all day long. Goodbye.

October 16th 1856 Thursday There has nothing passed today as I know of. I fixed my cloak this evening and ironed some. No one has been here. I have just been out to the lot. It is late and I am in a hurry for I must go to K's. It rained this evening but quite calm.

October 17th 1856 Friday I came home from K's this morning, cleaned up the house and put on my Sunday go to meeting clothes and went to church -- Jim [Cain] and I, Ma did not go. There was but very few there, no one was there that I wanted to see though I heard an excellent sermon delivered by Bro Z[achariah] Reeves. There was a man to be baptized though we did not go. We came on home, ate dinner and I have just finished doing up a shirt for Jim. He is going to the camp meeting in the morning. Trisvan came this morning. I received a letter from Ann Leggette just now and Liz [Elizabeth Cain] one from Victoria B[utler]. Victoria & babes is coming up tonight and I must go so farewell.

October 18th 1856 Saturday I came home this morning and ironed before dinner and after I had a horse caught and went down to Mrs Williams. I went by K's and she went with me. We enjoyed ourselves very well. Old Uncle Duncan was there and Charlia W. We came on back, stopped awhile at K's and she came on with me. Tris came just now. It is most dark and I must leave off.

October 19th 1856 Sunday I staid at home last night and slept very well with Florence on the floor. I cleaned up the house and dressed myself and went to church. There was no preaching. Old Uncle Joe gave us some good advice and a prayer. We started back home and I was going by K's with Victoria but there was a gentleman rode with me so I came on home. He did not come in (a scamp) but passed on. I was glad of it. I believe K and Trisvan was all that ate dinner here, and the children. He went to Uncle Harrises [Aaron Harris Butler] this evening. I must quit and go with K. Farewell beloved Sabbath.

25th
of July
Tis sweet
to look back
at the past and
call up things that
have long ago faded
from our memory
there is many
a past ev-
nt thus
gathered
that
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that is pleasing to think
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October 15th 1856 Wednesday Oh me, I wonder if I'll never get through work. I believe I will get married if I can find anyone to say Yes. Anyway, I don't like this Sam-Lam every day and I will do most anything to get rid of it. Nothing has happened today as I know of. No one has passed or been here today. I feel lonesome, tired and sick all over most. I have to close as I must go to K's now, my face and lips is both sore and burning, the wind has been blowing high. Cloudy and cold all day long. Goodbye.

October 16th 1856 Thursday There has nothing passed today as I know of. I fixed my cloak this evening and ironed some. No one has been here. I have just been out to the lot. It is late and I am in a hurry for I must go to K's. It rained this evening but quite calm.

October 17th 1856 Friday I came home from K's this morning, cleaned up the house and put on my Sunday go to meeting clothes and went to church -- Jim [Cain] and I, Ma did not go. There was but very few there, no one was there that I wanted to see though I heard an excellent sermon delivered by Bro Z[achariah] Reeves. There was a man to be baptized though we did not go. We came on home, ate dinner and I have just finished doing up a shirt for Jim. He is going to the camp meeting in the morning. Trisvan came this morning. I received a letter from Ann Leggette just now and Liz [Elizabeth Cain] one from Victoria B[utler]. Victoria & babes is coming up tonight and I must go so farewell.

October 18th 1856 Saturday I came home this morning and ironed before dinner and after I had a horse caught and went down to Mrs Williams. I went by K's and she went with me. We enjoyed ourselves very well. Old Uncle Duncan was there and Charlia W. We came on back, stopped awhile at K's and she came on with me. Tris came just now. It is most dark and I must leave off.

October 19th 1856 Sunday I staid at home last night and slept very well with Florence on the floor. I cleaned up the house and dressed myself and went to church. There was no preaching. Old Uncle Joe gave us some good advice and a prayer. We started back home and I was going by K's with Victoria but there was a gentleman rode with me so I came on home. He did not come in (a scamp) but passed on. I was glad of it. I believe K and Trisvan was all that ate dinner here, and the children. He went to Uncle Harrises [Aaron Harris Butler] this evening. I must quit and go with K. Farewell beloved Sabbath.

October 20th 1856 Monday The time has come when I must write again. I staid at K's last night. Victoria Butler and Aunt Nicy staid there also. We enjoyed ourselves very well indeed. Orren [Dobyns] came by and staid until bedtime. Jim got back from the camp meeting about dark last night. I have been in the kitchen all day until this evening. Uncle Harris was here a little while since dinner. I wrote a long letter just now and my hand is tired. I am sitting in the floor in the front gallery. Ma & Liz is here too. Hardy started to school today. Goodbye.

October 21st 1856 Tuesday Well thank the Lord, once more I am through with the kitchen and I am quite glad. I have just got back from Mrs Jones, I have been over there. I spent two or three very pleasant hours talking about camp meeting and other things. Babe went with me. Tris is here now.

October 22nd 1856 Wednesday I came home this morning from K's and went to looking for my knitting again. I started it yesterday. I found it right where I put it and have knitted steady all day. Ma sent down to Aunt Nancy's [Butler, wife of Jabez] this morning after some harnesses. Jim went also to the speaking. Mary Jane came just now, she is here now. Ma is laying her a quilt square. We are going to K's directly, Liz has been making a dress for Grace. It is clear and warm now. Good evening.

October 23rd 1856 Thursday Mary Jane and I came on home this morning. She did not stay here but a few minutes. After she left I combed my head and went to knitting and have finished Florence's stockings this evening. Trisvan came just now and brought us some apples. I have just finished eating one. No one has been here as I know of today. I see Hardy coming from school and Johnny Middleton with him. It is still warm and cloudy a little. I will quit now and go on the gallery. Farewell to this day.

October 24th 1856 Friday I have been at work hard all day and my shoulder aches. I have nothing to write of interest but still I cannot let this day pass without noticing it some. Ma and Liz ate dinner at K's today and Jim and I by ourselves. K's sister sent for her and she started this evening so I will stay at home now. No one has been here as I know of today. It is thundering and still warm at this time. I feel bad now so goodbye Miss Booky.

October 25th 1856 Saturday I slept with Ma last night on the little bed but did not sleep very well. I haven't done anything but iron some. Ma went to Grandpa's today to see Aunt Polly Day. Her and uncle has come down. After she left I was on the little bed reading and I heard some one step in the gallery and I came out and behold! it was Mr Norsworthy. I was not thinking of him at all, I did not know he had come up. It is now thundering and raining hard, and warm. Farewell, Saturday, Miss Cain.

October 26th 1856 Sunday Another Sabbath has ended and it has been raining all day long. It has been very lonesome to me, no one has been here. George Lumpkin was here this evening. Tris came this morning in the rain and Jim got home from town about one o'clock. I have

lolled about and read some all day. I feel bad, and sad. Farewell, still Sunday evening.

October 27th 1856 Monday I slept very sound last night after I got to sleep, though it was a good while before I went to sleep. I have been hard at work all day until now, I have quit. Uncle Harris was here awhile since dinner. No one else has been here as I know of. It is cloudy and tolerable cool this evening. Nothing more, I don't believe.

October 28th 1856 Tuesday This morning the sun rose clear, not a cloud was to be seen in the whole canopy of the upper regions as large as a kerchief. I have been very closely at work today. Uncle Harris was here again this morning and this evening we sent for Dr Middleton to see Emily (a little negro), she is very sick now. I hardly think she will live though I hope so. Grandpa is at the gate and I will close. Farewell this sad evening.

October 29th 1856 Wednesday Last night I did not sleep an hour, I don't believe. I was waiting on Emily. I think she is better this evening. Doctor was here again this morning, Arch Williams came with him. There was three travelers staid here last night. One was a Dr and the other two was right green. Aunt Nancy has been here this evening, Grandpa also. Ma is sick with the headache. Liz is holding Emily. It is dark and I am in a dreadful hurry, Goodbye.

October 30th 1856 Thursday I slept most of the night last night though I was up until ten o'clock. I think our little negro is better today. Emma and Mrs Mires has been here this evening. I have finished my work and I feel free for awhile. Well I can't say any more here.

October the last day 1856 Friday I did not get up for breakfast this morning, I was so sleepy. I cleaned up the house and altered my red worsted dress, made it longer. I am just done with it. Mr Williams was here this evening. No one else has been here, there has very little passed about here today. It is clear and cold now, there was frost this morning.

November 1st 1856 Saturday I sat up tolerable late last night for the reason we were sitting by the fire before supper very comfortable when who should come in but Bud fresh from the Ark[ansas] and we had to talk about that country until ten o'clock. He and K have been down here this evening, she has just got back. I haven't done much today but double some thread to knit. Jim went to town and Hard went home with Tris this morning. It is quite cool at this time, I feel sorty all overish and I will close.

November 2nd 1856 Sunday Ah! me another Sabbath has been and is about closing never to return and I haven't spent it very well. I read a little all day but I feel tired, sad and disappointed. Bud and the children have been here and Uncle Jabe [Butler]. Tris' negroes brought Burton up today. There has been a good deal of passing with the people but none has stopped here hardly. My head aches and I will walk about some. I ate a good many pinders this evening.

November 3rd 1856 Monday Oh Lord forbid that such a night as last night was to me, forbid it from ever passing my path again, but Oh it may be worste. I can only hope that is all I can do. I have been sewing study all day on a S and I feel so bad I will soon say goodbye. No one has been here but Bud and the children. K has not come back from her Ma's yet. No more, Miss Cain of Zion Hill, Miss.

November 4th 1856 Tuesday Nothing of interest has passed today except Ma has been very sick all day and it is no better now. I have been knitting most all day until this evening. I have been tending to Ma. I feel lonesome and bad and so goodbye.

November 5th 1856 Wednesday I did not sleep more than an hour last night for Ma was so sick we sent after Dr but he was not at home. After supper Cousin Elisha Cain and William Cain came here and I had to fix supper for them. I was not well all night. This morning Ma was not much better. After breakfast Mrs Williams & Fide[lia] came up and spent the day with us. Fide and myself enjoyed ourselves very well eating pinders and persimons and talking secrets. Jim went to town today. Tris came just now, him and Burton is at Bud's. My hands are chapped bad and I am cold.

November 6th 1856 Thursday I slept very well last night for Ma slept tolerable well. She is some better today. Grandpa and Grandma has been here this evening and K and the children. I sewed some before dinner; since I have been knitting. We ate an oven full (or empty) of pinders just now. It has turned warm and cloudy this evening.

November 7th 1856 Friday It has been raining hard most all day and is still raining now. I have been knitting most all day, no one has been here today. We killed a hog this evening. Ma is better I feel somehow.

November 8th 1856 Saturday I got pretty cool before day this morning and had to get more cover. I taken the body off my black dress this morning. Since dinner I have been ironing. Mr Norsworthy has been here this evening. It has been cloudy, the wind blowing high and cold all day. Farewell lovely evening, Miss Cain.

November 9th 1856 Sunday I have been to church today and there was but very few there. John Knox came home with us and staid until late. Arch Williams came after dinner and is here now. He went to preaching up at Mt Olive. My tooth aches and head too, I feel so bad I do not know what to do. Goodnight.

November 10th 1856 Monday I know I rose this morning at least three hours before day and went to K's. About ten o'clock they sent for me and Liz had a little daughter. K and the children have been here all day. Grandpa was here since dinner. I ironed some this evening and knitted a little. I know if I don't feel so bad and mean I don't know how to feel or do. Adieu.

November 11th 1856 Tuesday I did not get up quite so soon this morning as I did yesterday. I knitted until dinner and this evening

I did a thing I never did before and that was I worked some cloth. Ma has been quite unwell all day and I never did feel so mean.

November 12th 1856 Wednesday I went to preaching today down here at the school house. The primitive Baptists preached. There wasn't very many there. No one came home with us. Emma has been here this evening. Farewell sad evening, you are indeed sad to me.

November 13th 1856 Thursday I slept so sound and good last night I could hardly get up this morning though I overcame my laziness. After studying awhile I knitted before dinner. Afterwards I ran up the skirt of a dress and commenced hemming. I put away all my flower seeds this evening. Trisvan went home today and took Burton with him. The weather has been cold, clear and beautiful ever since Sunday. I don't feel quite so sad now as I did yesterday. Miss C.

November 14th 1856 Friday Today has passed and is now near its close. It has gone on down where so many days have gone and from thence it will never return, but adieu unlucky day as you are called by many, you are now passing from my view and oh! may I never look back on it with regret and sorrow. But to return to my home affairs, I have knitted, sewed, ironed and done most every thing and not much of either. Mrs Jones has been here this evening. Ma and Jim went to preaching at Z[ion] Hill, I did not go. Hard has been kicking up Jack and I will close.

November 15th 1856 Saturday Well I have finished the dress I was at work on and I tried it on. It fit like a bug jacket. K and the children have been here. I don't feel like writing any more and I will bid farewell. It is cool and clear. My lips got a blister on them.

November 16th 1856 Sunday I went to preaching today at Ben Jacobs. There were a good many out. Newton Huff preached and we had a fine sermon. Mr Williams, Fide & Sarah came by and took dinner with us. Han[nibal] McGehee came with me but did not come in and I lost my breastpin and Jim, Ma and I went back to hunt it. We went by Mrs Jones and all of them went with us. We went clear back to Ben's but did not find it and if it would do any good I would cry all night tonight, but what is to be will be but I did hate to lose it so bad. Sis Caston and Mary Jane came on home with me from Mrs Jones. I feel tonight like I never felt before.

November 17th 1856 Monday I did not sleep an hour's good sleep last night. I lay with Sis [Mary Cotten, niece] and Mary Jane and I was crowded, and the reason too, I have commenced a long and tedious piece of work today but I hope I will get through some time. Samuel Williams and Mr Barlow [teacher] are here, they came home with Hard. Will try and sleep some tonight so goodbye, Miss Cain.

November 18th 1856 Tuesday Nothing new today as I know of. I have been at work right study all day. Bud and William Caston were here this morning. It is cloudy and cold. I am going to Mrs Williams tonight and I must get ready.

November 19th 1856 Wednesday I enjoyed myself very well at Mrs

W[illiams], Hard and I both staid there. Charlia W staid until after supper. I came home about ten o'clock this morning. No one has been here but Trisvan, he came after dinner awhile. My head aches and so does my tooth. I feel sick anyway. Still cloudy and cold so goodbye.

November 20th 1856 Thursday Cloudy and warm this morning and misting of rain. No one has been here today. I have been busily engaged at work all day and have just quit and I am going to read the rest of the evening, the life of Jack Rann.

November 21st 1856 Friday Last night there was quite a storm, the wind blew high and I was scared in the bargain. Jim got back from Osyka a while after dark. Mrs Williams has been here today and Mr Williams and Bud were here this evening. I have just quit knitting. (Emily) our little negro is sick again. The sun has just set clear and beautiful.

November 22nd 1856 Saturday This morning I went over to Mrs Jones to get her to let Mary Jane go with me to Joseph's [Cotten]. I concluded to go there the night before so after dinner we started and got there about sundown. Sis was at school but it wasn't long before she came. She was very glad to see us. Elizabeth Lee was there. Sis, Mary Jane and I all slept together and we laughed some I know.

November 23rd 1856 Sunday This morning we got up and it was raining though we went to preaching at Mt Zion. Cousin Elbert was my Beau and it rained on us going there. Mr Rush [Elbert] preached. After he was through we started home and got lost and went to old Mrs Cloy's [Cynthia, widow of Adam] and one of her sons came with us to the big road. After that we got on very well. Mary Jane lost her vail. Uncle Pollard [Butler] & Emma was here when I got home.

November 24th 1856 Monday Cloudy and a-raining this morning. This day has been of sadness to me. There has many hopes and fears risen in my mind today. Oh may another like this pass soon but ah! what do I say. It may be worse yes far worse than it is now but the blessed future is before us. I have been sewing [this] evening and my breast aches and so does my heart. Goodbye.

November 25th 1856 Tuesday I slept very sound and good last night except I had bad dreams. I have been busy at work all day. Before dinner I was in the kitchen and this evening I have been sewing and tonight I have been knitting and reading. I don't feel much better than I did last night though I hope to bear everything patiently. It has been warm and raining all day. I believe it is fair now.

November 26th 1856 Wednesday Oh unhappy girl that I am! Will I never again see any more peace. Here is Bud going to move away to Ark and carry nearly all my happiness. I don't think I will live many years if I keep on this way. Other girls are happy and contented but Alas I am miserable. I think my future lot will be misery. What ere it is, but enough of those kinds of thoughts. Grandpa & Grandma have been here all day. I have been sewing and knitting this evening. I feel bad, bad enough.

November 27th 1856 Thursday I am most sick this evening. I ache all over. I had the headache so bad last night I could hardly rest. Still warm and raining today. It doesn't look like it will ever fair off again. I feel a little better in mind this evening than I did yesterday, but no one knows one day what another will bring. I have been knitting and reading The Planter's Northern Bride this evening and I ate some persimons just now, nearly the first I have eaten this year. Miss F. A. Cain.

November 28th 1856 Friday Well another evening has come. I feel tolerable well in the bargain. I have finished my long piece of work at last and I know that I am not sorry one bit. I made Mariah an apron this evening is all I have done. Mr Jones ate dinner here and K and the children. The wind has been blowing high and still cloudy. I am sitting in the front gallery by the banister rail. No more at present.

November 29th 1856 Saturday Ah me, this day is gone and my wish has not come to pass but I do not care anything about it now, so there is no use in lamenting any more about it. I have made a pair of pants today and ironed a fine shirt is about all I have done. It has been cloudy and cold all day until now. The sun is setting beautiful. Farewell unhappy day.

November 30th 1856 Sunday The sun arose clear and beautiful this morning, the first time in a week. Today has been very lonesome too. No one has been here but Grandpa, he was here awhile. I have read some all day. We sent [for] Sis this morning and she has just come and they are all in a [word illegible] and I will close goodbye.

December 1st 1856 Monday I have been to K's all day helping her sew. We finished the tent cloth and made two negro dresses. Ma and Sis came up in the evening and the children all came home with us. Nothing more as I know of.

December 2nd 1856 Tuesday It was cloudy this morning and raining until about 12. It blew up cool and it is cold enough now. I have been knitting all day and I feel rather low in spirits. I don't believe we ever have any good news to write here. No one has been here all day and I am lonesome and I will bid you goodbye. Miss F. Cain.

December 3rd 1856 Wednesday Well before I go I will give this book a few more of my thoughts. I have been sewing today. I made a josey for "Nancy". Fidelia & Crayton Williams came here this evening and are here now. I am going with them to K's to stay with her tonight. Crayton has been playing on the fiddle beautiful. As I said before they are going and so must I. It is after supper. There was a peddler here this evening.

December 4th 1856 Thursday I went to K's last night and when I got there Mr Robins and all his family were there. I staid all night but came home before breakfast. I made a shirt today. Tris came just now and old Father Haven was with him. I am going to Emma's and I must close. Cloudy and cold now.

December 5th 1856 Friday I staid with Emma last night. She was

by herself and I came home this morning and it snowed and rained on me the whole way. I know if I didn't have a time of it. I got two dresses yesterday from a peddler and I cut out and have been making one this evening. Mr Havens staid until dinner and left. It is most dark and cold too and I must go and put my work away.

December 6th 1856 Saturday I tried to sew on my calico dress this morning but I had the toothache and my head hurt so bad that I had to lie down. I ate dinner and afterwards I taken my bed, lay about an hour and I felt better. K and the children have been here this evening. Liz is going home in the morning and I feel bad some so farewell, Saturday. Miss F. A. Cain.

December 7th 1856 Sunday Oh mercy, how many times will I have to say there has no one been here that I wanted to see, but why do I care. I won't study any more about it, I am sure, if I can help it. Tris and Liz started home this morning and Aunt Prissy came here and Ma has gone up to K's and wanted me to go with them. I did not, and now I begin to feel the pangs of loneliness. No one is about but the children and they are enough to crazy anyone. Jim went to Mr Williams I believe. Well I don't reckon I can do ary but quit. Adieu.

December 8th 1856 Monday I have been sewing on my dress all day and have not finished it yet. I feel lonesome and tired this evening, lonesome because Liz has gone and tired because my dress don't suit me exactly. No one has been here all day. No more. Why I told a story, Aunt Minerva & Mandy ate dinner here.

December 9th 1856 Tuesday I went to work on my dress this morning and it didn't take me many minutes to finish it. I helped Ma get dinner (Nancy's picking cotton) and afterwards I cut out a dress for one of Grandpa's negroes. I sewed on it a while and then got ready to go to the show down at Mr Williams. Jim, Sis & I went but there was no show, the showman did not come. We staid about half an hour and came back. Ma was eating supper when we came back. I have just quit knitting and I am for sleep now.

December 10th 1856 Wednesday Oh mercy what a world of troubles this is, I know, or I don't think there ever was as unhappy a person as I am, but I have all to bear and I just as well take it easy as bad, but oh me it is so hard what I have on my mind now. This book here shall know, but my hope is that my feelings now may all vanish like a summer cloud, pass quickly away is my hope. I have been sewing hard all day on a dress and have not finished it and I feel like I had as soon die most as to live, so farewell unhappy day, I have been expecting you a long time. Miss F A Cain.

December 11th 1856 Thursday Happy days! are passed away. Ma, Jim, Sis and myself went up to Emma's this morning and I rode behind James and it seems so like old times "when I used to ride behind Papa" that a tear dropped from my eye before I was aware of it. Some say they don't like to think of the past but to me it is a great consolation. Some of my happiest hours now are spent in studying and calling up old remembrances but I am going too far, we went to help Emma sew.

Mrs N Jones and Susan Jones were there. We made a tent cloth and waggon cloth and part of a dress all day. We ate supper and came home in the bright pretty moonlight for the moon was full. Bud was here when we came back. He staid until bedtime. No more at the present.

December 12th 1856 Friday And I have time to see another day come and now going away, Alas!, Alas! Thy ways oh Lord are not for us to understand. I have finished the dress I was at work on and have been reading some tracts since. Liz sent after Ma since dinner and she has gone out there. She is sick. Oh me I do feel so bad but I must close now, I have to get supper. No one has been here.

December 13th 1856 Saturday I tried to fit Sis a dress this morning but I made a failure of it. I made the sleeves before dinner. Since, I have been knitting. Jim has gone to Mr Lumpkins to preaching and I am left alone. I will while away the hours by reading. Goodnight.

December 14th 1856 Sunday I did not sleep any last night hardly for it was such a stormy night and I slept late this morning. Jim went to preaching and I staid at home and read before dinner. Ma came home about 12 o'clock. I went to Mrs Jones this evening. Sis Caston was there. It was most dark and I feel sorter down in the mouth. Nothing more this time. Miss F. A. C.

December 15th 1856 Monday I have been sewing so study all day that my breasts ache bad and so does my tooth but it is nothing uncommon for it to break loose. I made me an underbody today but have not finished it. Today, oh me, all my sweet anticipations have glided away, but farewell, I will not grieve after you. I have enough to think after beside them. It is cloudy some and cold this evening. Oh, my tooth. Goodbye.

December 16th 1856 Tuesday I finished my underbody this morning and finished off a little dress. Ma, Sis and me are going to K's. I expect I will stay there tonight. Bud has gone to The Summit. Nothing more as I know of. Clear & cold.

December 17th 1856 Wednesday Fidelia staid with me at K's last night and we sat up tolerable late. I did not sleep good for I had the toothache all night. I came home this morning and Hard and me got ready and came down to Liz where I am now sitting in the front door. The baby is crying which hastens me to close. I feel lonesome at this time so farewell.

December 18th 1856 Thursday I know I did not sleep one good hour sleep last night for the plagued toothache. I sat up the latter part of the night. Oren Dobbyns staid here last night. I have [not] done anything all day but knit a stitch or two. Nothing more as I know of. Clouds and warm a little.

December 19th 1856 Friday I slept so sound and good last night that I did not dream any. I haven't been doing anything all day but knock around. I live a lazy life down here, I don't do anything hardly. Mr Wilson & Mr Lard ate dinner here today. There have been a good many men here this evening. Sr Kinabrew and Cockram are here now. I am writing

by candle light upon the corner of the dining table so goodnight, Miss F A Cain at Trisvans.

December 20th 1856 Saturday I started from Liz's this morning and I came near about freezing too. It was cold, cloudy & the wind blowing high. I got home about 12. Brother James & Jinny [James Causey and wife Lucretia Virginia Cain, Frances' sister] came up this evening and K and Bud are here and the children are cutting up Jack. Oh I feel so bad I feel like a fool.

December 21st 1856 Sunday I slept with Ma last night and slept so good and warm. I went to preaching today, there was a good many there. Mr Reeves preached. Jinny Jenkins came by with us. Drucilla and Victory came over this evening and I am going home with them so I bid farewell

December 22nd 1856 Monday I staid at Uncle Jabe last night and it was a frosty night sure. I came home and Jinny and I went to Buds to the sale. We have just got back. There were a good many persons there. We are looking for company I believe. I won't care much when Christmas is over, I think I will feel better.

December 23rd 1856 Tuesday I sewed some on a dress before dinner today and after I went up to Buds for the last time while he lives there. They all start in the morning. I have more trouble to write of but alas, this book would not hold half so I will say no more about them.

December 24th 1856 Wednesday Well at length this day has passed and with it my joys are gone too. About 12 o'clock the wagons and negroes and Bud & Trisvan started and such a time I wish never to witness again. And they are gone and we are alone but not all alone, my tongue cannot express my thoughts at this time. Oren Dobyns & Theodore Causey staid here last night and Emmer, Trisvan and his folks got here after dark awhile. Aunt Nancy and Sally Stokes [Sarah Butler, wife of Ezra Courtney Stokes] have been here all day, this unhappy day is closing and I will close too and say fare thee well forever. Miss F A Cain at home.

Christmas day: 25th of December 1856 Thursday Ah me, Christmas has come and is fast going away. I have spent it tolerable well though not very well for I have felt sad all day. Jim, Orren, Theodore & Arch came here about midnight last night. They went with the movers until they camped. We had a big eggnog this morning and Arch played the violin and we had a right merry time for a while. Theodore went home after breakfast and Ma, Liz, & Jinny went to Grandpa and I stayed at home. Mr [James] Jagers & Jim Hales took dinner here, the latter invited us to a party at John H's but I know I won't go. Well farewell, I hope next Christmas will be happier for me.

December 26th 1856 Friday I helped Ma finish a dress for one of Grandpa's negroes this morning and this evening I have been trying to play on an old accordian. Jim & Orren have gone to the party. Ma said I could go if I wanted to and I thought once I would, but a second thought bid me not to and for once I obeyed my conscience. Jinny and her children left this morning and there is quite a calm!

December 27th 1856 Saturday Sis and me slept in the room

last night by ourselves and I did not like it so well, but I don't care now. Ma cut me out a sack this morning and I have made that today. There were two peddlers here this evening. Liz got a cloak for her baby from them. She is staying here now and will until Spring. Trisvan will come after them from Ark. Jim crack did not get back from the party. He staid at William Cain's last night. He came home this morning and has gone to town. It is cloudy and warm now. Goodbye dear old friend.

December 28th 1856 Sunday Oh dear me and my dear, too, what shall my little dear self do for I have been at home all alone all day long. There has hardly a living soul passed the blessed day through. Ma, Liz & Sis went to Bob Longmire's and left me but I bet I do not stay here another Sunday alone, though I have enjoyed my loneliness very well playing the cordian and reading. Farewell, darling.

December 29th 1856 Monday I went up to Mr Jagers this morning after some patterns. He lives up here where Bud used to live. I came back and knitted until dinner. After, I ran up the skirt of my worsted dress. Hardy went to town after some lining. "I said a story then," for Liz and me after dinner started up to William Caston's, he has a store. We got as far as W[illiam] Jones and the rain caught us. We got down and staid awhile and then came back and got a very decent wetting. It rained on us all the way.

December 30th 1856 Tuesday Well I went to work on my dress this morning and have not near finished it yet. It has been raining all day. Jim got a letter from Bud today. He was getting along very well in twenty miles of Natchez [moving toward southeast Arkansas]. Nothing more at the present as I know of.

December 31st 1856 Wednesday Still cloudy and a-raining this morning. I have been sewing study all day and my head aches bad enough now. I am not done [with] my dress yet. Grandpa ate dinner here today. Adieu.

January 1st 1857 Thursday As this was new year's day I ought to have done a great deal but as it happens I haven't done very much. I have finished my dress at last and I don't like it much either. It has faired off this evening and everything appears quite calm. My head hurts a little, not much though.

January 2nd 1857 Friday Oh dear what a rainy day this has been. I haven't done anything all day but iron a little and knit some. I have been making calculation to go to the show in Liberty but this rain has knocked it all in the head. Mr Barlow has been here this evening. He read and talked a great deal. I reckon he had a muddy walk back. It is most dark. Farewell, Miss F A Cain in the room.

January 3rd 1857 Saturday Well it's a great wonder but I went to the Show in Liberty and enjoyed myself very well but I did not think I would go when I got up Saturday morning. There was not a cloud to be seen so I got ready and Jim, Hard and I went. I went up to Uncle Billy's and ate dinner and from there to the show. I know I never saw as many persons together before, they look like an immense flock of birds. They did not

have a good circus they said, but I was delighted with it all. After they were through we went back to Uncle's and there I staid all night. We did not go to the night show.

January 4th 1857 Sunday This morning we started for home about 9 o'clock, where we arrived safe about eating time. Doug[las Bunckley] & Mandy [Amanda Garner, his wife] came by and took dinner with us. Drucilla & Victoria were here when we came home. My head aches, so good evening.

January 5th 1857 Monday Liz & me have been a-visiting today. We started to Bob Longmire's but we turned our course and went down to Mrs Williams and spent the day with them. Fidelia is sick but better today. Arch left after dinner. It was misting of rain when we started but we did not get wet. I have been knitting today!

January 6th 1857 Tuesday Oh dear me, I hate to say it but I have been at work in the despised old kitchen today and expect to remain there for the next week to come. Sis started to school this morning to Mr Barlow. Jim went to Tom Moore's. I believe it cloudy again and cold too. I don't feel so well this evening.

January 7th 1857 Wednesday Staid at work all day and did not do much either. I didn't work only half the day. Zetus Linton [son of Robert; neighbor] staid here last night. He has grown a great deal since I saw him last. No more but as ever remain Miss F A Cain.

January 8th 1857 Thursday This day has passed and with it all that I most love and cherish on earth. But go on thou joys of my heart, my sad thought shall not haunt you many days. You will pass away unobserved by all except one and that one will look back with pleasure many years from this day. But enough, I must say who has been here. Mr Norsworthy has been here all the evening. He came (I reckon) to bid us farewell. He is going home tomorrow never more to return. I expect this will be the last time I will ever write his name here. Fare Thee Well.

January 9th 1857 Friday Oh dear. Oh I believe it will rain always, it has been cold and raining all day long. I ran up the skirt of a dress today and made the sleeves and ate some (roast taters just now). No one has been here. I wish I could feel always as I do now.

January 10th 1857 Saturday I finished the dress I was working on yesterday before dinner today and since then I have knocked around and done not much of anything. Aunt Mourning [Knox, wife of William C McGehee] and Lucy [McGehee, her daughter] came just now to stay all night. It has faired off today. No more as I know of.

January 11th 1857 Sunday There has been a perfect crowd here all day. Icy & Hiram [Butler] came this morning and Melissa Jagers [daughter of James] this evening. Mrs [James] Jagers and her children and Mr Jagers came and Mary Jane [Jones] was here. I have enjoyed myself very well, if one more had a been here I would be satisfied!

January 12th 1857 Monday Hard at work all day and have not done anything to brag of at that. I have been weaving. Jeems & Liz have

been to Liberty today and have just come in. The darling babe has been crying a little over an hour. I remain yours and mine. Farewell, Miss F A Cain at home.

January 13th 1857 Tuesday I sleep so sound here lately that I can hardly get up until Ma makes me. Ma & Liz trimmed Sis a bonnet this morning. Liz got it yesterday. It is very pretty. I have been at work all day and my head aches and hands are chapped. Ma is calling at me.

January 14th 1857 Wednesday Nothing of interest has happened today. I have been at work aa usual and so have the rest I believe. I went down to Uncle Jabe's this evening after some lily root to make a poultice for Liz' breasts. Vic[toria Butler, daughter of Jabez], Uncle Jabe and me went after it. We laughed some little in a horn. Mr Barlow staid here last night. He is very anxious for me to go to school with him. Maybe I'll go.

January 15th 1857 Thursday I do not believe I have anything to write this evening but "work, work" is my continued song. Drucilla came by this morning and Liz went with her to Mary Longmire's. It is cloudy and cold at the present.

January 16th 1857 Friday Well thank the Giver of all things, I am through with the kitchen once more and I am not sorry a great deal, I know. Liz, Ma, Jim and myself all went down to Mr Barlow's schoolhouse this even to hear the boys speak. They done tolerable well. I walked back, the rest rode.

January 17th 1857 Saturday I have not done anything today but iron some and sew a little and played the cordean the rest of the time. Ma and Jim went [to] preaching today but the parson did not come. Cloudy. Miss F A Cain.

January 18th 1857 Sunday The sun rose clear and cold enough to freeze lizards this morn. I do not believe I ever felt as cold a day as today has been. I staid at home all day until after dinner and Sis, Hardy and I went to Mrs Jones. George Lumpkins & Ferdinand (Huff) were there. I spent the evening very well, ate supper before I left. Hard rode his colt back. Farewell, fair one.

January 19th 1857 Monday If I didn't have a time of it this morning. I thought sure I would go to school and got everything ready and started and got up on the hill and turned back, though it cost me a many tear and sigh to do so. I knew Ma did not want me to go and I hope always to obey her but I hope I will go tomorrow. I have finished my stocking at last!

January 20th 1857 Tuesday When I got up this morning it had been raining & freezing and the ground was as slick as glass. Jeff Butler came before breakfast. He has been working in the blacksmith shop all day. I went up to Mrs Jagers this evening and heard from Bud. They have got to their journey's end. Cathy McGehee came while I was there and came back with me. She is going to stay here tonight. I have been sewing on a black silk sack all day for myself.

January 21st 1857 Wednesday Nothing has happened more than common today. I have finished my josy and it fits very well. I feel bad again. I don't reckon I will ever feel any other ways again. Mr Jagers' old Betsey died last night. It is fair & cold this evening. Nothing more but still live in hopes of better days ahead. Miss F A Cain.

January 22nd 1857 Thursday I have been working on a dress for Liz' baby, needle working it. Aunt Nancy [McMillan, wife of Jabez Butler] came over this evening and sat awhile. There has very little passed today. It is not very cold now.

January 23rd 1857 Friday Jim and I went up to Mr Jagers this morning to make some lines. He helped us make them, and this evening we went down to the schoolhouse. There was a good many there. I walked part of the way back with Fidelia. No more at present.

January 24th 1857 Saturday (Monday) Last Saturday I was preparing to iron and I heard Ma go out to the gate and I went out and there was cousin Jane Farmer from Red River and Aunt Martha. I never would a knew cousin Jane again and it wasn't long until cousin Garnett [Whittington] and a Mr Pool and Jane's little boy, they all staid here until after dinner and Liz and me went with them to Uncle Harrises and staid that night. Jim came after supper. I enjoyed myself so well with my cousin.

January 25th 1857 Sunday And this morning we all parted. They all went up to Ellison Bates' and we came on home. Uncle Harris came with us. Mary Cain came on to Mr Jagers. Liz and me, Sis went up there and staid all the evening. Ma went to Grandpa, her and Hard. It is a cold south wind blowing now.

January 26th 1857 Monday I have been alone all day long, not a soul ate dinner with me, they have all gone up to the new store (William Caston). I have been working on Jaconet the most of the day. My tooth has been aching and my jaw is swollen now. It is most dark and they have not come yet. Fare thee well all of you, Miss F. A. C.

January 27th 1857 Tuesday We put in a quilt for one of the negroes this morning and have got it out and commenced on another. Drucilla has been here this evening, she came after some cabbage. Ma got me a dress and some cologne yesterday!

January 28th 1857 Wednesday We have finished two more quilts today out and out and my shoulder aches bad too. I have just been eating and have the Hickup. The waggon started to Summit this morning. It has been raining today.

January 29th 1857 Thursday Rain rain the incessant rain still fills the earth with its cold, pearly drops. I don't believe I know what I did today. I helped Ma sew up a bed tick and read some old letters.

January 30th 1857 Friday This morning we made some cakes and some apple tarts and I ironed a little. We are looking for Garnett and Cousin Jane but I don't think they will come, the weather is so bad.

January 31st 1857 Saturday The sun rose clear this morn the first time in a week. I made a dress for Emily today and ironed a fine shirt. Nothing more.

February 1st 1857 Sunday Orren Dobbyns came last night while we were at supper and staid all night. I went to the Sunday School this morn but the teachers did not come. This evening Uncle Harris, Aunt Martha and Mr Pool came by and I and Jim went with them to Grandpa's and Cousin Garnett and Cousin [sic] was there. They all came back with us to stay tonight. Garnett is a cute piece I know. Miss F.A.C.

February 2nd 1857 Monday After Garnett and I had a big play, Liz, Sis and me went back with them to Uncle William's. Jane and me rode together and Mr Pool was our gallant. We staid until late and then came back. I hated to part with my cousin right bad, but they start home tomorrow and I reckon I will soon forget them.

February 3rd 1857 Tuesday I think I slept at the rate of ten miles an hour last night. I hardly could get up though I did, and helped Liz put a quilt together this morning and this evening I have been working on babe's dress. Sis has gone to Mrs Jagers tonight. Nothing more but remain your devoted friend until we see each other.

February 4th 1857 Wednesday Liz and me carded some bats this morning and put in her quilt. We are going to have a big rolling tomorrow and we baked some tarts and gingerbread this evening. My legs hurt so bad I can hardly walk.

February 5th 1857 Thursday I got so mad this morning that I cried good-fashion. Old Crack would not let me take my morning's nap. Mrs Jagers & children have been here today. She left Adda. I am going home with her directly. They will not finish rolling logs I don't reckon. Sammy Williams came home with Hard.

February 6th 1857 Friday Ann Short [daughter of Emeline S Butler & James Madison Short] staid with me at Mrs J[agers'] last night. The time went away very pleasantly. I came home this morn and I never came nearer dying in my life with the toothache. I just whooped & squalled but I could not help it. It is some better now. I haven't done anything all day. Ma got me a collar from a peddler this even. He had some nice jewelry. Miss F A Cain.

February 7th 1857 Saturday My tooth hasn't ached any today though I did not sleep very much last night. I sewed on a white bonnet (for a negro) this morning but did not finish it this evening. I put a yoke to a petticoat and put a binding to my collar. It has been warm and the wind blowing very high all this week and today it has been raining. It has turned some cooler now. Adieu, friend of F A Cain.

February 8th 1857 Sunday There was not a cloud in the whole passage of the sun this morning. All was calm and serene. I just fixed myself anyway and was in the hall reading Dr Gill [Commentaries] and did not wish to be interrupted but presently in came no one else but Cousin Elbert. He came and [spent] the day with us. Jim was not at home.

Him and I spent the day very agreeably. He left about sundown. Fare thee well, friend.

February 9th 1857 Monday — Well I went to work this morn on the bonnet I commenced Saturday and finished it before dinner. Afterwards I washed a josey and made starch and starched several things and Ma and me blacked the mantlepiece. Melissa Jagers & Sarah Williams came home with Sis from school. It is most dark and I feel awful bad.

February 10th 1857 Tuesday — I have been quilting all day but have not done much. No one has been here. Nothing new, I don't believe, only my cold.

February 11th 1857 Wednesday — I had the toothache all day but not very bad. My jaw is swollen now. Liz went up to Mrs Jagers this even and left little sweety and she has cried a little in a horn. It is warmer now. No more, F.A.C.

February 12th 1857 Thursday — We all went up to Mrs Jagers this morning to the log rolling. She invited us to take dinner with her. She had a very nice dinner indeed. There were several ladies there. We came back awhile after dinner. My tooth has been trying to ache all day. It rained a little this morning.

February 13th 1857 Friday — I quilted today until dinner and when I got through with eating my tooth was just a dancing and I have lain up with it the whole blessed evening. I almost wish I didn't have any teeth, I suffer so much with them. Sis has been sick all day, she did not go to school. There was a peddler here this evening.

February 14th 1857 Saturday — The tooth aches still, I have had it all day long. I ironed all the clothes though I am nearly sick, my head hurts so bad. Ma, Liz & Jim went to meeting today. There was no preaching. They have gone down to see Aunt Nancy [Butler], she is sick. No more.

February 15th 1857 Sunday — I have been alone all day. They all went to Grandpa's about 12 o'clock. Mac came after Liz and I sent John after her. She ate dinner and left. I know she got wet for it has been raining ever since she has been gone. My tooth still aches some. I feel very bad somehow or other. I have been reading all day in Dr Gill. Goodbye, rainy evening.

February 16th 1857 Monday — I had a time of it last night. They did not come home until an hour in the night. I was so scared I went in the negro house and staid until they came. Victoria & Nancy Jane came and helped me quilt today. Mary Jane came this evening. We enjoyed ourselve very well I believe. F A Cain at home.

February 17th 1857 Tuesday — I slept better last night than I have in a long time and my tooth has been easy all day. I have been quilting all day. Ma and me cooked today. Uncle Harris was here this morning. He had a letter from Uncle Bob but it did not say anything about Bud. Nothing more but I must leave off.

February 18th 1857 Wednesday — I did not sleep more than half the night last for the plagued toothache. I was up two or three times. I did not eat a mouthful of breakfast nor hardly any dinner. Grandpa & Grandma came down this morning and walked. They staid all day. Uncle Billy taken dinner with us. My teeth are easy now but I reckon they will make it up tonight.

February 19th 1857 Thursday — After a hard day's work we have got the quilt out. I slept very well last night. My tooth hasn't ached any all day and I am in hopes it never will again. I feel lonesome this evening somehow or other. I see Hard & Mr Barlow coming from school now. I will now close.

February 20th 1857 Friday — I helped Ma get dinner today and this evening I ironed about a bushel and feel tired and sick. We are going to a quilting tomorrow at Mrs Williams.

February 21st 1857 Saturday — Every one of us went today. I spent the day very agreeably and the rest did I reckon. There was a perfect crowd of the juveniles sat there. We walked there. It was dark when we got back. Miss F A Cain

February 22nd 1857 Sunday — I prepared myself to stay at home this morn and enjoy the day in reading, but Ma and the rest taken a notion to go over to Mrs Jones and I accompanied them. I did not spend the day very well for they were preparing for a log rolling on the morrow and in the evening Jinny and Liz came there. They came from Jinny's and we weren't at home and they went over there. We staid awhile and then came back, where I am now amongst a row of children.

February 23rd 1857 Monday — I have just been jumping the rope the first time in a good many years. I made myself a spencer today with a taile out of my old gingham dress. No one has been here today. Jinny is going home in the morning. Nothing else but remain as ever.

February 24th 1857 Tuesday — We have been working in the garden today sowing seeds and making flower beds. I am tired and sad. I have a blister on my mouth. Jinny and her children started home this morning. It is thundering and I reckon there be rain before many days.

February 25th 1857 Wednesday — After the busy labors of the day we were quietly retiring to our beds of repose last night when who should come up but Trisvan from Ark and then we had to sit up about two hours, to hear from all the folks over there. We were not looking for him much. I have been working on babe's dress today. It is fair and warm.

February 26th 1857 Thursday — I was agreeably surprised this morn when Dr Hart came in. I had not seen him since he came back from Cinn. He staid an hour or two. He looks better than he did. I tore out my calico dress today and have been sewing on it. A beggar was here this even.

February 27th 1857 Friday — Nothing has happened today worth notice as I know of, only I have [been] sewing on my dress study all day and have not finished it. Milantha Whittington [son of Ora Heard Butler

and Arthur Whittington] is here, he came home with Hard from school. Amen.

February 28th 1857 Saturday They went to church today and left me at home. I finished my dress and like it very much. I haven't been doing anything this evening, only reading.

March 1st 1857 Sunday I went to preaching today. There was a good many out. Mr Wroten preached but not long. Victoria and Nancy Jane came by and taken dinner. They have just left. Trisvan has gone to see Burton this evening. Wash Jones staid here last night. It is fair and pleasant at the present.

March 2nd 1857 Monday I arose before sun up this morning and made up two beds before breakfast. I think I acted very smart indeed! I have been working on baby Laliah's dress today. Nothing new as I know of. It is right cool.

March 3rd 1857 Tuesday I have been working today on babe's coat. I went up to Mrs Jagers after dinner. Burton and me staid about an hour. Uncle Jabe was here when I came back. I got two letters this evening, one from Fide, the other from Lis. Rosa [Jagers] came home with Sis from school. I must leave off and go get supper. No more but — F.A.C.

March 4th 1857 Wednesday After breakfast a while, Ma wanted me to go to Grandma's so I got Jes (little negro) and went and walked. I staid until after dinner awhile and then came back. Grandma was baking some cakes. When I went she gave me some goose eggs. I have been sewing a little this evening. I have just rec. two more letters from the girls at school. In haste.

March 5th 1857 Thursday I have finished working little Laliah's dress at last, after four or five months on hand. It has been raining all day until now. I think it is fairing away, a little cool. The children did not go to school today. No one has been here as I know of.

March 6th 1857 Friday The sun rose clear, bright and cold this morning. I did not do anything before dinner. After, Tris, Liz & myself went down to the school house. The scholars done tolerable well. We came on back and went by Mrs Williams & Fidelia came home with us. We sat up until the chickens crowed and then went to bed.

March 7th 1857 Saturday It was very cold this morning and cloudy. I ironed before dinner and Sis and me put on our finery and went home with Fide. We enjoyed ourselves very well for after supper Clark Middleton & Zetus Linton came in and we played different kinds of play until near midnight. Clark stayed [sic] all night. Zetus left. I slept very well all night but it was cold as winter.

March 8th 1857 Sunday We knocked round until ten o'clock and went to preaching at the school house. Good many out, had two sermons and then dismissed. We went back and taken dinner. James also. Mr Williams, Fide & Sarah came with us to Mr Jagers. I came on home but no one was here, they had all gone to Grandpa's but they soon came. No more,

Miss F.A.C.

March 9th 1857 Monday It was raining when I arose this morning and has continued to all day. I have been making babe a dress today. My tooth aches a little this evening. Trisvan went to town today. No more as I know of. Burton is bothering me.

March 10th 1857 Tuesday Still raining all day long. I have finished babe's dress this evening and she has it on. I received a letter from Mag Gordon just now. Lis Jagers wrote to me yesterday. Tris came from town this even. No more at the present.

March 11th 1857 Wednesday It was cold and cloudy when I got up this morning and I think it will freeze tonight. Farewell all good peaches and plums, I know we won't have any. I made babe an apron before dinner. I made myself one but I didn't like it so I ripped it up and will finish it tomorrow. I rec. two more letters this evening from Fide & Lis. Goodbye.

March 12th 1857 Thursday Nothing much has been done by me today. I finished my apron and wrote our family record for Liz. I was going to alter me a spencer this evening but Tris and Liz concluded to go to Uncle Jabe's tonight so I put it away and we soon will start.

March 13th 1857 Friday It snowed today. We staid last night at our visiting place. I was most sorry we went for Uncle Jabe was off on a spree and Aunt Nancy was gone to Natchez. I enjoyed myself very well with the girls, sat up until near midnight and lay down and talked until the chickens crowed twice. We came home, I helped Ma get dinner & no more, Miss F A Cain.

March 14th 1857 Saturday I was sitting in the room yesterday reading some letters from the girls at school when who should come in but cousin Garnett (at camp). I hadn't seen him in a good while. I helped fix supper and we sat up until near ten o'clock and went to bed, but I didn't sleep well at all. Garnett staid until after dinner and we had one of the big plays. I know he's a very rough hand at it too. Mr Barlow came and staid awhile this morning. I did but speak to him, and old Uncle Joe L was here a little while. I have been ironing since dinner. We baked some custards this morn.

March 15th 1857 Sunday Well I went to preaching today down at the school house. Dr Middleton preached. Liz and I rode, the men folks walked. I enjoyed myself very well. Good many out. We came back and Aunt Nancy and Nicy came over and staid awhile. Aunt Nicy is going to stay all night. Drucilla came by but did not stay long. Quite cool today, no more.

March 16th 1857 Monday I caught Aunty Nicy's horse for her to go home and Mr Williams and Lady came and she staid all day. I tell you they kept the times a talking. Liz and me helped Ma get dinner. After, we spent the even with the old folks telling about times that have long since slept. I helped Ma make Hard a shirt.

March 17th 1857 Tuesday Today has been an unhappy one to me. I have been crying nearly all day. In the first place I stepped on my little chicken and killed it, and that nearly taken my life, and dear Liz is going to start to Ark in the morning and it nearly kills me, but I must

bear it. I have had the toothache this evening. Grandpa and Grandma have been here all day and old Mr B Bates came about dinner after Burton. He is here now to stay all night. Nothing more only I feel worse than anybody. After supper, Miss F A Cain.

March 18th 1857 Wednesday We arose this morning, ate breakfast and helped Liz get ready to start. It did not take us long, the buggy came before breakfast (Pickette Reynaulds). Then came the parting hour and if I could have been many miles from here I would have perhaps felt better. We gave her and Tris the parting hands amidst sighs and tears and they started. I looked after them until they were gone, the dear little sweet Eula. I could not bear to kiss her when they left. But they are gone now and there is a vacancy in my heart which no sister ever filled but Liz, now she is gone. I can only think of her and sweet little babe. It will be many months ere I forget her little lovely smile. After they left, I fixed me a little silk apron. I went to Mrs Jones after dinner to carry some meal home. I must leave off for I have to get supper. It rained last night but fair as a lily now.

March 19th 1857 Thursday I have been sewing very study all day on a S [spencer?] and have just finished it. I feel rather tired. I have felt very lonesome all day. Benny Whittington staid here last night and we sat up till about ten. Today has been very beautiful like spring.

March 20th 1857 Friday Ma, Sis and me went to the gin this morning, got some cotton and made a mattress and then got dinner, and I have been ironing this evening. A peddler was here. Ma got her two dresses and Sis and me a spencer.

March 21st 1857 Saturday Well I haven't done much of anything today but I am tired. I finished ironing this morning and cleaned up the house nice and then hemmed a kerchief for Jim. Zetus Linton staid here last night and has been [here] this evening. He went to Ben Jacobs this morning. It has been thundering. No more, Miss F A Cain.

March 22nd 1857 Sunday The bright sun has just bid farewell to this day and I am here in this old door once more to write a few lines. Mary Jane came last even about sundown and I was helping about supper and Sis and Rosa came down and staid until after supper and we played some and Mary J and I went up home with them. We came home this morning and knocked around until after dinner. We have been wallering on the little bed until she started. I went to the pond with her. I feel bad somehow or somehow else!

March 23rd 1857 Monday Last night was just such a one to me as the 3rd of October. Oh, I felt so bad I haven't spoke a half dozen words this long day. I have been mad, sad and melancholly, but enough! I have been working on a shirt-bosom this evening. Jim has been burning off the new ground and every place is full of smoke. We will have a log rolling tomorrow. Goodbye sad day, I cannot but wish you are gone.

March 24th 1857 Tuesday I haven't done much today, back-stitched a pair of risband and helped get dinner. Mr Jagers, William Jones,

Pickette Reynolds took dinner here. I reckon they will get done rolling logs today. I went up to Mrs Jagers expecting to get a letter from Liz but I came back letterless. I don't feel much better today than I did yesterday, but no more now.

March 25th 1857 Wednesday Ma and me were sitting in her room sewing very quietly this morn when in stepped Aunt Mourning. She was the least of our thoughts, I reckon. I helped get dinner. After we ate, her and Ma went up to Grandpa and I have been alone all the evening. I feel sad and bad, so farewell old Book, Miss F A Cain at home.

March 26th 1857 Thursday This day is nearly gone and I am here with a sad sad heart, but I never expect to be as cheerful as I have been again. I have been making my calico spencer today but have not finished it. My head aches this evening and I feel most sick. Any way I found my poor Suzy dead today and I cried good fashion but I never have anything but what gets killed. Zetus Linton staid here last night. Him and Hard went up to Bens [Jacobs] and did not get back till late. Julia Reynolds [b 1841, d/o John W] wrote to me yesterday. It is clear and warm. Goodbye.

March 27th 1857 Friday I finished my spencer by dinner and have been ironing this evening to go to the fishing party tomorrow. I rec. a letter from K this evening which gave me pleasure indeed. William Moore was here this evening, Jim paid him some money for his Pa. Nothing more but still remain an unhappy girl.

March 28th 1857 Saturday Well I arose this morning and made up the beds before breakfast. After I did not know whether to go afishing or not, I felt so bad. I never ate a mouthful of supper last night. However, I washed my neck and put on my clothes. Jim and Sis went and left me but I started and they waited for me over here on the hill and we went on to Uncle Jabes creek and commenced fishing. It was not long before we were joined by some more girls and gentlemen. We all then went on clear down to Jim Seales, caught about fifty fish. I caught one only. We took our dinner and ate close by the creek under a beautiful spreading beech. I tell you it was a real nice dinner and very good water. We quit about an hour by sun and then we jumped about an hour. We started, we got home about sundown and I was nearly tired down. I enjoyed myself as well as I expected to. There was about thirty in all when we broke up. Miss Cain.

March 29th 1857 Sunday I dressed myself this morning to stay at home and enjoy myself the best way I could and Sis and me were in the room writing when up rode Jim Gale and Jim Short. Well I brushed myself down and came out and I wasn't more than seated when Cousin Elbert rode up. He came in and I had a time atalking to them all though I did very well I believe. We ate dinner and went down to prayer meeting. J[im] Gale was my gallant down there and back. I spent the day tolerable well though I was outed once in the day. Uncle Harris came by and stopped a while on his way to Natchez.

March 30th 1857 Monday I did not sleep well last night. I hardly knew what was the matter with me. I finished a shirt bosom this morning and have been sewing on a shirt for Hard but I have not done much. I wrote about a half dozen letters this evening and my hand hurts bad enough.

March 31st 1857 Tuesday I slept very well last night. I have not done anything today hardly. After dinner I had a horse caught and went up to see Drucilla. When I got there there was no one at home so I went down to Picketts [Reynolds] and spent an hour with Thirza. I have just come back. Nothing more but feel bad a little.

April 1st 1857 Wednesday It was raining when I awoke this morning and has continued to all day. I made an S [Spencer?] for Nancy today out and out. I have been walking about doing nothing since. Hard brought me two April fools this evening but I know who sent them.

April 2nd 1857 Thursday Sis and I gathered some huckelberries this morning and made a tart. I tell you it was delicious. I helped get dinner and this evening I finished off a shirt for Hard and a dress for Calline. It is cold and fair now. Goodnight, F A Cain.

April 3rd 1857 Friday I fixed the house for scouring this morning and helped get dinner and after I put on my fixups and went down and spent the evening with Fide and a pleasanter one I never spent anywheres. She came a piece of the way home with me and before we parted we sat down and talked an hour, I reckon. I got home before dark awhile.

April 4th 1857 Saturday I have been ironing today but not a great deal. I have just been sitting about doing nothing this evening but playing on an old Accordion. There is some appearance of rain this evening.

April 5th 1857 Sunday We all got up this morning and prepared ourselves for preaching out at the sixteenth schoolhouse. We started and Sis, Hard and myself stopped at Uncle Harriss and waited for them. There was a good many went from there. N L Huff preached a very good sermon. There was a good many out. Cousin Elbert was my beau back to Uncle H. He had a good deal of company for dinner and in the evening there was some more young men came. It commenced raining and the wind blew very hard and it rained on until after night. They all staid until after supper and then left in the rain. Sis and I and Mr Bealle staid all night. A B W played the cordean for us which was very entertaining.

April 6th 1857 Monday Ma and me were sitting very quietly after dinner this evening by the fire and Sam hollered to me that Bud had come so we all pitched out and met him in the gate. So we spent the evening in talking of Ark, we were glad to see him sure. Mr Barlow came up and sat awhile but not all night. Sis and me got home very well from Uncle Harris after we got started but we got very cold. No more, Miss F A Cain.

April 7th 1857 Tuesday Nothing very new today as I know of. I have been working on a fine shirt today and this evening I made a night cap and gave it to Ma. I went to Mrs Jagers this morning to carry a letter and staid an hour or so. Bud has been here all day. There was a pedler here and he gave Sis and me a belt. Grandpa was here awhile after dinner. It is cool and fair, a lilly now!

April 8th 1857 Wednesday I feel so lonesome this evening, I hardly know what to be at. Bud went to Liberty this morning and the children went to school (they did not go yesterday) and I felt my loneliness

to a great extent since dinner. Uncle Harris taken dinner with us. I made starch after dinner and starched about a peck of clothes. I have been reading and knitting for the last hour or so and now I will bid you Miss Book a pleasant evening and close!

April 9th 1857 Thursday I ironed starched clothes until near dinner today and I was near tired down when I got through. Jim went down to the school house. They have got into a terrible row about writing love letters and they hadn't decided what they do. When Bud & Jim came back, Grandpa was here awhile after dinner. I ran a tuck in a skirt for Sis is about all I have done. It rained last night.

April 10th 1857 Friday Well nothing very striking has passed within my observation today, everything has went on as usual except we killed a mutton. I hemstiched a little kerchief to send to Babe in Ark when Bud goes back this morning and I have been ironing some this evening. I feel very lonely for no one is about but Ma and myself, Jim & Bud having gone up to Mr Jagers. Nothing else, amen. Miss F A Cain.

April 11th 1857 Saturday Ma and myself went to work in the kitchen this morning, made up some cakes and baked them and made up some custards but did not bake them until after dinner. Bud & Jim went up to Mr Jagers and Mr Barlow came back with them and taken dinner here. After dinner Mr Jagers and Mr Roberts came and sat awhile and I did not get an introduction to the latter, and it made me mad sure. Jinny & Brother James [Causey] and the children have just come and we are looking for Uncle Harris and family, so good evening.

April 12th 1857 Sunday I was a good deal surprised this morning when I went out for it was snowing as fast and thick as I ever saw in my life and it continued on for three hours I reckon, but the ground was wet and it did not lie or it would have been a foot deep I reckon. I haven't enjoyed myself today as well as I expected. There has been a row of children all day. It has faired away now and there is not a cloud anywheres. Uncle Harris and Aunt Martha have gone home and Mr Jagers came down and staid until late. Nothing more as I know of. Bud starts for Ark in the morning. Jinny and her folks will stay all night. I don't feel so well so fare thee well.

April 13th 1857 Monday After they all started this morning there was quite a calm in the house. Everything was silent except my going to and fro sweeping and brushing, which was needed bad enough. I then commenced spinning some mixed cotton for gloves but I have not done much with it for the bees have been swarming and we could not get them hived until way after dinner. I feel very lonesome and bad somehow. I wish the children would come on from school. F A C

April 14th 1857 Tuesday Oh dear me, I feel all overish this evening. The evenings appear quite long to me for there is no one about the house but Ma and my own little self. I have been working some lace today for Sis. No one has been here or hardly passed as I know of. The wind has been blowing and it is almost as cold as winter but fair as a lily.

April 15th 1857 Wednesday Well another day is slipping slowly

away and I am still numbered among the living. I am still working today but before dinner awhile I turned workman and stopped up the cracks in the garden and this evening I've worked awhile and walked about some. I feel rather lonely but some girls are coming here tonight and that will help me for awhile

April 16th 1857 Thursday About sundown Fide, Julia Reynolds and Ann Short got here and we enjoyed ourselves fine sure. We ate supper before dark and then taken a walk in the garden where we staid about two hours laughing and talking at a rapid rate. We then came in and had a fire made in the hall and we then gave ourselves up to the enjoyment of the night, but we were unexpectedly interrupted by a call at the gate and Jim went out and it was Orren [Dobbyns], but he only made the night pass away more pleasantly. We sat up until midnight and then bid goodnight and in the course of an hour we were enfolded in the arms of sweet Morpheus and we did not arise until near breakfast. After eating we repaired to the garden again and girls gathered them a bouquet apiece. Fide and I went part the way with them, and she came back and I went with her to Mrs Jagers, so there we parted. I came back home and Ma had gone to Grandpas so I have passed this day tolerable lonesome tending to the chickens and goslins but my head aches now from sitting up so late last night I expect. I finished the lace I was working on just now. Miss F A Cain.

April 17th 1857 Friday Nothing of interest has passed today except when we were eating dinner who should come in but Brother James. He taken us by a surprise. He was in search of a horse that got out when he was up last Saturday. I have been starching, ironing & sewing today and I feel quite tired in the bargain. Sarah W[illiams] staid here last night. Today seems somewhat like summer compared with the weather we have had for some time back though it is cloudy!

April 18th 1857 Saturday Ma, Jim and I taken our foot in hand and went to preaching at Z[ion] H[ill]. There was not very many out. Mr [John A] Wroten preached a short sermon, though it was very good. He came home with us. Him and Jim has gone up to Grandpas now but will be back tonight. No more, only my head aches and it is raining.

April 19th 1857 Sunday I am certain I never slept 10 minutes good sleep last night for the plagued toothache. I tell [you] I suffered. Ma sweated it [applied heat] before breakfast and it got easy so I ate breakfast and put on my fixings and went to preaching. There was a good many out, the house was nigh full. After preaching we came back home and I had Hanry for a beau, poor fellow. After he left in the evening my head I thought would near kill me and my tooth was not much better so I taken my bed and I feel bad, bad enough.

April 20th 1857 Monday I slept tolerable well last night though my sleep was broken occasionally by a touch of the ache in my teeth. I haven't done anything all day for I felt so bad that I could not apply myself to anything. After dinner I went up to Ben Jacobs to get some dishes for Ma. It was quite cool last night but it has turned warmer this evening. No more at present. Sis did not come home tonight. F A Cain.

April 21st 1857 Tuesday Well the day is nearly passed and the curtains of night is drawing in and here I sit by my little table and my

tooth doesn't feel so well. I have been sewing today on a dress for a negro. I have been up to Grandpas this evening after some money for Ma. I did not stay long. Fare thee well until this time tomorrow. Cloudy and warm a little.

April 22nd 1857 Wednesday Well in a hurry I write a few lines before I go to Mrs Williams. Sis and I are going there in a few moments. I have sewn on a little dress for Em[ily, negro girl] this evening. It is fair and cold sure!

April 23rd 1857 Thursday After talking until late, Fide and I dropped off to sleep and did not arise until after sunup. I staid awhile after breakfast and then came home. Sis went with us last night. I have [been] sewing today and trotting around, first at one thing and then another. It is still cold tonight. There was quite a frost last night. I am sitting by the fire. Oh dear, goodbye!

April 24th 1857 Friday Oh me, I feel right much fatigued this pleasant evening. I have been working in the garden and I now feel the effects of it. I feel bad anyway for I fondly looked for some letters this evening, but disappointment is almost always my share, but I bet somebody comes out letterless one of these days. I finished Hard a pair of drawers this morning. Adieu but not forever I hope.

April 25th 1857 Saturday I feel sorter kinder sick this evening for I have been swinging and it makes me feel bad. I hemmed a dress up this morning and after dinner I have been ironing some, starched things. Jim & Sam got back from the Summit today and we have got 'lasses once more. Oh my head hurts. A cool south wind is blowing. F A Cain.

April 26th 1857 Sunday Well I haven't enjoyed myself very well today. Hard and I went down to the schoolhouse to singing but no one was there so I came home and Sis and me went up and spent the day with Lis [Jagers] as she was by herself. I have had the head and tooth ache since I came back but my tooth is easy now. There has been a very hard shower of rain this evening and it was very welcome indeed. It is thundering and raining some now. Goodbye.

April 27th 1857 Monday
It was cloudy some this morning. Ma & I worked in the garden until near dinner setting out cabbage plants & this evening there was some awful claps of thunder and the rain came down in torrents, and in the midst of it old Mrs [Mary] Reynolds and a Mr Jackson rode up to the gate. They got down and dried themselves and staid an hour or so. Nothing more, only Ma had some chickens drowned. I ironed since dinner.

April 28th 1857 Tuesday Nothing has transpired during today to interrupt the peace of this family, or anything very uncommon. I wrote a very long letter this morning to Liz and printed a speech off for Hard. I hemmed a silk handkerchief and made a nightcap for myself is all I have done this evening. It has not rained today but is cloudy. Goodbye for I must go and get supper for the folks.

April 29th 1857 Wednesday Well I must be in a hurry now for I

am going a visiting. I am going down to Cousin Emeline [Butler Short] if nothing happens in an hour or so, but I am fearful it will rain. I cooked dinner is all I have done today as I know of. Goodnight one and all, Miss F A Cain.

April the last day, Thursday 1857 I went by Mrs W[illiams] and got Fide and went on down to Winston [Wilkinson's] and I sent the horse to the schoolhouse and we staid there about two hours and the school was out and we went on down to Emelines and Nicy McMillan had just got there and we had a fine time. We sat up cutting up our mischief until long after midnight. We had the most fun with an old cat. We staid until near ten this morning and Fide, Norwood [Short] and me came on back. A horse was at Winston for me so it didn't take me a great while to get home. I have been sewing and spinning some this evening. Nothing more, only it is a very gloomy looking evening.

May 1st 1857 Friday Oh last night was such a stormy night the rain came down in a stream and such heavy thunders I hardly ever heard before. I did not sleep well at all for I cannot sleep when it is lightning and thundering. I have been making a whoop today, and I don't like it at all because it don't suit me. Everything has such a dismal appearance. It is thick cloudy and thundering in the south. Now goodbye for I feel sad, sad enough.

May 2nd 1857 Saturday Well I don't believe I know much of anything this evening. I have been ironing. Melissa [Jagers] came down to stay with me tonight but her Grandma came and her Ma sent for her. Jim went to town today, he got Sis two dresses. Nothing more, only it's cloudy.

May 3rd 1857 Sunday Oh dear! what a rainy day this has been. It was raining when I awoke and has hardly ceased all day. I thought I would go to preaching at the sixteenth [school] but Alas I was disappointed I went over and staid awhile with Mary Jane [Jones] this evening. Sis went with me. Nothing more only still raining slow. Miss F A Cain.

May 4th 1857 Monday I have been sewing right study today on a dress for Sis. Grandpa has been down here twice today, he brought us some butter this evening. Sis and me are going to William Caston tonight so goodbye old lady book.

May 5th 1857 Tuesday We went last night and spent the night very pleasantly as far as I know. Mary J Jones, Betsey Ann Butler and Glass Caston was there. After we went to bed we cut up a little in a horn. I got home about ten o'clock this morning and I feel bad this evening somehow. I finished Sis dress today. It has been quite a pleasant day, warm & fair.

May 6th 1857 Wednesday I did not do anything until after dinner today and then I commenced to work some sleeves for myself. Aunt Minerva and Mary Garner and the children stopped awhile on their way back and staid two or three hours. I feel rather bad tonight because I heard unpleasant news. I rec. a dream ticket from school this evening.

May 7th 1857 Thursday Nothing very interesting has turned

up today. Mrs Jagers, Lis and the children have been here. Lis and I ate green plums and radishes in a bundance. I have been sewing on a muslin dress for Sis. Goodbye one and all.

May 8th 1857 Friday I went home with Mrs Jagers yesterday and staid all night. I have finished Sis dress this evening. Hard and Jim went down to the schoolhouse and Mr Barlow and Zetus L[inton] came back with them to stay all night. F A Cain.

May 9th 1857 Saturday A beautiful Saturday evening this is! Worth of record, neither too warm or cold. Everything seems basking in the joys of this pleasant even. The sun is sinking in the golden lighted west, clear and calm and not even a soft zephyr stir smallest leaf. All is hushed save the notes of a few daily songsters and here I sit about as happy as usual in the gallery in the arm chair. I have been ironing this evening. I worked in and about the garden this morning. May I feel as well next Saturday, amen!

May 10th 1857 Sunday I arose this morning fresh, thought sure I would go to preaching and see all the gals and boys and Jim & I were just ready to start and up drove Sammy Day and Demarius [wife] so that put an end to our going to preaching. I was sadly disappointed but I did not let them notice it, and directly here came Elbert Goodson. I did not enjoy myself well all day until in the evening George Lumpkins stopped and I got to talking to him and the evening passed away very pleasantly. We all taken a walk in the garden and staid there until dark. Sammy Day left in the evening, the other two staid until bedtime. Nothing else only I feel mad a little!

May 11th 1857 Monday Ma and I worked in the watermelon this morning and I have been sewing this evening. That is all I believe. Cloudy and warm, goodbye till tomorrow this time, Amen!

May 12th 1857 Tuesday I made a sack for my little self this morning and have been sewing on a dress for Nice this evening. I rec. two letters from school this evening which was read with pleasure by me.

May 13th 1857 Wednesday Nothing of importance has passed today as I know of, everything appears quite calm. I finished the dress I was at work on yesterday this evening. Good night.

May 14th 1857 Thursday Well Ma and I washed some things out this morning and got dinner and I was considerably tired though. I hemmed up a calico dress after dinner which was rather long and expect to go to Grandpa's tonight, so fare thee well friend of mine, I bid you I hope a amoray adieu.

May 15th 1857 Friday Oh dear me I am so tired my legs ache bad. I have been ironing starch clothes ever since dinner. Sis and myself went to Grandpa last night and I enjoyed myself very well with the old people. Staid until late this morning fitting a dress for Grandma. Uncle Harris was there this morning. He came on with us. I killed a snake going there.

May 16th 1857 Saturday Ma, Jim, Sis & me taken our mama's colts and rode to preaching today. There was a good many out for Saturday. I enjoyed myself very well. I met with an old friend, Dr Hart, and we talked a good deal. Old Mr Halford and his wife and Grandpa taken dinner here. It is thundering and has rained some today. My head aches.

May 17th 1857 Sunday Oh dear my head aches so bad. We all went to preaching at Z[ion] H[ill] today, a good many out. Had two sermons, Mr [John] Wroten & Mr [Elijah] Young. Norwood & Ann Short came by and taken dinner with us and Jim & I went down to prayer meeting with them. I feel bad. Farewell, Miss F A C.

May 18th 1857 Monday It has been quite cool all day and the clouds thick and heavy. I did not do anything until after dinner and then I hemmed up an apron and made a tail to one of my spencers but did not put it on. I rec. a letter from Ann Short this evening.

May 19th 1857 Tuesday Today has been a beautiful one, fair and cool enough to be pleasant. I haven't done anything today hardly. I finished my spencer and did not like it so well. I went up to Mrs Jagers after dinner and staid an hour or so but rec. no letters and I am disappointed and my head aches.

May 20th 1857 Wednesday I feel very bad somehow this evening. I made myself a bobinet case this morning and I like it very well. I have been sewing on a dress for Grace this evening. No more but cool & cloudy.

May 21st 1857 Thursday Well I have been sewing on the same dress and have not finished it. Nothing more as I know of only it quite cool

May 22nd 1857 Friday I finished the dress today after dinner and have been fixing my blue braish dress this evening but have not finished it. I rec. two letters this evening from Liz & Victoria and it revived me considerably. Amen.

May 23rd 1857 Saturday I was sitting in here writing a letter this morning and I looked down the road and I saw Uncle Billy & Aunt Minerva coming so I quit writing and paid my respects to them. They went back awhile after dinner. Mr Barlow came up and staid awhile. Lis and Rosa [Jagers] is here, they will stay all night. Miss F A Cain.

May 24th 1857 Sunday This has been one of stillest days imaginable. No one I don't believe has passed. I have spent the day wholly in reading the Bible and Dr Gill [Commentaries]. I feel bad and dull this evening. Fair & warm.

May 25th 1857 Monday Nothing new today only Aunt Nancy was here this evening, she came for Ma to cut a coat out for her grandson. I have been trying to sew a little this evening but my arm hurt so I should not. I wrote such a long letter to Liz. Cousin Dempsey Cain stopped here awhile this morning on his way to Liberty. Goodbye.

May 26th 1857 Tuesday Well I believe I [will] write a few lines this evening. I haven't done a great deal today, handed threads for

Ma this evening. Cathy McGehee came this evening and we went up to the office and we enjoyed ourselves very well. Fide and Sarah Williams was there. No more now.

May 27th 1857 Wednesday After dinner today Ma and I got a horse and went over to see Mary Jane [Jones]. She is sick. I did not stay there long. I went on to William Caston [store] and got me some whalebone. Sis came back with me to Mrs Jones so I did not like the whalebone and I told her to carry it back in the morning. Jim has been at Liberty all the week serving as jury. He came home and staid awhile today. He brought Sis a very pretty silk dress. Nothing more now.

May 28th 1857 Thursday Ma and I have been working the garden all before dinner and I baked some ginger cakes. I am looking for some girls tonight. I have been sewing on a petticoat this evening. Miss F A Cain.

May 29th 1857 Friday The plagued girls did not come last night but Fide, Sarah and Bianca Short. I bet I matched them other whelps. We all played blind fold and grind the bottle last night until we were tired and went to bed and slept sound. Fide staid until ten o'clock and I went home with her and we went down to the schoolhouse this evening. I enjoyed myself very well, met up with an old acquaintance there, Lydia Linton. She will come here tomorrow. My head aches and I feel very tired so no more.

May 30th 1857 Saturday I was sitting in the gallery yesterday quite tired and Nancy Jane came and staid all night with me. I was very happy of her company. Jim & Hard came about supper from Liberty. I ironed today before dinner and this evening I made a hoop. Cousin Harriet & Mrs Jones came after dinner and spent the evening with us. I am looking for Lydia Linton now so good bye till I see thee again.

May 31st 1857 Sunday Lydia Ann came last night about dark and her and I enjoyed ourselves very well in talking over old times. I have not staid with her before in five years! We talked until our eyes were tired and they bid us good night and went into the lands of dreams and when we woke alas it was raining so we had to content ourselves to stay at home. I wanted to go to preaching so bad but after dinner George Lumpkins came up here and Lydia and I went with him and Jim to prayer meeting at the school house. She came back with me and we laughed until we went to bed at Sis & Hard. No more, Miss Cain.

June 1st 1857 Monday I altered my tissue dress sleeves this morning and I have been making the sleeves to Sis white dress this evening. I wasn't thinking of anyone coming when Jinny and her children and Mary Longmire came up. I was suprised to see them a little and when Sis came home from school, Mr Roberts, Garnette Whittington and Letha Seales was with her so I ran off and put on another dress and went out and sat awhile and all went to the plum trees and staid until most dark. I enjoyed myself very well, sat up until late and then put to bed.

June 2nd 1857 Tuesday I did not sleep well last night at all, the chickens crowed before I went to sleep, and after Mr Roberts and

all of them left this morning I fixed myself and went with Mary to see Drucilla. We staid there until after dinner and we all went up to William Castons. I got Alice a pair of shoes, was all the trading we done. Cilla, Mary and I came on back and I tell you we laughed all the way until we parted. Zetus Linton came home with Hard from school.

June 3rd 1857 Wednesday I haven't done much today, helped about dinner, baked some gingercake, and this evening Mary and Drucilla came and we ate some cake and I went with Mary down to see Lis Cain and her baby. Aunt Nicy was there. We taken a snack of cold victuals and listened to the music box and came back home and Ann Short was here. I am going home with Jinny in the morning. Ann is going with me.

June 4th 1857 Thursday We started from home this morning and went by Emelines and Ann came on with us. Norwood [Short] came a part of the way. We had a fine time coming down here, stopped at Cajah Wilkinsons and taken dinner. Ann and I plagued an old pedler that was there as much as we cared about and then travelled on, stopped a few minutes at Bob's [Longmire] with Mary and arrived here about 3 o'clock. I was very tired indeed. We went to the plum trees and ate as many as we wanted and wallered on the bed the rest of the evening.

June 5th 1857 Friday After a refreshing night sleep, Ann and I arose, ate breakfast, sat about eating plums and doing nothing until after eating a very hearty dinner. We went down to Mrs Tolers and met them coming to see us, but we went there and spent the evening very well. I believe Mat Longmire came there and Ann went home with her. Jinny and I started about sundown and met Mr Jagers. He reminded me very much of home. Miss F A Cain at Brother James.

June 6th 1857 Saturday Oh I was so sick last night. It was from eating plums though. I think I did not eat a mouthful of breakfast this morning, but Jinny and I went a visiting. We went to Mrs [David] Hazlewoods and taken dinner with them. I spent the time very pleasantly after dinner. The old lady [Catherine Hazlewood, b 1814], Amanda and her other girls went with us to Margaret Causey. There I enjoyed myself very well, played the Cordean and taken supper with them and late this evening I parted from the girls and hope I will be at home this time tomorrow. Miss F A Cain at Jims.

June 7th 1857 Sunday Well I feel rejoiced that I am at home once more. Vic[toria] Toler [dau of Tilman] staid with me at Jinny last night. She came with Brother James. He had been to Liberty so this morning I was not many minutes in preparing to start home. I came by Bobs [the Longmire's] and Ann [Short] was ready to start so we came on very well. I came by her house but did not call. Ma was ready to eat dinner when I landed. I have felt rather lonely this evening though I have amused myself reading and playing the Cordean. Lis and Rosa [Jagers] came down this evening after plums. Sis went up home with them. I reckon they will come back with her or they said so at least.

June 8th 1857 Monday I have been altering my black braish dress today but have not finished it. No one has been here but Dug Bunkly called while on his way to Liberty. Nothing more only I ain't married yet

and don't know when I will be, not soon I do not expect, amen!

June 9th 1857 Tuesday Well old Lady! how do you feel this evening? I don't feel as well as I have felt, though passable I reckon. I finished my dress this evening and like it tolerable. Andrew Whittington called here a few minutes this evening and Jim Short came home with Hardy from school for to stay all night in a hog eye.

June 10th 1857 Wednesday Oh dear, what a working world this is to me. I have been lam bam today until dinner. I had a pain in my breast and I left the old kitchen and have been making the sleeves to Sis silk dress this evening. Miss F A C.

June 11th 1857 Thursday Still at work until dinner. Grandpa taken dinner here and Ma and I went home with him and spent the evening. We taken supper there and returned about dark. Nothing more, only we begin to want rain again.

June 12th 1857 Friday I altered my calico taily bob this morning and helped get dinner and this evening I made the other sleeve to Sis dress. Fidelia was here awhile this evening. She came to bring a book home she had borrowed. Goodbye.

June 13th 1857 Saturday I feel tired this evening. I have been going nearly all day. I scalded two bedstead this morning and wiped up the room and this evening I ironed a little. It sprinkled of rain just now and I am in hopes we will have many more. Adieu.

June 14th 1857 Sunday I went to preaching down at the school house today and I enjoyed myself very well. Jim and I went home with Julia Reynolds and taken dinner. There was several young men went there. Julia played the piano for us and we were quite merry. Andrew Whittington went with me there. We all came back to prayer meeting in the evening. After we started home, Norwood and Ann [Short] came down the road a piece and went back and Andrew, Jim and I caught up with Fide [Williams] and Julia Wilkinson and they came with us up to the old store and got some apples. We staid there awhile and we came home, so goodbye.

June 15th 1857 Monday Well I lam away in the kitchen today until dinner. Ma cut the cloth out and I have been reading and knitting this evening. I feel lonesome and sad, so adieu to this day, Miss F A Cain at home.

June 16th 1857 Tuesday I made some plum preserves this morning and like to burnt them up and this evening I have been sewing on an every day dress for Grace. There has a good deal of rain went about today but not a great deal came here, though we are very much in need of it. Goodbye, that's all!

June 17th 1857 Wednesday I sewed on the same dress until after dinner. Ma and I went up and spent the evening with Mrs Jagers. I heard of the death of Louis McGehee Sen [died 6-15-1857; son of Samuel] this evening, nothing more very interesting has happened as I know of.

June 18th 1857 Thursday I ironed about a bushel this morning and was quite tired by dinner. I knitted this evening and made a (tater) pudding which was very nice indeed. The wind blows dry and cool this evening so fare thee well.

June 19th 1857 Friday I just know I iron more than any one else. I ironed starch things today until dinner and this evening I have been making me a josey but have not finished it. Jim killed a mutton today. Ma made some blackberry tarts this evening.

June 20th 1857 Saturday Hard went to the school house yesterday evening, and while we were at supper Norwood Short and Garnette Whittington came home with him. We sat up until late laughing and talking and went to bed. I slept by myself and slept sweet and sound. This morning Mr Barlow came up and staid an hour and the boys went back with him. Jim, Ma and myself rode our mamma's colts and went to preaching at Z Hill. The pastor was there but did not preach. I was right tired when I got back so Adieu, Miss F A C.

June 21st 1857 Sunday I went to preaching today. Mr Wroten delivered a sermon of about an hour. There was a good many out. The house was full. George Lumpkins, Andrew Whittington, Julia and Hiram Reynolds came by and taken dinner with [us]. They staid awhile after dinner and Jim and I went home with Juli. I enjoyed myself fine. We got back home about dark and Ma told us that Grandpa had sent for us, him and Grandma were both sick, so we went on up there and staid with them. I slept way off in a room by my lone little self.

June 22nd 1857 Monday The sun was away up yonder before I got up this morning though I was scared. I slept very sound. Grandpa was some better but Grandma had one of them kind of spasm she had the day before. Ma came up there and Jim and I came home. I wrote a composition for Mr Barlows examination this morning and got dinner, and this evening I made the band larger to my calico dress. Benny W[hittington] came home with Hard from school.

June 23rd 1857 Tuesday I arose before my usual time this morning and went out and helped get breakfast. Ma did not come home last night, she came home this morning and the sick folks were some better. I wrote a long long letter to Liz this morning and this evening I have commence to make a calico dress that I got from [word illeg] yesterday. Cloudy.

June 24th 1857 Wednesday I have been sewing on my dress all day but have not quite finished it though I tried it on and I like it very well. We have had quite a nice shower of rain this evening which was needed very much. My head aches a little. Goodbye, Miss F A C.

June 25th 1857 Thursday I finished my dress after dinner awhile and have been knitting, reading and playing the old Cordean this evening. It has been showering of rain all day.

June 26th 1857 Friday Well if this hasn't been a rainy day I don't know it. Everything is in a stream of water. It has rained all day long. I have been making me a S[pencer?] but have not finished it.

June 27th 1857 Saturday Ma staid at home last night. She has been staying with Grandpa nearly all this week, he is still sick. I finished my garment after dinner and went up to see Mrs Jagers this evening, she is sick. Nothing more, only it has rained.

June 28th 1857 Sunday Oh me I feel rather bad this evening. Ma came home this morning and went up to Mrs Jagers. After dinner Mary Jane [Jones] came over and spent the day with me. Not a soul has been here since dinner but her and I. My head aches so goodbye.

June 29th 1857 Monday Ma came home this morning. Grandpa was not much better. After she got home awhile I went up to Castons and got me some swiss to make a taily bob. Ma and I scalded and scoured out her room this evening. Judith Middleton came home with Sis from school. Nothing more only it fair fair.

June 30th 1857 Tuesday Well Ma and I washed and starched today. We are making great preparation for Mr Barlows examination which comes off the last of the week. Ma cut me out an underbody and has been sewing on it. I went up to Mrs Jagers, and ironed Sis white dress, fixed her ribbons for Friday. Mrs Jagers sick though better now. Miss F A C.

July 1st 1857 Wednesday Well I just know I am tired this evening. I have been ironing starch clothes nearly all day and my head aches too. Ma has been making my swiss spencer. She is making some cakes now to carry to the school house tomorrow. Jim killed a mutton this evening. It rained right hard here today.

July 2nd 1857 Thursday I went down to the school house today. I enjoyed myself very well. There was twenty or thirty persons there. The scholars done very well. We had a nice dinner out in the grove, eatables of all kinds from pickle pork to shoat meat and from bread up to pound cake, so we had quite a fine time but I have an awful head ache so Adieu pleasant day.

July 3rd 1857 Friday Today we all went down to the school house to hear the boys speak and hear the composition. They opened the exercises by singing and prayer by the Rev Huff. The boys then spoke several very fine pieces. They done admissably well. We then went up to the table where they had victuals enough for an hundred persons and that many was there. After an hour intermission the company went back to the stand and sung a hymn and commenced the exercises and I myself went up into the stand and read a composition before over an hundred people. I was frightened a little at first but I got over it. Before I got through, Julia Reynolds went up with me and I went up with her when she read hers. The smaller girls let the boys read theirs. Mr Roberts and Clark Middleton I think deserve the greatest praise, they had such long speeches and spoke them so well. Rev [Christopher R] Godfrey and [Rev] Huff made some very good remarks and the company was dismissed. Albert Dobbyns came home with me. I spent today pleasanter than I did yesterday. I am sorry it is over but now goodbye, Miss F A Cain.

Saturday Independence Day! 4th of July 1857! Oh me I feel rather bad this evening. I have been at home all day. Mr Barlow came up and sat awhile

after dinner. He praised me highly for my composition yesterday. Ma went up to Grandpa and staid awhile this morning. Nancy has been sick every since yesterday. It is fair and cool. We had fire this morning, if it was the 4th of July!

July 5th 1857 Sunday! I went to preaching today over at the sixteenth. There was a good many out, preached out at a stand. Heard three sermons, Huff, Godfrey and Middleton. They dismissed about 3 o'clock and we came home. Julia Reynolds, George Lumpkins, a Mr Whitehead, and cousin William & Isaiah Cain of Franklin [County] came by and taken dinner with us. Jim and I went with Jule down to prayer meeting but no one was there. We staid there cutting up our mischief about an hour. Joseph [Cotten, father of Sis] was at preaching, him and Adeline [Sarah Adeline Jackson Perkins, wife of Joseph] and they taken Sis home with them and I feel so lonesome.

July 6th 1857 Monday Well Ma and I washed today. Nancy was not well enough. I haven't been doing anything this evening, there is no school this week and I am sorry of it for I can't bear the news. Dug & Mandy[Bunckley] called here awhile this evening on their way to Liberty. Nothing more only I feel lonesome and bad.

July 7th 1857 Tuesday I have been preparing all day today to go to the examination in Liberty tomorrow, such as ironing, sewing and so forth. Jim and I are going if nothing happens. Well I don't believe I have anything else to write, if I had I wouldn't write it for I don't feel in the humor just now, so good night, the dear old book of Miss F A Cain of Zion Hil

July 8th 1857 Wednesday I dressed this morning tolerable early and we started and arrived at town just as the exercises commenced. There was a great many people there. We went up to Uncle Billies and taken dinner and went back pretty soon to get a seat. So we got a very good one and remained in it until late in the evening. We went back and ate supper and then went to the concerts. The girls looked beautiful and done very well. I enjoyed myself very well for they had splendid music, the piano, violin and brass band, and I was in good company too.

July 9th 1837 Thursday After the concert was over I went back to Uncle Billy and staid all night. There was a good many staid all night there. I slept very well and went down to the stand early and oh! there was so many persons there. I expect there was over a thousand. The girls were examined in several books and they done very well. Some of them read splendid composition and had a very sweet music. I got with Amanda Hazlewood and she went with me up to dinner and we enjoyed ourselves fine and after the evening exercises were over Amanda and a good many others went with me and I had my ambrotype [photograph on glass] taken. I like it very well only one of my ears did not show very well so we went back and taken supper. William Causey went with me and Jim with Amanda and went back to the concert. We enjoyed ourselves fine in talking to the boys, it was about midnight when the class and we all parted so goodbye examination!

July 10th 1857 Friday Oh I was so glad this morning because I was coming home though I enjoyed myself very well. We came through town and I got my ambrotype and we got home about eleven. We woke after dinner. I lay down and tried to sleep for about two hours but it was so warm I did not rest well. I feel awful tired and bad somehow.

July 11th 1857 Saturday I slept so good and sound last night that I did not get up until breakfast. I was busy ironing this morning when who should come but Aunt Mourning [Butler Knox McGehee], Catty, Lucy, and her two little children. We went up to see Mrs Jagers a little while, she is quite sick yet. I am going home with them, I reckon, though I don't care about it much. Adieu!

July 12th 1857 Sunday I came home this morning and thought I would go to preaching but Jim & Hard had gone and I had to stay at home. Sis got home about eleven o'clock. Thomas, her little brother, came with her but went back this evening. I feel so bad I don't know what to do. I believe I have got the hysterics or something else that is worste. No one has been here and I am so lonesome.

July 13th 1857 Monday I have been quilting this morning on my old quilt and this evening I have been to see Mrs Jagers, she is quite sick. They hardly think she live. Fide was there and we had a good long talk. Nothing more.

July 14th 1857 Tuesday Nothing new today only I have been to see Mrs Jagers and still continues very low. I feel so sorry for her, but we all have to die sooner or later. I rec. a letter from Bud today which was a source of pleasure to me and the rest, and one from Jule which I read with pleasure. Arch Williams has come back. I saw him this even at Mrs Jagers. Goodbye, F A Cain.

July 15th 1857 Wednesday I have been quilting all day. Ma went up to see Mrs Jagers this evening and she no better. She will not live many days I know. Mary Garner[?], Amma & Isaiah taken dinner here today. I feel so lonesome and bad.

July 16th 1857 Thursday Today has been as solemn a one as I ever wish to witness. Mrs Jagers is dead! [Elizabeth Cain, daughter of Elijah & Mary Cain, born 1825, wife of Capt James E Jagers; buried Zion Hill cem.] She died last night before midnight. They sent for Ma awhile before she died and now she is no more. That is one good woman that I think has gone to rest. Ma came home before breakfast and her and I went up there and Fide and Minerva made her burying clothes. She looked very natural even in death though she was very poor. The coffin came about four o'clock and we all went with her to the grave and seen her laid away in the silent tomb. After we come back home there was an awful cloud arose and I never saw such lightning or heard such thunder before, but it did not rain much. I was scared so bad.

July 17th 1857 Friday I made starch this morning and starched a good many things. Ma went up to see Grandma this morning. She is sick. Aunt Nancy [McMillan Butler] came back with her after dinner and was going to spend the evening but was sent for. I have been quilting a little since she left.

July 18th 1857 Saturday Nothing new today only I ironed about a bushel and feel quite tired this evening. It is cloudy and rained a little just now. Mr Jagers has sent for Jim and I as he is very lonely. Farewell, Miss F A Cain.

July 19th 1857 Sunday

As we were just ready to start to Mr Jagers yesterday evening, Arch W[illiams] came and we staid awhile and then we all went up there. The house appeared very lonely but Lis seemed to get along very well with the children. They all came back with us this morning and staid until after dinner. George Lumpkins was here today and we were all ready to go down to preaching and Vic[toria] Butler came, so she went on with us. We went by Mr Jagers and I rode in the buggy with Lis. We went a kiting, too, over stumps and gullies. There wasn't very many at preaching. We got home about sundown and little George McGehee was here and there arose an awful cloud and the rain came down in torrents, so him and Vic staid all night and if I didn't laugh more at him. He is the swiftest chap that has been along here lately. He plagued Lis so bad she cried good fashio

July 20th 1857 Monday

Well after Vic and George left this morning we went to quilting and quilted until dinner and this evening Mary Jane [Jones] came over and Ma and I helped her make a Swiss taily bob. We got it done and it fit very well. Mr Roberts came home with Hard and I gave Mary Jane an introduction to him, but she has gone home. He is going to stay all night. Nothing more, only it did not rain today.

July 21st 1857 Tuesday

We got the quilt out before dinner today and ate a watermelon. Indeed we did! and this evening Ma and I have be sewing on a briliantie dress for Sis. No one has been here and I feel lonesome. I ate two peaches this evening for the first, but they were green. Goodbye, that [is] all from Miss F A Cain.

July 22nd 1857 Wednesday

Ma was taken very sick last night with a pain in her breast and I did not sleep much the latter part of the night. She has been quite sick all day but I think her some better this evening. I have not done much today but get dinner and have been binding my quilt this evening. Mr Jagers was here this morning. Adieu.

July 23rd 1857 Thursday

I did not sleep well last night. Ma has been quite unwell all day but some better this evening. I have been sewing on a skirt of a dress for one of Grandpas negroes today. It has been raining the live long day and no prospect of it abating soon. Everything appears so dreary.

July 24th 1857 Friday

Still raining all day but not very hard. I have been sewing on the same dress but have not finished it. Nothing new as I know of today. Ma still continues to improve. I do wish it would fair off, everything is so nasty!

July 25th 1857 Saturday

Well I believe it has quit raining once more. I finished the dress this morning and I am not sorry much. Mr Jagers was here this morning and ate a watermelon, he wanted to see you my dear old darling Journal book! But I bet I don't let him sure, sure. After dinner today Jim started down to Mr Williams and I told him to wait and I would go with him so he did and we spent the evening very pleasantly. Arch played the violin beautiful. He played one piece and it reminded me of my long absent sweetheart, so Fide got ready and came on with us to Mr Jagers, and there her and I will stay tonight. Sarah [Williams] came on here. Miss F A Cain.

July 26th 1857 Sunday

Fide and I enjoyed ourselves very well last night at Mr Jagers, and I left her there this morning and came home and thought I would go to the campground. Jim had gone, but he said he'd wait for me at Mr Jagers so I put on my finery and they couldn't catch the horse and Ma got a little mad and I was mad for certain. I just pulled off my clothes and wouldn't go a step and I lay in here on the chest until near dinner and I then ate my dinner in perfect silence. I was so mad, after I got through I sat about awhile and lay on the little bed and read the Bible and slept some, and late in the evening little George McGehee came up and Sis and I went with him to prayer meeting. He was not so lively as he was last Sunday as he starts home tomorrow. I spent the evening at meeting very well as I had got over my mad fit. I believe I am glad now I did not go. I believe Ma always knows best so hereafter when she says the word, I will succumb.

July 27th 1857 Monday

I had just started to make some cupcakes this morning and Lis [Jagers] sent for me so I went and cut her out a sack. Ann Short was there. She came home with them this evening before so I staid an hour or so and Ann and I talked a great deal. Babe came home with me. This evening Arch and Fide [Williams] came up and spent the evening with us and (as Uncle Duge says [Duge McMillan] we had quite a jollification. We ate up the cupcakes I made and then went and got some mushmelons and sat awhile and then got to fighting with the skins and Arch broke my puff combs and wet me all over and Fide came out as bad as I did. We then started in the garden and Arch tore our dresses half off and we had to come back and sew awhile. The mean scamp I could have killed them nearly.

July 28th 1857 Tuesday

To the kitchen I did go this morning and lam lam I went until dinner. I quit the despisable old place and this evening Ma, Jim and I taken it across the field to look at the crop and went over to Mrs Jones. We had not been there more than two hours when Grandpa sent for Ma, he had a little negro very sick. It was raining then so when it held up we came back home and she has gone up there and I will have to stay by myself tonight. I am so lonesome but now Adieu.

July 29th 1857 Wednesday

Well work I believe is my portion so I had better not grumble. I work until dinner in the kitchen and this evening Lis and the children have been down here. I helped Lis sew on a dress for Anna. She left it. Ma nd me will finish it. Sis went home with them. I am going to William Castons tonight so I will now leave thee darling.

July 30th 1857 Thursday

I went to cousin Garnets and they have a very sick child though some better this morn. Andrew W[hittington] came up and staid until bedtime and played very pretty on Lis cordean. Him and I kept the times up. Aunt Nicy was there. I came home this morning and went to weaving and wove a little and Mr Jagers came and I staid in the house til dinner. After him and Jim left, Ma and I went down to Uncle Jabes and spent the evening very pleasant, though it rained and we had quite a muddy walk back. The girls came a piece the way.

July 31st 1857 Friday

Well bless goodness I have got the old cloth and I got it out by dinner. I have been altering my dark calico dress this evening into a polka and I don't like it so well. Nothing more,

only it is warm and sultry and rains every day. I do wish it would fair off. Miss F A Cain.

August 1st 1857 Saturday Today has been such a rainy one, it is so warm and sultry, the atmosphere seems so heavy. I have been ironing nearly all day. This evening I made some green apple tarts. Jim went up to Grandpa today and he came back with him in one of the hardest rains and brought us the largest and best watermelon. Oh, it was so good. Mr Barlow came up and spent a few minutes with us this evening. He ate some melon and then left. There is a cloud rising in the north and I do hope it will be the breaking up one. I am sitting in the gallery by the banister rail. Goodbye.

August 2nd 1857 Sunday But the weather is not as I hoped it would prove. It is still cloudy. Well this morning I looked for the folks that promised last Sunday to go to Mt Olive. Today I looked for them until I was right mad and came in here and went to fixing to go to the sixtee [for church] and I looked out and here they came: Nicy McMillan, George Lumpkins, Julia Ann, Nicy, Hiram R[eynolds] and Dougy Mac [Dugal L McMillan, b 1838, son of John]. So they all got down and we then concluded to go to Mt Olive. We ate a bait of watermelons and started, but half the girls did not come that promised, plague on them. But we all made a start and got there safe and sound. Dougy was my beau up there. Uncle Roland [Wilkinson] was preaching when we got there but he made an ending after an hour or so and we all went to Elijah Seales [son of Jane Cain and Moses Seale] and taken dinner. Jim Gayle was my beau there. He stays there, he is teaching school at the church. Oh, we enjoyed ourselves very well. There came up a very hard rain while eating dinner. We knocked around awhile after dinner playing with the boys and then left for home. Billy Mc came with me until they turned off and then George came on home with me so I had four beaus in one day. When we got home, Jim and George went over to Mr Jones and Jule [Julia Reynolds] and I helped ourselves to some watermelons. They left about sundown. I believe I will go to Mt Olive again. [Mt Olive Baptist organized 1847, Homochitto area, south Franklin Co.] I enjoyed myself so well this time. Warm & cloudy, so Adieu, Miss F A Cain.

August 3rd 1857 Monday I was quite wearied last night though I slept very well, but feel awful bad in mind this evening. The same old tune of sad feelings is again sung in my ears, but troubles are common to all and why not I as well as any one. All I ask is to bear everything calmly and patiently. I have been sewing on a night gown for Grandma today but have not finished it. Still raining. It don't look as if it will ever fair off again. I still remain as ever, goodbye.

August 4th 1857 Tuesday I went up to the office this morning in the rain with the anxious expectation of getting a letter from some one. I haven't rec. are one in so long, but poor old Coon [Frances herself] is forever disappointed. I got nothing at all. Fide was there. We ate a nice watermelon and I wanted her to come home with me but she could not, so I left in not a very pleasant humor. Nothing new today. I have been sewing on the same gown but have not quite finished. It has been raining but that is quite common for it rains every day and has been for the last two weeks.

August 5th 1857 Wednesday Oh dear I feel so bad this evening

my body and mind is both sick. Grandpa & Grandma have been here today. I helped get dinner and have been knitting on my glove this evening. I add no more, only I feel bad enough to cry good, so my dear book farewell.

August 6th 1857 Thursday Well I haven't done nothing to brag of today. I altered my light calico dress this morning and I hope I won't have anything more to do to it. I altered three times. Ma and I put in my love cluster this evening but I do not know when we will take it out. It will take us a good while to quilt it as it is so large. Rain today again. Goodbye, Miss F A Cain.

August 7th 1857 Friday We had quite a cleaning and fixing up things today. We scalded the beds and scoured out the rooms and the hall by dinner. So I think we done very well. After dinner I thought I would iron some. Mr Jagers was here and I was waiting for the iron to heat and who should come but my long absent friend Dr Hart. I was glad to see him sure. He spent the evening with us. We ate watermelons and went to Mrs Jones about sundown. Nothing more only I rec. two letters from school. It did not rain today sure!

August 8th 1857 Saturday I got up early this morning and after breakfast, went down after Fide, but they had company and she could not leave, so I staid an hour or so and then came back and finished ironing up the clothes. After dinner I cleaned up the house right nice as everything had been scoured, and cleaned myself up for I was looking for Mr Roberts about 3 o'clock. He came and spent the evening with us. We played checkers and the puzzle and enjoyed our evening very well. I looked for Fide all the evening and about sundown she came according to promise. Mr Roberts left soon after she came so Adieu.

August 9th 1857 Sunday I enjoyed myself so well last night with Fide. No one was here but her and we sat out on the gallery after supper until ten or eleven and the moon shone so bright. We talked all over our secrets and then went to bed and slept sweetly. This morning we got up after lazying awhile in the bed and I fixed myself and went to preaching. She went with me to her road but did not go to church. There was a good many out, more than the school house could hold. Uncle Roland preached a very lengthy sermon. I went to Emelines S[hort] for dinner. Jeffy Wilkinson [son of Rowland Wilkinson and Margaret Cain] was my beau. There was a good many taken dinner there and a good many came after and we all got to playing with cakes and had an awful time of it. We all broke up time enough to come up to prayer meeting. The Van Norman girls went back to town. Sam [Van Norman] came with me to meeting and there I left him.

August 10th 1857 Monday Oh dear, I don't know how I feel this evening, sorter bad though. I have been quilting all day and I feel wearied. Jim went to town and the children to school so I feel lonely this evening. My head aches a little so now we not go any further.

August 11th 1857 Tuesday I was picking away on the geese this morning and Lis [Jagers] sent for me to open the mail as her Pa was gone so I went, but poor me I rec. no letters. Fide was there. We talked a little but she did not stay long. I came back after she left, Lis and

the children came with me. Ma and I have been making Rose [Jagers] a dress. It rained some this morning. I am going to Mrs Jones tonight so Adieu.

August 12th 1857 Wednesday I enjoyed myself very well last night and Mary Jane came home with me and helped me quilt today and we enjoyed ourselves fine talking and laughing. We helped get dinner and had a nice pudding. Mr Jagers was down here awhile this evening and he rather takes the times, I think. Mary Jane and I laughed so much. She has just left. My fingers is sore.

August 13th 1857 Thursday Ma and I went down and spent the day with Fide and Mrs Williams. We enjoyed ourselves very well I believe in talking. Julia W was there. Her and Fide are coming tomorrow to help me quilt. Just as we were starting Charlie H rode up and we changed bonnets and he came home with us and staid until late bedtime. Jane Reynolds came home with Sis from school. It rained today but it rains every day and has for the last month back. Charlie smoked all the time and we talked over our old school days. I forgot to say that I was very unexpectedly awakened last night by a very unwelcome guest, the Toothache. Miss F A Cain at home.

August 14th 1857 Friday I looked this morning for Fide and Julia until I was most tired and they came after a long time. They helped me quilt and we spent the day very well, ate some watermelons and had a little play and after the rain was over they left and I am left here with a sad sad heart and the headache. I sometimes think I am almost tired of living but if I live I hope to better in the future.

August 15th 1857 Saturday I went to preaching today at Zion Hill and heard one sermon. Mr Young preached. There was a good many out. Mr Young, Mr Wroten and Katie Reynolds came home with us and are here tonight. Charlie came home with me and staid until late. Him and Katie and I had a big play and he left. We have been singing tonight and Mr Young has just got through family worship and I must bid goodnight as it is bedtime.

August 16th 1857 Sunday I slept sweet and sound last night. Katie and I slept together. This morning was a beautiful one, no clouds to be seen. We all went to church and heard two sermons. There was a good many out though not as many as expected. I enjoyed myself very well at preaching. We had company for dinner, Uncle Harris and Icy [Butler] and George Lumpkins was my gallant home. Grandpa came down in the evening. George and I enjoyed ourselves at the checker board, but we ought to be ashamed of it. After they all left, Jim went with George, who should come but Mr Jagers and staid until after supper. I got tired of his talk and I don't care much if he knows it. I don't think his conversation is very much suited to one in his condition. Nothing more as I know of now, Miss F A Cain

August 17th 1857 Monday This day has passed away alike the most of others, but oh I am so unhappy I fear I never will be happy again. It seems that I am the most miserable of all girls. My sorrows are unknown to anyone but myself and it is well for all things work for the best. I have been quilting very study all day but it is so tedious I am almost sick of it. Farewell, lonely evening, I feel sad enough to cry. My head aches but now I leave thee and go back to my sorrows.

August 18th 1857 Tuesday Oh dear! this world and all its troubles, how bad I do feel in body and mind. I have such an awful headache. Ah me such a pleasant wind is blowing now. The pines are roaring and it reminds me of the past. I went up to Castons this morning, Jim and I went together. I got me a linen dress and came by B Jacobs and got a nice preserve dish, but Ma don't like my dress and I will send it back. She has gone to Grandpas this evening and I have been making a garment for myself. I have been very lonesome but the children have just come. Adieu.

August 19th 1857 Wednesday Ma, Sis and myself have been a visiting today. We went up to Uncle William and spent the day. We enjoyed ourselves very well, I believe. Had a nice dinner. I sewed on my bonnet but did not like it so I won't finish it until I get some more calico. We came by Ben Jacobs and got a preserve dish and some plates. It rained a very hard shower at Uncle Williams but it did not reach here. Well I don't believe there is anything else that is new. I rec. a letter from Jule [Reynolds] and I expect we will go to Liberty tomorrow, so farewell my dear old book, Miss F A Cain.

August 20th 1857 Thursday Jim and I started early this morning for town and went by Mr Reynolds for Jule but when we got there she could not go. I was so disappointed but Jim and I went on and got there about eleven o'clock. I stopped at Mr Van Normans and Mrs Price went with me up in town. The girls could not go as the family was sick. I got me a dress and thimble was all the trading I done. We did not stay long. We got back about two o'clock and I am nearly tired down. I have been sewing on my dress this evening. No more, goodbye.

August 21st 1857 Friday I slept very sound and good last night, though I was so tired. I was making some preserves this morning and Mrs Williams came up and spent the day with us. The day passed away very pleasant for her chat was very interesting to me. I am preparing to go to Providence [New Providence Baptist Church, founded 1805 near Merwin, Amite Co.] tomorrow. Jim will go with me. So Adieu, but not forever I hope. This has been a beautiful one, fair as a lilly. I now bid thee once more a silent farewell.

August 22nd 1857 Saturday We arose early this morning, ate breakfast and then got ready and started for Providence where we arrived after about three hours ride. I was tired some when I got there but we were the first at the church. The people soon began to come, and there was a good many out. Old Mr F[rederick] Clark [long-time Baptist preacher who died in 1860 at age 63, near Liberty] preached. I got with Amanda Hazlewood & sister and we went to Bob Longmire and taken dinner. We staid there about an hour afterwards, and then started for Jinnys. Mary & Bob went home with Mandy. We talked a good deal riding along the road. She is very good company. We got to Brother James about sundown. They were looking for us a little. Nothing else now but remain, Miss F A Cain.

August 23rd 1857 Sunday Jinny and I talked a great deal last evening. We chatted until late bedtime. Alice [Mary Alice Causey, Jinny's daughter] and I slept together and I rested very well indeed. This morning we prepared for church early but there was a good many there when we got there. The house was nigh full of people. Mr [Milton S] Shirk

[Baptist preacher and educator, died Osyka 1898] preached today. After meeting was dismissed, several of the girls wanted me to go by with them but I promised Mary Wilkinson [daughter of Micajah Wilkinson and Jane Stokes] to go with her so Vicy & Nicy McMillan, Billy Mc, Frank Wilkinson [brother of Mary], Jim and Sam Van Norman [son of Hiram] went with her and taken dinner. Sam was my gallant. We staid there about an hour after dinner and then started for home, all of us. Sam came on with us and we were chatting very gaily and all at once we got into an awful yellow jackets nest and such another time as we had of it. Vicy was scared the worste, but my horse did not get stung at all but Sam and Billy Mc got the worste of it. After we got through with that scrape, Billy and the girls left us and we came on up to prayer meeting without further accidents. They were about through when we got there, so we did not stay long, and there I left Sam and left for home in a hurry. Billy Mc came half way home with me, so nothing else has happened today as I can think of now, so goodnight to you.

August 24th 1857 Monday Oh me I am been almost alone today. Sis has been here but she aint much company. Ma and Jim has been down to the meeting house to clean up for next Sunday which is fifth I expect. There will be a good many people there then. I have been quilting all day and it is so tedious that I am almost sick of it. I have just got it roll once and had it in two weeks! Well I believe I quit now, Miss F A Cain at home.

August 25th 1857 Tuesday Nothing new today as I know of. I quilted until dinner very steady and this evening Grandpa & Grandma came down and I have been knitting on my gloves. It has clouded up so I expect there will be rain again soon.

August 26th 1857 Wednesday Well I am here sitting in the door as usual and I don't know how I feel, good, bad or middling I believe. I fixed a dress for Calline this morning, this even I have been making me a bobinet cape and have just washed and starched it. Victoria Butler was here since dinner. She came after some apples. She did not stay long. We are in a powerful stir this week preparing for the meeting next Sunday. Showers of rain today and warm.

August 27th 1857 Thursday There is no good Pudding if I haven't ironed a little today. All day long I have been sliding the screeching irons on starched things. We have had the house scoured today, which gives everything a different appearance. It is warm and cloudy this evening. I have just finished hemming a little towel for my room.

August 28th 1857 Friday This has been a day of continual going to and fro, Ma and I have been cooking all day and we have just put our goodies away. We baked three cupcakes and eight cheesecakes before dinner and this evening we made some apple tarts and Sis has been sweeping the yards so we are fixing everything mighty nice. I was right smartly shocked just now for Hard came home from school, he had rode his colt and half of one of his toes were knocked off, his colt ran against a tree. Ma is binding it up now. I feel tired this evening so goodbye, Miss F A Cain. Cloudy and warm.

August 29th 1857 Saturday I went to preaching today at Zion Hill and there was a great many out, more than I expected to see. Had one

sermon and then went to the table, and had a nice dinner. After we all got through, we went back to the church and heard Mr Wroten preach. When meeting was over we came home and had a good many to come with us: Brother James, Jinny and family, Bob Longmire and Mary Ela, Uncle Willis Cotten and Amanda Hazlewood and Dr Hart was my beau, I liked to forgot him, and Miss Clary. We had supper soon after we got home and they all enjoyed themselves very well I believe. Dr left soon after dinner and Amanda, Miss Clary and myself went up to Mr Jagers and I rec. a letter from Sallie Van Norman. We had a perfect crowd. I forgot Bro Williams and Isaiah Cain staid here too. Mandy and I slept together and we talked half the nifht. So that ends the day.

August 30th 1857 Sunday It was right cool this morning sure, although we had such a crowd we got off to church tolerable early. Oh there was so many people I never seen the like hardly. Mr Wroten preached in the house and we then went down to the stand and there was a deacon ordained and then we had dinner. Everything passed off very well, we had a very nice dinner. Mr Reeves preached after they got through dinner and a splendid sermon he did deliver, though I did not hear much of it. The meeting closed about 3 o'clock but there will be preaching tomorrow. We had a good deal of company for [the] day, Joseph [Cotten] and Adaline and children came by and Cousin Hardy Cain and Cousin Emily [Crider, his wife], Brother James [Causey] & family and Amanda came back with me. They all staid all night. Amanda and I had just got a pomegranate and was down at the pond talking and eating very busy and George Lumpkins and William Cain rode up. The men folks had gone up to Mr Jagers so we had to come to the house and entertain them but the gentlemen soon came back. Bill and Isaiah left for home about dark but George staid until bedtime. So goodbye to this day, you are [word illeg] and gone, Miss F A Cain.

August 31st 1857 Monday Brother James and Jinny and Mandy started for home this morning and I was so sorry to see Mandy start for she is such good company and Joseph and Adaline went home. After they all left, we got ready and went to preaching. Cousin Hardy and Cousin Emily went with us but there was not nigh as many people there today as there was yesterday though we had two sermons, Mr Wroten before dinner and Mr Reeves afterwards, and if he can't preach I don't know who can. We had no company today except Mr Wroten and Martin Whittington. I feel rather lonely this evening but I can't help it so this old friend of mine, farewell.

September 1st 1857 Tuesday I went to preaching today and had quite a fine meeting. Mr Reeves & Mr Wroten preached. I had the pleasure of seeing Grandpa & Grandma come back into the church, they have been out now for better than a year. The meeting will continue tomorrow. Andrew Whittington came home with me, old Uncle Willis is here now. Nothing more only I have a bile [boil] under my arm which hurts some this evening.

September 2nd 1857 Wednesday Oh me I feel tired and bad this evening. I went to meeting today and there was a good many out but as there was no one joined the meeting closed this evening. No one came home with us. My bile hurts me very much, so Adieu.

September 3rd 1857 Thursday Oh la me. I just know a bile is the worste misery and especially where mine is. I have been trying to quilt

today but it pained me so I could not. Ma and I walked up to Mrs Jagers this evening but no one was at home. My head hurt as well as the bile. So farewell, Miss F A Cain.

September 4th 1857 Friday I had a horse caught and went down to Mrs Williams this morning and got some more calico to finish my bonnet as I did not have quite enough. Fide came home with me and has helped me quilt today. We have been walking about this even for an evenings exercise. We ate two pomegranates. She is going to stay all night. We want rain right bad, everything is so dry and dusty.

September 5th 1857 Saturday Fide and I sat out on the gallery and viewed the bright moon a long time last night. She spread her pale and silvery light over all nature and it is a scene that her and I love to gaze on. I believe her and I are almost alike anyway. Fides Ma sent after her this morning and I have done one of the ironings today. I ironed nearly all day on starch things and such a bile as I have got. It has been coming a week and has never run yet. It has pained me very much. This evening I have been lying on the little bed reading Dr Gill and I just now ate the nicest mushmelon. We had a light shower of rain this evening.

September 6th 1857 Sunday I hardly thought I would go to preaching today but Ma concluded she would go with me so we went over to the sixteen and heard Mr Newton L [Huff] preach. There was a good many there and he preached after at the stand. Charlie W[ilkinson] was my beau but I stopped at Uncle Jabes and ate dinner. There was several stopped there Julia Ann [Reynolds] & George [Lumpkin] and two other gentlemen. I did not stay long. After dinner they all went to prayer meeting but I came home and have an awful headache now. I have been reading in the Bible. Ma has gone to see Grandpa, he is sick. Miss F A Cain.

September 7th 1857 Monday I waited and waited last night for Jim to come. I was so lonely but he did not and I went to bed and was scared in the bargain. I lay there a long time and suddenly I dropped off to sleep and in a few moments I was awakened by something knocking on the house and I thought it was some one and I waked Sis and Hard up and if we didn't get out of this house in a hurry and went up to Nancy house and made her and children come in here and sleep. I don't believe I ever was frightened as bad before but I did not rest good the rest of the night for my bile pained me so bad, Jim a mean thing and not get home till way after midnight. I have been quilting all day very study and thank goodness my bile is now easy. I opened it and it has been running all day and I am glad I know for I suffered enough sure. Sis and I are going to Grandpas so I hasten to say Adieu, he is still sick.

September 8th 1857 Tuesday Oh Lord! what have I to write in this book today. It is the death of one of our family! Our poor old negro Bird is dead! He is gone forever, never more to return. He paid the last debt of nature this morning about ten o'clock. I did not get home from Grandpa till late, he lived about an hour after I saw him, poor old man he has been here a long time and has been sick a good while, but I hope that he is now at rest. Oh this has been an unhappy day with me. Jeff Butler is here now making the coffin. They will not bury him till in the morning. Mrs Scotte and Fide have been here since dinner. Oh me I do feel so bad I

cannot express my feelings. It rained a light shower this evening and is thundering now so nothing more only I feel almost miserable. Miss F A Cain.

September 9th 1857 Wednesday Oh indeed! I do feel bad this evening. It has been a sad day to me. We all went and seen Bird laid away in the silent grave. It is heart-rendering indeed for us to lay away our friends forever. I have been quilting a little this evening. Uncle Billy taken dinner here today, so nothing more now.

September 10th 1857 Thursday (Sunday)
Well this morning Aunt Minerva and Mary and the children came by and I went with them up to Dugs [Bunckley]. We got there about 1 o'clock and had a nice dinner. Mandy was looking for us. She had some very nice watermelons. After dinner Mary and I went after some muskadines but did not get many. We knocked around the balance of the evening and did not do much. I read a little.

September 11th 1857 Friday I slept very sound last night and got up tolerable early and I read in some magazines nearly all before dinner and in the evening Dug came home pretty tight, so we had to laugh at him a good deal. We sat up tolerable late and then went to rooste.

September 12th 1857 Saturday This morning Aunt Minerva and the children and myself started home. Mary staid with Mandy. We came on to Grandpa and stopped and staid until after dinner. I ate a big bait sure. We started on home about 3 o'clock where we are now. Aunt Minerva and children will stay all night with us. I feel right much fatigued this evening. The carriage made me awful sick going up but I did not get sick coming back. Miss F A Cain.

September 13th 1857 Sunday After Aunt Minerva left this morning Ma and I concluded to go over and see Mrs Jones and her little baby, so her, Sis and myself went and spent the day there. We ate some very nice watermelons. Mary Jane was not at home in the morning but came after dinner and Cousin Harriet and Sis was with her. She had been up there. It rained very hard this evening and we thought we would have a muddy walk back but just as we started we met Hard coming after us.

September 14th 1857 Monday Oh dear, I don't believe we will ever get that old quilt out. I am so tired of it I don't know what to do. I have been quilting all day long and I am so sick and worried out with it. I tried to fix my hoop over this evening but I made it worse so I don't like it and I laid it away for another time. Goodbye.

September 15th 1857 Tuesday Well after a hard days quilting we have made a finish of the quilt after it being in nearly six weeks! I have worked study today sure. Uncle Billy went up after Mary and Amanda today and they called here this evening and staid an hour or so. I rec. a letter from Amanda Hazlewood this even and I was glad sure. Nothing more, only my head aches and Hard went to Ben J[acobs] and got some paper and some sulphur to kill this old itch that we have.

September 16th 1857 Wednesday Well this day has passed away alike the most of others. I hardly know what I have done though. I put a

cushion in the old rocking chair this morning and helped get dinner and this evening I fixed my hoop over and I like it very well. Sis and I went and grabbled some potatoes for the first. Miss F A C.

September 17th 1857 Thursday Nothing new today as I know of. I feel bad this evening, my side hurts me and so does my head. I embroidered some this morning and this evening I have been knitting very study and finished my gloves. It has been quite warm today so nothing more, good evening.

September 18th 1857 Friday Ironing is always my task on a Friday and so it has not failed to give me a call today and I feel quite tired too. I went up to Mr Jagers a little while this evening, Sis and me. I got no letters though. Tom Short is here tonight, he came home with Jim. He will stay all night. It is the first time he has been here in many days. Well goodbye, that is all I have to say this evening.

September 19th 1857 Saturday We all went to preaching today. There was but a few out. Mr Wroten did not preach but made a few remarks. No one came home with us and it has been raining a little and thundering and I feel so lonesome and bad that I don't know what to be at. Oh I dreamed of Liz last night and I hope to see her in a few more weeks, so farewell.

September 20th 1857 Sunday It was raining last night when I went to sleep, but as the clouds seem broken this morning we all went to church. There wasn't many out and Mr Wroten did not detain us long. Andrew W[hittington] came home with me but did not come in. Cousin Elbert came by and taken dinner. Him and Jim went down to prayer meeting and so I have been almost alone this evening. It is quite cool, almost cold enough for fire, so farewell from F A Cain at home.

September 21st 1857 Monday Ma and I have been a visiting today. We went up to Uncle Williams. They have a good many sick folks there. Julia Allen is there and was quite sick today and so is Elvira Lee. We came home a while before sundown. It is still cool. The children started back to school today, that all I know at the present.

September 22nd 1857 Tuesday Oh work what a tiresome thing you are. I know that I am not very partial to you. I have been spinning all day on some stocking yarn and have not done much either. Grandpa was down awhile this evening. He told us he had heard Emma had come over from Ark and that surprised us a little sure. We don't know whether to believe it or not but a few days will prove it.

September 23rd 1857 Wednesday O! last night was indeed a joyful one. Just as we were all seated at the supper table, some one hollowed at the gate and we came out and Lo and behold! there was Trisvan, Liz and darling Eula. Jinny and her children and Mary Longmire, oh I nearly cried for joy. We just pulled Liz and Eula off the horses. I didn't hardly sleep any last night, I was so rejoiced to see them once more. This morning we were all going with Mary to see Aunt Nancy and Cousin William and Cousin Harriet, Sis and Mary Jane J[ones] rode up so we all staid but Jinny and Mary, they went on. I haven't done anything today but just knock around and nurse Eula. Grandpa and Ma came down after dinner and a Mr Van Eaton, a candidate, taken

dinner here. Mary staid at her Ma, Jinny and Tris came back, he is sick now. Nothing but the children are squalling, Miss F A Cain.

September 24th 1857 Thursday We have all been up to Grandpas today, every one of us. We helped Liz to make a dress, she is nearly done it now. Uncle Harris and Martha and Elvira came up there after dinner. I enjoyed myself very well, had plenty of good victuals, Well I don't believe there is anything else afloat. The children have just come from school and there is a perfect row of them. I declare last night was cold enough for frost, but there wasn't any. A little warmer this evening.

September 25th 1857 Friday Well I thought we would never get off to preaching today, it was nearly twelve o'clock when we started though we got there before services commenced. Mr Reeves preached and a very good sermon he delivered too. Him and Uncle Billy came home with us. They went up to Grandpas this evening and we were setting in the gallery and Mr Rollins walked up. He came from Liberty and in a few minutes Mr Barlow and Mr Roberts came so we have a crowd of men tonight. It is quite cool tonight sure. I have been reading a paper Mr Roberts gave me just now.

September 26th 1857 Saturday Oh dear me I have been fixing all day my clothes, for Jim and I are going to Elison Bates tonight, and go to preaching to Mt Zion tomorrow. Mrs Jones has been here all day, her and her little baby. I feel perfectly wearied with the sounds of the day. I have been in a hurraw making a dotted swiss spencer to wear, so I must bid farewell and be a dressing. Still dry and cool. No more but I remain Miss F A Cain.

September 27th 1857 Sunday We prepared right early for preaching this morning, though Jim and I got to Elison about sundown and I enjoyed myself very well indeed. They are so sociable and kind. Amanda Robinson lives there. I do love her, she is such a kind and gentle girl. They seem almost like my relations. I went in the carriage with Manda and her little brothers rode with Jim in the buggy. Katie B did not go, her baby was sick. There was a good many out at church. I saw two baptized, a white and colored lady. They had a very nice dinner and by the time Mr Reeves got through preaching it was getting late though. We went back by Elison and staid awhile and then came on home and it was nearly dark when we got here and we found Ma and Trisvan right sick, so no more now.

September 28th 1857 Monday Well I don't know what I have done today, not much though. I helped Liz make little Eula a worsted dress and this evening our Cousin Jeemes of Franklin came in, he has not been here in a long time before. I reckon he will stay all the week. Jim and Tris went back to Mt Zion today, although Tris was not well.

September 29th 1857 Tuesday Lis sent for me today and I went up there and helped her make a dress and staid until after dinner and Nanse their negro had a risen on her finger and they went to cut it and I got my bonnet and came home in a hurry. There was a good many men there helping about his old gin but when I go there again it will do them good or bad, sure. Aunt Mourning [McGehee] and Julia Allen [Mourning's daughter, wife of William Allen, married 1855] has been here this evening. They came from Grandpa here. Julia has not been here in two years before. She has a

sweet little girl and Drucilla was here a little while. Miss F A Cain.

September 30th 1857 Wednesday Trisvan seem so much worse last night that we sent for Uncle William [McGehee, medical doctor, husband of Mourning] He came and staid all night and until ten this morning. Trisvan is a good deal better this evening. I haven't done anything today but knit a little. Me and Burton [Bates] tried to grabble some potatoes but we did not get many. My breast hurt me this evening and it is late and I will close. The two Jims went to the gin raising at Jagers so goodbye my old sweetheart.

October 1st 1857 Thursday Today has been cloudy for the first time in a long while. I have spent the day in doing not much of anything only plaguing my cousin Jeemes. He is a case anyway. I made starch late this evening and starched a good many things. Ma has gone to Grandpas and as soon as she returns I am going to Mrs Williams, so nothing more only it is getting late.

October 2nd 1857 Friday It was nearly dark when I got to Mrs Williams yesterday evening though I found them all at home and appeared glad that I went. We sat in the hall and talked of different things. Sam played the violin and then Fide and I talked about everything nearly. Her company is always interesting to me, but I don't know how mine is to her. Liz and I have been ironing and preparing to go to the Association Sunday. Jim will go tomorrow. Cousin Jeemes started this evening a footback after I ironed his shirt and fixed him off. Trisvan has gone down to Mr Gardners and nothing more only it is warm and cloudy. Miss F A Cain of Zion Hill.

October 3rd 1857 Saturday We had some company last night about supper time, a peddler came in to stay all night and after dark Mr [David Dixon] Rollins and Cousin Sally [Sarah Cain Wells, his wife, daughter of James Cain & Anna Johnson] came on their way to the Association. They started this morning tolerable early, Jim with them. Liz and I will go tomorrow. We have been primping all day. Ma got me a calico dress from the pedler and he staid until after dinner, so nothing more, only it is warm and cloudy and I fear it will rain tomorrow so Adieu.

October 4th 1857 Sunday I could hardly sleep last night for thinking of going to Liberty today. I was up as soon as I awoke and had Liz up and we were dressed before breakfast and we were soon afterward on the road. Liz and I in the buggy and Trisvan on horseback. It was cloudy but the wind was blowing a cool and pleasant gale from the south and we had a merry ride of it down there. There was some negroes just ahead of us on some trotting jinnies that kept us well amused. We got there about ten and went in church and they held prayer meeting. After they were through they all repaired to the stand and heard an excellent sermon delivered by Mr Reeves. There was I believe as many persons there as I ever saw together before. An invitation was then given for all to dinner. I did not eat at the table but taken dinner with Amanda Hazlewood at her Uncles carriage. Her and I went to the mineral springs they have there and taken a drink of its sulphuric waters. We then went back to the stand and heard two more sermons, [Wilson] Clark and Morris but we left just as they closed the meeting. I enjoyed myself very well for I met with several of my friends that I esteem highly. We got home a little after dark and little Eula was very anxious to see her Ma.

October 5th 1857 Monday I was going back to town today but when I awoke it was raining hard so I just gave it up at once and went to sleep again as it was not day quite. I have been making my dress today that I got from the pedler Saturday. Ma & Liz helped me but I have not finished it. Sam Williams came home with Hard from school. Well nothing more only Tris carried Burton home today and it is cloudy and still a raining. Goodbye one and all.

October 6th 1857 Tuesday Well I finished my dress before dinner and I like the way it fits very well. I have been working on Liz since. It is still a raining but Liz, Tris and myself are going to Grandpas tonight. So with a hope for the future goodnight.

October 7th 1857 Wednesday I know I had a time of it this morning. Liz and I both rode Jims horse up to Grandpa and I went to get on and he wouldn't nigh let me ride. He just kicked up, a mean rascal, and I jumped off and walked every step home in the mud. I was mad, aggravated and everything else that was bad, but I don't care now. I soon got in a good humor after I got home. Still raining today and not faired off now. Liz and I have finished her dress late this evening!

October 8th 1857 Thursday Trisvan left this morning for Ark. Hardy has gone with him to Osyka. I was sorry to see him leave but he had to go and as well today as any other. We have been in the kitchen nearly all day, Ma and I fixing some cloth and Liz got dinner. We have been turning the beds round this evening, and Liz and I and little Eula have just returned from getting grapes. Miss F A Cain.

October 9th 1857 Friday Well I don't know hardly what I have done today though I ironed before dinner and this evening I doubled some thread and twisted it and late this evening Fide came up and spent an hour or so, she had some important news to tell us of things that has happened a few months back. That is all I believe so goodbye.

October 10th 1857 Saturday This morning Liz and Sis got ready and started up to Uncle Williams. They hadn't been gone long before Aunt Martha [Butler] and Icy came so Icy would have me to go after Sis and I got on their horse and had to go clear up to Uncle William [McGehee] before I overtaken them, but I wasn't long going there and back. Aunt Martha brought a dress to make for Icy and we have been working on that today. She staid until late but we did not near finish it. Jim has just killed a mutton and I must see about supper.

October 11th 1857 Sunday I feel rather bad this evening although I went to preaching today and enjoyed myself very well. Old Uncle Roland [Wilkinson] preached and the house was crowded. Liz and I went with Fide and taken dinner. We staid an hour or so and then came home. Charlie W[ilkinson] was my beau there but I could not prevail on him to stop and take dinner with us. I am writing in the garden. I happened to take a curious notion and brought my book in here. Everything is perfect silence around me except the mournful little sound of a cricket that is not far from me. The sun has just set amidst the golden splendor of a western sky but I am not very pleasantly seated for I am amongst the onions and they have a smell that is not very sweet to me, so I will now close as my head

aches some and I will go in the house. Miss F A Cain.

October 12th 1857 Monday Nothing new today, I don't believe. Liz and I was about three hours fixing up the house this morning. We made several bouquet and put them up and I have been spooling Jinnys cloth but did not do much on it. Grandpa and old Uncle Daniel Wilkinson taken dinner here and two or three hours in talking on scripture. We went and got some potatoes this evening. Nothing only cloudy a little.

October 13th 1857 Tuesday I know I am mad this even. Liz and I just made the house shine this morning and made some cheesecake and a good many other things. We were looking for Aunt Mourning and Mary and Mrs Willia and Fide and plagued on scamp would not come but I'll disappoint them some time. After dinner I had a horse caught and I went down to see Julia Wilkins she is very sick. Fide went with me. It rained and I staid until late.

October 14th 1857 Wednesday I have been weaving today until after dinner awhile. Mary Jane and Sis Caston came and I have been in the house since we have been eating sugar cane all the evening nearly, so it is late and I must close. Benny W[hittington] came home with Hard.

October 15th 1857 Thursday Today they all came, Aunt Mourning, Mary [McGehee] and Lis Jagers and the children, we have had quite a crowd. We have been helping Lis to make some dresses for the children. I helped about dinner and afterwards Grandpa and Grandma came down and staid until all the rest left and they left soon afterwards. Thirza Reynolds came by just now from Winstons. Minerva is very sick, they don't think she live. Liz and I are going there so goodbye to you all, Miss F A Cain.
[Minerva B Whittington Wilkinson died this day, buried Stephen Wilkinson cemetery north of Busy Corner in Amite Co.]

October 16th 1857 Friday Oh! last night was indeed a solemn one. Liz and I went to see Minerva but Alas! poor woman she did not know us, she was so far gone. She lived I reckon about two hours after we got there. She died very hard. I was sorry indeed for her relations but I hope now she is at rest forever. They laid her out and the family all went to bed. Liz, Mrs Williams, Fide, Katie Reynolds and Charlie Wilkinson sat up. I sat up until after 3 o'clock and went to bed and slept some. After breakfast we came home and after dinner we went back there and about four o'clock we started to the burying but it was getting late when they got there as the hearse drove slow. She was buried at the old lady Wilkinson [Temperance Jackson Wilkinson, widow of Stephen]. Dr Middleton made a few very affectin remarks over her and she was then laid down in the silent grave to remain until the end of time. We started soon after but we were in the dark gettin home. There was a good many at the burying and it ought to be a warning to all those that are in health that they soon must follow her. Jim had just got home from Jeff Wilkinsons wedding [son of Rowland, married Amelia R Toler] and he gave me some cake the girls sent, so nothing more, only it is right cold and I think there will be frost tonight.

October 17th 1857 Saturday We all went to preaching today at Zion Hill but there was very few out. Mr Young preached a short sermon and the meeting was dismissed. Emma was there the first time I have seen her since she came from Ark. George Lumpkins came home with me and Jim went

on with him to the camp meeting up at Adams. I have been ironing every since dinner and I feel tired. There was some frost this morning but I don't think there be ary tonight as it is not quite so cold. My head aches some. Miss F A Cain.

October 18th 1857 Sunday And old Uncle Johny McQuage [?] staid here last night and this morn he cut me a josey pattern and left. We all went to preaching today except Ma, she did not feel like going. There wasn't very many out though a good many more than yesterday. Katie R[eynolds] came by and went with us. Mr Young preached a tolerable long sermon and we came home and Jim Gayle was my beau but he did not come in. In the evening we went to prayer meeting. As I did, Ma and Liz went over to the old lady Wilkinson to see Julia [Whittington, widow of Benjamin Wilkinson]. There was a good many at meeting. I staid there a good while after they was dismissed. Me and several more and Jinny came back with me but went right back again. He had better come in I reckon so goodbye now.

October 19th 1857 Monday Well I went to lamming away this morning on the old loom and thought I would soon have the old cloth out but Aunt Nancy came this evening and I had to stop and I then went over and seen Julia W[ilkinson] but she is no better, she looks very bad. It is now late so I will soon bid thee farewell. It is cloudy and tolerable warm.

October 20th 1857 Tuesday Oh me my head aches and I cannot say much now, but I must tell that the plagued old cloth is out at last sure. I got it out before dinner. Grandpa taken dinner here and Liz and I went up to Ben Jacobs after some little things but he did not have them. This evening about sundown Jim Short and Cad McGehee came here and staid til most supper and then left. Sarah W[illiams] is here now. I must close as it is late and I am writing by candlelight, Miss F A C.

October 21st 1857 Wednesday This day is now near its close and I have got the headache a little. I have been sewing on Eula's dress today. Ma has been to see Grandma, she is sick. And oh me I forgot to say the widower Mr Jagers was married yesterday to Miss Margaret Butler and he brought her home today. We looked all the forenoon for an invitation up there but we were sadly disappointed in our expectations that time but I do not care, I have the satisfaction of feeling myself slighted. It is right cool but cloudy a little so no more now as I know of.

October 22nd 1857 Thursday Liz and I looked all the morning for Uncle Billy to send for us and about 12 o'clock the carriage got here so we got ready after dinner and started. We got there a long time before night. We enjoyed ourselves very well. Mary Garner played the piano for us. So I believe that is all that happened today.

October 23rd 1857 Friday It was raining when I awoke this morning and it has continued all day. The girls did not go to school until after dinner. Aunt Minerva is sick and Mandy had us a very nice dinner prepared today. After the girls came home from school we went down in town and got several things so that is all now.

October 24th 1857 Saturday I was so afraid Uncle Billy would not

send us home today I did not know what to do for I was tired of town but after dinner he made Pete gear up and we bid them all goodbye and left for my good old home. It was late when we got home and there was a pedler came in (Morris) to stay all night.

October 25th 1857 Sunday Sis and I sat up late last night fixing to go to the campground today and this morning we were ready pretty early and started but we got there nearly the last one. There was a great many people there. There was two sermons preached and they then had a nice dinner prepared. I enjoyed myself very well indeed. I met a good many of my old acquaintances there, both male and female. After dinner we went back to the stand and heard one sermon and they sung and prayed and called for mourners and one old negro got to shouting but they dismissed and we left for home in a hurry for it was getting late. George Lumpkins went with me there but Albert Dobbyns came nearly home with me. I went by Mrs Williams and Fide came home with me and after supper we got the table and tried to make it rise and so Fide did. She could make it rise and knock any time she would call it. We saw a heap of fun with it and the pedler that came Saturday night. It seemed strange that it would not rise for anyone else but her, but she was the only medium among us.

October 26th 1857 Monday Well this morning the pedler opened his goods and Ma bought me a very fine cloak and I am very proud of it. Jim and Hard went to town and I into the old hated kitchen and began a long and tedious piece of work, forty yards of cloth to weave! but I hope [to] get it out some time or other, if I don't why that will be all. It is for Jinny. Well I don't believe there is anything else worth relating at the present so farewell to this day, farewell, farewell, Miss F A Cain.

October 27th 1857 Tuesday Oh me I feel so tired this evening, I have been weaving all day and I do feel awful bad for this another reason. Late yesterday evening Ma was milking a cow and she kicked her and sprained her ankle and she never slept one wink last night until after one o'clock and I didn't either. I was up with her all the time. That is all now, good

October 28th 1857 Wednesday Still a weaving, but I don't feel so tired and I got through earlier today than I did yesterday. I have been sewing a little since dinner and I must now go and get supper, so farewell for today, I must up and going.

October 29th 1857 Thursday Nothing new this evening as I know of only I worked until I got through and I have been sewing this evening. It is right cool, some frost this morning. There hasn't been any one here this week, so Adieu my dearest book, Adieu!

October 30th 1857 Friday I went to work in a hurry this morning to do my days work but about ten o'clock here come Miss Katie Reynolds for me to help her to make a Josey, so I laid my work by and Liz and I have made her a taily bob today. Joseph sent after Sis today, her little brother Tomy [Thomas] and a negro came. They started soon after dinner. Katie wanted me to go with her to Mrs Jones but I did not feel like it so I didn't go. She has left and Mr Barlow came in just now so now goodbye to this day. I feel I don't know how. Miss F A Cain.

October the last day 1857 [Saturday] Liz and I rose early this morning and went down to help Fide quilt but the weather was so cold and bad that we did not do much work. I enjoyed myself very well. Mrs Williams had a nice dinner prepared for us. Hardy came down in the evening and we got back about dark. Sam came home with him. No more at present.

November 1st 1857 [Sunday] I never saw a lovelier morning than this one was. The sun shone so bright I did not feel like going anywheres. I wanted to stay at home and read, but Ma and Liz got after me to go to Grandpa with her and directly Fide came by going there so I went but not according to my feelings. Grandpa was right sick though. We enjoyed ourselves well with Emma and the children. After dinner Orren [Dobbyns] came up there. He came home with us in the evening. When we got home, Sis and Thomas and Miss Clary [teacher] had just got here. Fide went on home and after supper Orren made the table rise and we had all sorts of a time. Goodnight!

November 2nd 1857 [Monday] After they all left this morning I went to the kitchen and wove until dinner and after dinner we went down to see old Uncle Duncan [Wilkinson, a founding Elder, Liberty Presbyterian Church] buried. He died yesterday. Orren went with Sis. Him and Jim went to see Grandpa this morning. He was better. There was a good many people at the burying. Arthur Whittington made a few remarks over the corpse. It was nearly dark when we got back. Andrew W[hittington] came home with me and staid until after supper and left. So that is all now, Miss F A Cain.

November 3rd 1857 Tuesday Oh me I do feel so bad this evening, my breast and my head hurt and it has been misting of rain all day. I have been weaving and I do hope I will get that old cloth out tomorrow for I know I am sick and tired of it. Grandma is sick and they sent for Ma this morning and she has not returned yet. That is all now so farewell now. Jim got his letters from Ark. this evening. My feet is so cold.

November 4th 1857 Wednesday I do feel so awful bad. I lay in bed part of the day. Ma staid with Grandma last night and she came home after dinner and between us all we have got the old cloth out at last and I am really rejoiced sure. I have taken the worst cold I believe I ever had and the awfulest headache so Adieu I can write no more.

November 5th 1857 Thursday I have been to a burying and to preaching today. Old Uncle Duge McMillan was buried at Zion Hill today. He died Tuesday [no marker 1982]. There was a good many there. Mr Cantleberry made a few remarks over him. Poor old man, he has been lingering for a good while. We went on down to the school house and it was crowded. Mr Cantleberry and old Uncle Rolin [Wilkinson] preached. They are the old kind of Baptist. I am no better with my cold and my head aches oh so bad, bad.

November 6th 1857 Friday We were not expecting anyone today at all when who should come but Mr Jagers and his young wife Margaret and the two little children, the first time they have been down. We enjoyed ourselves very well. They went back directly after dinner. Ma has gone back to see Grandma, she is still sick. F A Cain.

November 7th 1857 Saturday
Well I have been going and doing all day. I hemmed a dress this morning and mended some things, fixed my hoop and I don't know what else. We have just finished supper and Ma is going back to Grandpa to stay with them. It has been raining and the wind blowing and warm all day so goodbye I hope it will turn cold, the wind is a little in the north.

November 8th 1857 Sunday
I know I was so outdone this morning. It was cloudy and we did not get up soon and I was lazy about cleaning up the house and the first thing I knew here come Charlie W[ilkinson] and caught me in my dirty clothes and my head not comb. I felt so bad I did not know what to do but the day passed away and I did not clean myself. He staid until after dinner awhile and left. Him and I talked a good deal. Liz and I went up to see Margaret [Jagers] this evening but she was from home. Little Frank Cain and Rose [Jagers] came home with Sis, so goodbye.

November 9th 1857 Monday
Oh me it has been so cold today. I think winter has come at last but it is fair, fair enough. I have been helping Liz and her worsted dress today. Uncle Harris was here awhile after dinner. Nothing more now as I know of.

November 10th 1857 Tuesday
Still cold, fair and beautiful. I sewed on Liz dress until dinner and then I went up to the office and got two letters which was thankfully rec. Charlie and Mr Middleton were there. Charlie and I had a fine time in mailing letters as Mr Jagers was from home. Farewell for now, Miss F A Cain.

November 11th 1857 Wednesday
They sent for Ma last night to see Grandma. She had got worse but as she was not well she did not go til this morning. We sent up there this evening but Ma was so sick she could not come home. I have been helping Liz on her dress, that is all I believe.

November 12th 1857 Thursday
Jim went after Ma this morning and brought her home in the buggy. She has been quite unwell all day but I think it is cold that ails her. I am going to stay with Grandma tonight. She is very low so I must hasten to say Adieu.

November 13th 1857 Friday
I sat up last night until after midnight and then slept some. Grandma rested very well and I think she is some better this morning. Mary Jane was here when I came home. She came after some coffee. Her Ma came over after dinner and spent the evening. Ma is right sick yet, she had a chill last night. Well now goodbye til tomorrow.

November 14th 1857 Saturday
Well I know I haven't hardly sat down today. Mrs Williams came early this morning to spend the day and Aunt Mourning came in a few minutes after she did. So Liz and I pitched out and had to get dinner but I believe we had a very nice one. Mr Barlow came in about dinner and dined with us and I thought he would never leave the table. He just kept a talking. Jim went to preaching and Mr Wroten and his daughter Elizabeth came home with him and so I had to fix dinner for them and then I had to iron some. Mr Jagers and Margaret came down this evening and staid until after supper. I like Mr Wroten daughter very well, she seems very easy to get acquainted with.

November 11th 1857 Wednesday

They sent for Ma last night to see Grandma she had got worse but as she was not well she did not go til this morning. We sent up there this evening but Ma was so sick she could not come home. I have been helping Liz on her dress, that is all I believe.

" 12th " Thursday

Jim went after Ma this morning and brought her home in the buggy she has been quite unwell all day but I think it is cold that ails her I am going to stay with Grandma to night she is very low so I must hasten to say Adieu

" 13th " Friday

I sit up last night until after midnight and then slept some Grandma rested very well and I think she is some better this morning, Mary Jane was here when I came home, she came after some coffee her Ma came over after dinner and spent the evening, Ma is right sick yet she had a chill last night. Well now goodbye till to morrow.

" 14th " Saturday

Well I know I haven't hardly sit down to day Mrs Williams came early this morning to spend the day and Aunt Mourning came in a few minutes after she did so Liz and I pitched out and had to get dinner but I believe we had a very nice one Mr Barlow came in about dinner and dined with us and I thought he would never leave the table he just kept a talking

November 15th 1857 Sunday Well we went to church today or Liz and I and Jim did. Ma is in the bed yet but she is some better as she missed her chill last night. There was a good many out. Mr Wroten preached but not very long. William Day and his wife came home with us and taken dinner. It is the first time I was ever with Rose (his wife) and I like her very well indeed. She is so friendly. They went up to Grandpa's this evening. Jim did not come home, I don't know where he went. It is cloudy and was cold this morning but it is warmer now.

November 16th 1857 Monday I went to work this morning in earnest and didn't do much at that. I have been spooling but not near finished yet. Uncle Harris was here a while since dinner but did not stay long. Lis and Margaret [Jagers] just now sent me a note to come and stay with them tonight so I will soon start.

November 17th 1857 Tuesday I enjoyed myself very well last night. Marg and I talked of our old school days, which was very entertaining to us alone. I went to work when I came home and I was mad and have continued so the blessed day. Liz and Sis went to Grandpas and that didn't please me any better, so I had better close I reckon and go get supper for the folks. It is quite cool.

November 18th 1857 Wednesday Ma made Nancy stay in today and she has finished the spooling and we have been fitting my basque [waist] today and I have I think got it to suit me first rate and a quarter over. Liz said Grandma was some better this morning but she is so old and seems so feeble I fear she will never get over this spell. It has turned somewhat warmer this evening. Miss F A Cain.

November 19th 1857 Thursday Aunt Mourning came early this morning and staid all day and I think she nearly froze going home for it is cold cold and the wind blowing very hard. I have not quite finished my basque yet. Nothing else now as I know of.

November 20th 1857 Friday Nothing new today as I know of. Liz and Lis went up and spent the day with Margaret. I did not want them to go but still they would so they can rip ahead. Ma and I have been working the cloth this evening and I am going up to stay with Grandma. It is cold cold oh very cold.

November 21st 1857 Saturday I feel considerably tired this evening. I have been on foot all day. I didn't get home til late and then I made up for lost time. We have had scouring done today for the first time in a good while and everything looks sweet and clean at least. I have been busy fixing up some curtains and cleaning up the house. Liz has gone to stay with Grandma tonight. She is quite poorly yet. My hands, oh me, is chafed all to pieces. They do feel so bad. It still very cold but I think a little warmer.

November 22nd 1857 Sunday I washed myself this morning and put on clean clothes and was on stand whether to go anywheres or not, and presently Mrs Williams came by and said Fide wanted me to go there so I had a horse caught and put out and her and I had a fine time of it all to ourselves. No one was there but her and I and she had a nice dinner and we

ate to our heart satisfaction. It was getting late when I started so I came in a hurry. I met two young gents going and Sis[?] coming back. Cloudy and warm a little this evening. F A Cain.

November 23rd 1857 Monday Oh dear me, I think I was right smart this morning for I arose by daylight and cleaned up the house and combed my head before breakfast and commenced a long and tedious job of work, forty yards of cloth to weave, but I do say when I get this piece out it will be the last I will weave this year and so it will. Mr [David] Rollins and a little boy called here awhile just now. Ma is going up to see Grandma the first time since she was sick. I feel tired and my head aches some so Adieu.

November 24th 1857 Tuesday Nothing new as I know of. I have been at my usual employment until I got my task done and since then I have been knitting I believe. I rec. a letter from Alice this evening written by her Ma [Jinny]. That is enough now, goodbye.

November 25th 1857 Wednesday Still at work, as busy as a bee. Anyway I think I am right industrious. They all call me lazy but I think I have a tolerable hard road to weed. I am going to stay with Grandma tonight so friend and companion of mine, I bid thee a silent farewell, hoping we will meet again in a short time, goodnight.

November 26th 1857 Thursday Well I haven't done much today. I wrote a letter before dinner and Ann Short was up at Mr Jagers and she sent for me and I went up there and spent an hour or so with her. The time passed away very pleasantly. We talked of things that has passed long since. I came back as soon as she left and wove some to help my tomorrow work. It has turned so warmer, I believe. Miss Fannie A Cain.

November 27th 1857 Friday We indeed had a right merry time last night about sundown, my old friend Fide rode up. I had been looking for her all the week and directly Mr Roberts came and in a few minutes little George Butler rode up. So Liz and I had to get supper and Fide she came in and helped us and we soon had a right good supper on the table. So after that was over we seated ourselves in the hall and laughed and talked to our satisfaction I expect and we had the table out a rising and we had all sorts of a time. We sat up until ten or eleven and then laid ourselves down to sleep and I guess I had a delicious nights rest. They staid until late after breakfast and then took with a leaving, each to their own places of abode. I have not got the cloth out but Ma cut some of it out this evening and I don't know when I will go back to it. It is cloudy and warm this evening and I feel bad, lonely and sad. Oh me.

November 28th 1857 Saturday I had just seated myself last evening by the fire to read and someone came in so I went out and it was Elbert Goodson. I could hardly know him as it was getting late. He staid all night and until after dinner today. He is going over the river next week. While he was here Morris (the peddler) came in and we had a merry time with him. Nothing has happened this evening only I have been reading a novel.

November 29th 1857 Sunday Well I did not stop to put on any clean clothes this morning until I finished my novel. It was so interesting.

Liz and the children came down and staid until after dinner and then we went down to prayer meeting. There was as many as there ever is out, I believe. Andrew W[hittington] came home with me but left before supper. So good night Frank A.

November 30th 1857 Monday

We have had company today, Miss Katie R[eynolds] and Minerva Mason was here. We helped Katie to make her fine worsted dress. I have enjoyed myself very well with her. Liz and I had a very nice dinner for them. I had just seated myself to finish a letter for Liz in the door here and directly in come Mr Barlow so that broke it up.

December 1st 1857 Tuesday

Oh dear, I do feel so bad and lonely this evening, for the reason Jinnie sent for Liz today, she has another baby boy so she has gone and taken the dear Eula. How sorry I am but I feel some better now for I rec. two letters just now from my sweet old gals. I have been sewing on negro clothes today, this is a beautiful evening! just as fair and calm as any need for and cold some. I must leave off for my head aches.

December 2nd 1857 Wednesday

Nothing very interesting has happened today. The wagon started to Summit this morning, and Jim after dinner. Victory came over here today for us to help her make a silk dress so we have been sewing on that this evening. Her and I are going after Sis directly to stay with Ma and we are going to Grandpa's. We have spent the evening very pleasantly so Adieu.

December 3rd 1857 Thursday

We got up yonder last night just as they were eating supper. We enjoyed ourselves fine. We staid awake until nearly midnight I believe. We did not get home until late and we did not quite finish her dress but she has just left for home. I have coughed so much this evening that my head hurts so bad I feel rather lonesome now, but I hope Jim will be at home tonight. F A Cain.

December 4th 1857 Friday

I have spent this day almost alone. Ma went to Grandpa and Jim went somewheres. He got home from Summit last night about ten o'clock. I taken dinner all alone. I made a pair of pants today and have been knitting this evening. The wagon got home about an hour ago and brought some of the genuine molasses and cheese too. It has turned warmer and is sprinkling rain now. I see Ma coming.

December 5th 1857 Saturday!

There has something right interesting happened today. Ma went up to Grandpas and when she came back Trisvan was with her! I was looking for anyone else but him. He has come after Liz and oh dear me she will have to go back to that old Ark. again. How can I part with Eula, they will start in about a month. I have been ironing some this evening. It is cloudy. They all think of going to Jinnys tomorrow and I will have to stay by myself. No I won't though.

December 6th 1857 Sunday

They all started rather early this morning and I fixed myself and read until after dinner and no one came so Lis and I went over to Mrs Jones. They was all gone but they came back in an hour or so. We spent the evening very pleasant. George Lumpkins and Andrew Whittington were there and they walked through the mud home with us. Mary Jane came with us. The gents did not stay long so Mary J and I had our own fun.

December 7th 1857 Monday

Well dear me, how surprised I was this morning. Some one rapped at the door. Mary Jane and I were sitting by the fire, so I went out and there was Dr Walker, whom I hadn't seen in five years! and who lived here seven years ago. I was indeed glad to see him for being with him reminded me of my happy days that are passed. He did not stay long, but will come back tonight. Jim came home about dinner and Mrs Jones sent after Mary Jane and I was so sorry she left. Cloudy, Miss F A Cain.

December 8th 1857 Tuesday

Dr came over last night and we sat up until late, he is just like he used to be. He will stay two or three days with us. Him and I have been talking all day and it has been raining all the time. I don't think Ma and Liz will get home this week for I know the creeks are up, so I must see about supper. I will close. Goodbye.

December 9th 1857 Wednesday

Well I don't believe I slept any last night or not much, I know I never heard such rains fall in all my life as I did last night and the loudest thunder. I was scared half to death and Dr said he was scared too. Him and I have enjoyed ourselves very well today for I don't do anything, it kept raining so, but it has turned cold this evening and I do hope it will fair off and Ma will get home tomorrow. Dr is going away in the morning. I will be sorry to see him leave for I like him better than I used to.

December 10th 1857 Thursday

Well the sun rose clear and cold this morning the first time in a week. I had breakfast tolerable early and the Dr left soon afterwards. I was so sorry he had to go away but he said he would come back again some time, and this evening Ma, Liz, Trisvan and Alice arrived safe and sound. I was indeed glad Ma had got home and more for I am tired of keeping house. We have been in a joyful glee telling the news since they came. Cold and fair.

December 11th 1857 Friday

I haven't done a great deal today, helped Liz sew some on Trisvan pants and then wrote a long letter. I went up to Mr Jagers a little while after some meal. Ma, Liz and Tris went up to Grandpa since dinner. I seen Uncle Bob this morning the first time in a year. Him and Emma went up to Grandpa so farewell, Frank Cain.

December 12th 1857 Saturday

Oh! this evening is such a beautiful one, it reminds me of one last year. It is cold but quite calm. Uncle Billy was here awhile today but he taken dinner at Grandpa. Uncle Doug Day called here awhile after dinner. Trisvan went to town today and has just got back and brought some candy and a good deal of finery, so we have had quite a time in looking at them. My head aches some this evening so I will bid thee fair evening. Adieu.

December 13th 1857 Sunday

As this morning proved fair and clear, we all concluded to go abroad. Liz, Tris and Jim went one course and Mary Jane came by and her, Hard and myself went down to hear Uncle Rolin. The house was crowded to overflowing. I hardly ever saw as many there before. We went by with Fide and taken dinner. Andrew W went also, but not with me. After dinner they set out some pecans and we had every so much cracking. John Day came up and we all went down to prayer meeting. He went with me, Andrew with Fide. Not so many out this evening but we staid until late.

John came half way home with me and then went back. I was right lucky today for I got an invitation to Nicy M[cMillan]'s wedding and so I did. It was dark when we got home, so Adieu.

December 14th 1857 Monday My breast aches this evening for I have been sewing study since dinner on Jeem's shirt. I made some gingerbread today for I expect some company tomorrow. Mr Jagers spent an hour or so here this morning and so did Uncle Davy Day. Liz and Trisvan did not come home last night. They will be at home tomorrow. I have been rather lonesome but Alice has kept the times up. A little warmer this evening, Miss F A Cain.

December 15th 1857 Tuesday Ma and I wiped the house all over this morning and I fixed it in style. I put a clean dress on Alice and one on myself. Mrs Williams and Fide came soon after and we were enjoying their conversation when John Day rode up, so Fide and I left the old folks and talked to him. Morris the pedler came in just before dinner and staid until late in the evening and if we didn't have a jolly time with him sure. Fide and I went with John part the way to Mr Jagers and he went and got our letters. We came back home and he left soon afterwards. I have enjoyed myself very well today. Tris and Liz came back. Mrs W[illiams] and Fide left about sundown so farewell now.

December 16th 1857 Wednesday I feel rather sad this evening and I cannot account for it either. One reason is, I reckon, tomorrow is the wedding and it is cloudy and I fear it will be bad weather as it is cloudy, but if it is I will have to content myself and stay at home. I have been helping Ma on her cloak today. My head aches some so I will wind up my writing now, goodbye.

December 17th 1857 Thursday Well I have got about a bushel to write on today. I went to the wedding and there was about three hundred persons there. They were married at candle light. Mr Taylor and Nicy both looked very nice and so did the waiters. They had a nice supper prepared but I did not eat much for I was studying about something else, which was this. About dark Mary Jane Anderson and I taken a walk and she told me she was going to run away that night with Albert Dobbyns and wanted me to go with her, so I told her I would go but after supper was over they all went in the house and started a play. Mary Jane and I played until near ten o'clock and we had it all made up how we would get off and about half after ten I slipt out at the front door and her at the back one, and left them all busy engaged in the play. They had the horses ready for us, and we mounted and if we didn't leave there in a hurry why there is no going. We came on here and Mary Jane put on one of my calico dresses and away we started again. Uncle Bob, Trisvan, Andrew W, Jim, Albert, Mary Jane and myself composed the company that started out for Meadville. Well we went on and on and I know it was the longest road that ever I travelled without stopping. There was no light to guide us but the bright little stars. We rode all night and it was about three o'clock in the morning when we got to the Homochitto River and as it was up we had to be ferried across. They made a fire and Mary Jane and I got down and warmed good. We staid there about an hour and started again. We arrived at Meadville just as day was breaking. We stopped at Dr [John] Sample's. We went into a blazing fire which was very acceptable with us. They rec. us very kindly. I was acquainted with Margaret [Sample, a daughter aged 21], they used to live down here. Mary Jane and I then

went and lay down and rested until sunup. The men went after the license, and after we ate breakfast Albert and Mary Jane was married. Andrew and I waited on them. She had a silk dress and I was dressed in black. We was scared a little, not much though. There was several of the town people came up to see them married. So ends that scrape and me with it now. So farewell, Miss F A Cain.

December 18th 1857 Friday Soon after they married we started for home again. We came a very bad road which fatigued us a good deal. We got home about two o'clock and Ma had a right nice dinner for us. They all left after dinner but Albert and Mary Jane, her and I went up to Mr Jagers late in the evening. Marg [Jagers] wished us both much joy and I guess we are all rather sleepy this evening. Andrew's eyes looked like they were about a minute high when he left. They have all taken a nap I believe but Mary Jane and I so adieu.

December 19th 1857 Saturday Albert went to town and Ma and the rest went to preaching and left Mary Jane and I to keep house. We were enjoying ourselves very well when Norwood [Short] came in. We had a round with him. He staid until after dinner and left and this evening Sallie Stokes, Mary Longmire and Victory [Butler] came over and we all went with them up to Grandpa. We all went a kiting. We staid until dark. They all got down here and staid until ten o'clock, so no more now.

December 20th 1857 Sunday I was so sorry this morning for Albert and Mary Jane had to leave. She gave me a necklace and bracelet to remember her and I gave her a ring. I hope they will lead a happy life. We went to church today but there wasn't many out. Mr Wroten preached a short sermon. Andrew W and Jim Short came by and taken dinner. Andrew and I had to talk over the runaway scrape. They did not stay long after dinner. After they left, Trisvan, Liz and I fixed up and went down to Uncle Jabes to see the girls. They leave in the morning I believe. Miss F.

December 21st 1857 Monday It has been cloudy and cold today. It rained last night. Sallie and Mary left for home this morning but I think the creeks were up. A Mr Johns taken dinner here today. He is a cousin to Trisvan but he didn't tell us until after he left. I made a dress for Grace today. That is all I believe now, so good night!

December 22nd 1857 Tuesday Liz and I concluded we would go a visiting today so we bundled up and went over and spent the day with Mrs Jones. We enjoyed ourselves very well indeed. We came and it was nearly dark and someone rode up and it was Dr Smith of Franklin. He hasn't been here in a long time before and just at dark Mr Barlow and Mr Roberts came home with Hard from school so we had a crowd all at once.

December 23rd 1857 Wednesday After they all left this morning, Theodore Causey came in and staid awhile. Him and Jim went off to the schoolhouse. Mr Barlow has an examination I believe today. Emma has been here today making her a dress. I have been ironing and I am right tired, so farewell.

December 24th 1857 Thursday Oh dear Christmas eve, and what a gloomy looking evening it is! raining all day long. I am invited to a

party tonight but I am far from going. Trisvan went up to Bens this morning and got the most goodies. Ma says maybe I can have a party tomorrow night but I don't think I will as it rains so. The boys and girls were going to speak and read compositions at the school but no one went as it rain so. Tomy [?] Wilkinson taken dinner here. So goodbye.

Christmas day! 1857 Friday

Fare thee well, Christmas Day! You are fast passing away and what a lovely evening this is, not a cloud to be seen and not a leaf stirs. Everything is so remarkably calm. This day one year ago, oh me, I did not think I would be here but I am still among the living and hoping for the future as every one else is. My mind I believe is about the same as it was last year. I wonder what I will be thinking of this time next Christmas. I may be here and I may be silent in the grave, there is no knowing what will be. I have been quite lonely today, but I have enjoyed myself very well eating apples, oranges and candy. Mr Jagers and Margaret came down and stayed awhile this evening. So now, Adieu.

December 26th 1857 Saturday

We have had quite a crowd today. Aunt Eliza, Angeline and Fanny, Lis and Rose [Jagers] and Mary Jane Jones have all been here all day. They have all left but Angeline and Fanny, Aunt Eliza let them stay all night. We all went up home with Lis and I had to get my dear old book and come out here behind the negro house, the children kept such a fuss in the house. I have spent the day very pleasant.

December 27th 1857 Sunday

Nothing uncommon has happened today. We all went to preaching except Ma and Liz, they staid at home. Old Uncle Duncan [Wilkinson] funeral was preached today by the Rev John Smiley, a presbyterian. He made a very good discourse on the occasion. There was a good many out but not as many as expected. No one came home with us from church. Aunt Nancy came over and spent an hour or two this evening. Oh what will I do, Liz is going away back to that old Ark in the morning. It will nearly kill me I know. F A Cain.

December 28th 1857 Monday

Again I must record the departure of a sister whom I dearly love. Yes Trisvan, Liz and the dear little Eula started this morning for the old Ark. How hard it went with me to part from them, especially the sweet little Eula. I cried for a long time after they left. I could not help it but I do hope when they come again they will never leave any more. He promised to come back next fall so I hope they will I have spent many happy hours with Liz and Eula since they have been here but now they are gone. I haven't done a thing today. Jinny sent for Alice today and she has gone too, I was so lonesome I went up to Grandpa's and spent the evening. I had a pleasant ride home, the evening was lovely and it suited my feelings very much.

December 29th 1857 Tuesday

I have felt so lonely today. I wandered about from place to place, sometimes singing, sometimes standing, still meditating on the past, present and future. I have been sewing an underskirt this evening. I got tired doing nothing. Hardy got back from Summit this evening. He went that far with Trisvan. Jim went to town and we taken our dinner almost in silence. Ma and I made some cake today. We are looking for company, no more.

December 30th 1857 Wednesday

Our company did not come today but I

looked for them. George Lumpkins taken supper here last night, he brought me a letter from my old sweetheart. I finished my underskirt this evening. I like it very well. It has been raining nearly all day. I feel lonely and bad so I will soon bid you a temporary adieu I hope. Farewell, F A Cain.

The last day of 57.

The last day of the year. Ah me! it is passed away and gone and how have I spent it. I cannot bring back the past to mind but I do hope next year will be pleasanter to me than the last, though I can and ought not to complain. I haven't done much today. I worked a little on some jaconets. Ma went up to Grandpa's this evening and I feel quite lonely indeed.

January 1st 1858 Friday

New Years day! and so it is. I have enjoyed myself very well with my everyday amusements. I have been sewing and made 25 cents today, quite a salary for one day. Let me see what we had for dinner as long as it was the first day in the year, well good pancakes, fried meat and molasses, very common but it suited very well to my taste as I helped cook it and was hungry. Cloudy this evening and a south wind blowing, cooling but it is very pleasant to me.

January 2nd 1858 Saturday

I turned carpenter this morning and sawed the window larger in the old room and I like it very well. This evening Sarah W[illiams] came up after Jim, Sis and myself to go down and take supper with them as Adeline and Crayton were there and a Mr Reid also. We went and enjoyed ourselves finely. After supper they made a large pot of candy and if we didn't have a time there is no use talking. Winston Wilkinson was there and he a widower. He is just out on the carpet. I know we had a fine time snatching from each other but we ate but very little. After Jim and Winston left, we played several plays, and I know that Ras Reid is worst fellow I ever saw and smart to boot. Crayton played the violin very sweet for us. We sat up until after midnight. Adeline looks just the same as when I seen her last a year sgo. F A C.

January 3rd 1858 Sunday

I came home this morning and I felt so bad I could not go to preaching. None went from here but Jim. No one has passed or been here. Lis sent for me and Sis and we went up there and staid until late. Nothing more, cloudy and cold.

January 4th 1858 Monday

Well I have been cooking this evening for we are going to have a candy pulling and I have invited several of the girls, but I fear they won't come as it is raining now, quite hard, but Mary Jane is here. I reckon the rest will come, I hope they will anyway.

January 5th 1858 Tuesday

Indeed we had a merry time last night, all came that I expected which was Crayton, Ras, Sam, Adeline, Fide and Sarah from there, Lis and Rose and Mary Jane. We had a nice supper prepared for them and after they all got through eating, Fide, Mary Jane and myself went into the kitchen to make the candy. I had a pot nearly full and we thought it never would get done, but it did, after cooking two or three hours and we pulled it but it done us no good for we wasted it all playing with it. After we were tired down we seated ourselves in groups about and drawed handkerchiefs and never went to bed until 3 o'clock. I can say for myself that I spent the night very pleasant. They all staid this morning until near twelve. Sam had his fiddle and Crayton played beautiful but

sorry when they had to leave. I put me out an underbody this evening and have been sewing on it. F A C.

January 6th 1858 Wednesday — Oh me, my head aches this evening and I don't know what to do, I have finished my underbody and I like it very well but the splits is awful stiff. We are all going to a wedding tomorrow if nothing happens. It is John Day to Julia Wilkinson. I expect he will come here tonight, he told me he would. I hope I will enjoy myself better than I did at Nice's but it was such bad weather then, this evening is a beautiful one. I hope tomorrow will be the same. Farewell.

January 7th 1858 Thursday — This day has come and is now passed away. We all went to the wedding and I enjoyed it tolerable well. The supper in particular. There was a great many there. I was suprised a little about dark to see Bud there. He came up from Liberty. I played once or twice after supper and then came home. I did hate to leave so much but Ma now come and Bud was tired. Albert and Mary Jane were there and they came home with us. I brought some cake home to dream on. I am sorry it is over for I didn't see my Junebug.

January 8th 1858 Friday — We sat up last night until after midnight talking with Bud for we had to know all about the Ark folks. This morning Mary Jane would have me to go with her to Emeline Shorts. I didn't want to go but Sis and I fixed up and went with her. We went over to see Orra in the evening but Julia Reynolds came and we went back. I did not stay long afterwards but bid them goodbye and left for home. When I got home there was a pedler here to stay all night. So no more, Miss F A Cain.

January 9th 1858 Saturday — Ma got me a silk apron from the pedler this morning and some calico. Jane Reynolds and Bank Short have been here today and after dinner Julia Ann and Ann came down from Mr Jagers and Ive Day too. I wrote them all some dream tickets and they didn't stay long. This evening Brother James and Jinny came up and the children all but Alice, she didn't come. Jinny has another babe that I never saw before. Jim & Bud went off somewhere today, I don't know where.

January 10th 1858 Sunday — Well I did not think I would go to preaching today, there was such a row all the morning, but Sis and I did get ready and go. Old Uncle Rolin preached. There wasn't very many out. Ive Day came home with Sis and Andrew with me. They staid until late this evening. It rained very hard. I enjoyed myself very well with Ive, I never was with him much before. He told me a great secret. Oh this is such a gloomy looking evening, I feel so bad. The men folks all went up to Grandpa today.

January 11th 1858 Monday — I did not do anything this morning. Ma went up to Grandpa and staid awhile this evening. Jinny and I have been in a fidget making some Joseys to wear a visiting tomorrow. We have not finished them but we intend to by candlelight. Jinny is going to stay up until Saturday. The men all went to town. That is all I believe. The children started to school today. Fannie Cain.

January 12th 1858 Tuesday — Jinny and I put out a visiting today. We went up to Uncle Williams, and there was a perfect crowd there as usual.

I met my friend there, Amanda Robinson, and Miss Eliza Huff. I enjoyed myself very well indeed. Jinny taken a chill after she got there and had to be brought home in a buggy. She was very sick. I came home after the girls left. It rained on me a little. Sam Williams and Benny Whittington came home with Hard. Sis did not come home. Bud and Jim have just got in from town.

January 13th 1858 Wednesday — Nothing has happened very interesting today. We have all been sitting around the fire very closely. It has been raining all day long. It rained very hard last night. I never can do any thing such weather as this, and I haven't done much today so farewell.

January 14th 1858 Thursday — It rained today until this evening. It has faired off but I guess it won't stay so long as it is warm. Bud and Jim went off somewheres. Jim got me a knife at Bens. Ma lay down and taken a nap and Jinny and I have been talking a good deal.

January 15th 1858 Friday — I just know I never heard such a rain fall as fell last night, everything was flooded with water this morning, the pond was higher than I ever saw it and it has continued all day. It has ceased this evening but it is cloudy yet. I have been working on jaconet today. The rest have been sitting around the fire doing little of nothing. I do hope it will fair off tonight and turn cold. F A Cain.

January 16th 1858 Saturday — This is a lovely evening, fair and cold. I washed, starched and ironed a calico dress this morning and this evening I have been ironing up the clothes. Grandpa taken dinner here and Mr Barlow came up and spent an hour or so this evening. That is all I believe now so goodbye my Julokey [?], Adieu.

January 17th 1858 Sunday — Jinny fixed up and left this morning. Hard went with her. She left Frankey up here. I thought I would spend a lonely day as they all left but Bud but I was mistaken. About 12 o'clock Norwood, Ann and Bank Short, Mourning Whittington and Ive Day rode up. I was glad sure. We spent the day very lively, they all left about 3 o'clock but Ive, he staid until nearly sundown. Him and I talked a great deal, he is a lively chap. Nothing more, only fair and cold.

January 18th 1858 Monday — Oh dear, to the old loom I did go this morning but I don't care now. I wove six yards very easily today and feel very well in the bargain this evening. Bud went to town today. Hard got home from Jinnys about 12. She sent me some magazines and I have been reading them this even. I am so cold, I am sitting in the front gallery and it is nearly dark.

January 19th 1858 Tuesday — I worked until dinner. Uncle Jabe [Butler] and John Billy taken dinner here. He came to see Bud. He got back from Liberty about 12. I went up to the office this evening but rec. no letters. Mr Jagers has been here this evening. Bud leaves for Ark in the morning. Jim is going with him to the city. Miss F A Cain.

January 20th 1858 Wednesday — After Bud and Jim left this morning I went to the old loom and I am thankful to say I have got the old cloth out once more. Ma went up to Grandpa this evening and I nearly killed myself

reading a novel. I have just finished it. It is very interesting. Calista Wilkinson [daughter of Winston] came home with Sis from school. Mr Barlow sent me a package of papers this evening.

January 21st 1858 Thursday Nothing new today. I have got so many books and papers to read that I can scarcely do anything else. I read some this evening. That is all, I believe. I feel quite lonesome. No one about but Ma and little Franky. This is a beautiful day.

January 22nd 1858 Friday Oh dear me everything has went on as usual today I believe. I have ironed nearly all day this evening. I fixed the housing [cover] on my saddle. Hardy and I are going down to Jinnys tomorrow, I reckon but I do dread the ride, it is so far. It has turned some warmer this evening. I reckon I will be at Jinnys this time tomorrow.

January 23rd 1858 Saturday And so we did go, we started after dinner and got there about sundown. I wasn't as tired as I thought I would be for I made Hard carry Buddy some of the way. Jinny was looking for us. She had some beer and cakes for us and we had a nice time. I was enjoying a glass when Winston W[ilkinson] rode up and interrupted me. He was down there on a courting expedition and came there to stay all night. I did not sit up late for I was tired so good night, F A Cain at Jinnys.

January 24th 1858 Sunday A rainy day this has been until the afternoon. Hardy and Winston started for home this morning but I expect Hard came by himself. Mary and Bob Longmire came up to Jinnys after dinner so Bob, Brother James and I went to sunday school. There was a good many out. I saw all of the girls that lives in the neighborhood. F[erdinand] L Griffin was my beau going back, he staid all night. He had been to the city and he had a great deal to talk about. I like him very well for the acquaintance I have with him though he is talked about a good deal.

January 25th 1858 Monday Ferd staid as late as he possibly could this morning though he might have knew his company wasn't very interesting. After he left Jinny and I went up and spent the day with Bob and Mary. I enjoyed myself very well for I played on an accordian nearly all day. Mary had the toothache awful bad. Bob's brother was there awhile in the morning. As we were going home that evening it rained on us and we got a good sprinkling.

January 26th 1858 Tuesday I looked for Amanda H[azlewood] last evening. She promised to come sunday but it rained so she did not come but she came early this morning and I was indeed happy to see her. We spent the day very pleasant drinking beer, eating cakes and talking over different things. Jinny gave us some powder and we made us a sack to put it in. Late in the [day?] Jinny H Cain, Jones Tommy Tompson [?] and Theodore [Causey] (he staid here last night) came up and spent a few minutes. They did not stay long. Mandy will stay all night. Sis Toler came in about dark and about eight o'clock Tom Harrel came in so we had a merry time. We all plagued Vic [Toler] about Winston, I think she likes him very well.
F A Cain at Jinnys.

January 27th 1858 Wednesday After Vic and Mr Harrel left, Jinny and I went home with Mandy. The day passed off very pleasant. Mand and I taken a long walk this evening. Jinny and the children have gone home and I have been reading or coursing over a novel while Mand has been talking to me. I always enjoy myself when I am with her.

January 28th 1858 Thursday Amanda and I went over to see old Aunt Nancy Hazlewood and her daughter Lizzie this morning and indeed it was a pleasant visit. They are so kind and sociable. I do love Lizzie. There was several men taken dinner there. Mr Jagers was there surveying in the evening. Mand and Lizzie went on with me and we stopped and staid until after dark with Isadore and Adda Causey. Theodore (their brother) was there. I am well acquainted with him, he is right good looking I think, and Martin Jenkins, he was there also. The moon was shining and we just went a kiting home. We sat up until late that night talking and laughing.

January 29th 1858 Friday The girls both left this morning. I was so sorry to part with Mandy and Lizzie for I think so much of them. Brother James has been killing hogs and Jinny has been out attending to them and I have been reading and minding the baby. After dinner we were going up to Tilmans [Toler] and got ready but old Aunt Patty Cawsey came and we had to give it out. I have enjoyed myself well today for I looked for Ma to send for me and she has not done it and I feel disappointed. Mr Jagers called here awhile this evening on his way home. I thought I would go with him but I cannot. Frank A at Brother James.

January 30th 1858 Saturday We all went up to see Aunt Cynthia [Toler] today. I had a very pleasant time but I want to go home too bad to enjoy myself. Vic and I talked a great deal. We went off in the woods and staid until it began to rain and we had to go back. We staid until near sundown. I feel sad and lonely for I want to see all the folks at home so bad but Brother James will send me home tomorrow.

January 31st 1858 Sunday This is a day that I wished for a good many times and it is a day long to be remembered by me. I started home after breakfast, Mac (a negro) and I, and it was misting of rain but I did not get wet until I got to the camp ground. I met Ive Day and he came on with me and it rained hard on us every step of the way home, and it was cold to boot. I declare I was wet clear through. We both looked like drowned rats. We rode as fast as we could nearly but we changed our clothes as soon as we could and the fire felt very comfortable indeed. Ive staid all the evening and is going to stay all night for it is still raining. Him and Sis and I have had a jolly time this evening cutting up our mischief. He is such a lively fellow. Jim got me a pair of heeled shoes in the city and I like them so much. Farewell, rainy day.

February 1st 1858 Monday Oh dear I do feel so bad, that old horse liked to trotted me to death yesterday. I could not make him pace and I know I feel the effects of his up and downs now. I did not do anything today until after dinner. Ma and I started a quilt and I have been piecing on that. Nothing more now but remain, Frank A Cain.

February 2nd 1858 Tuesday Ma and I were to start to Grandpa's this morning and Grace was taken sick and we had to give it out and I went after Aunt Nancy. She is here tonight. I have been working on my quilt

since dinner. Nothing more, only it is fair and beautiful.

February 3rd 1858 Wednesday It was cloudy, cold and raining this morning and has been raining all day. I think it will freeze if it gets much colder. Aunt Nancy left this morning (Grace has a baby gal). It is a very fine looking child. I have been sewing study all day. We had to send for the children from school, the evening is so bad.

February 4th 1858 Thursday Still cloudy and misting of rain. I think it would now but it is most too cold. It seems that winter has just begun. Nothing new today as I know of. Still sewing my quilt. I caught a little pig just now and put it up but I know it will die as it is very cold. Adieu.

February 5th 1858 Friday I finished off a little dress this morning and this evening we burnt off the straw around the house and I made starch and ironed three shirts, so that is all I believe so goodnight.

February 6th 1858 Saturday We all went to preaching today and there was a good many out but Mr Wroten did not come so we had no preaching. They held conference and was dismissed. Katie Reynolds came home with us and I have laughed enough at her I know, she is so funny. It is cloudy and I fear it will rain tomorrow. Frances A Cain of Zion Hill.

February 7th 1858 Sunday As it did not rain we all went back to church and there was a good many more than there was yesterday but the parson did not come. I expect he is sick. We had a good deal of company home with us. Julia Jane, Hiram Reynolds, Young Butler and Doug McMillan. After dinner we all went to prayer meeting and I went home with Jule so that is all now I believe. I am going to Liberty with Jule tomorrow.

February 8th 1858 Monday We started to town early. We had company all the way. Emeline and Ann [Short] and several more went with us. We got there about ten and I got me a dress and some gloves and then went up to Uncle Billy's. Ann went with me. Jule went to Mrs Cowdin's. We taken dinner at Uncle Billy's and staid awhile afterwards as the girls played several pieces on the piano for us, and we left and went up to Mrs Cowdin's and she played some beautiful pieces for us. I think she is such a fine lady. We then left there and went to several more stores and then left for home. I came by Ann Reynolds and Jule came home with me and we have sat up late writing letters so goodbye for this time.

February 9th 1858 Tuesday This morning Jule and I finished our writing and Emeline and Ann came by going up to Mr Alfords on business and we went with them. We had a jolly time going. We did not stay long but came back to Uncle Pollards and Emma had us a very nice dinner. We did not stay long and we came home in a hurry. Jule, Ann and I made our horse lope in a hurry sure. They stopped a few minutes here and then put out for home and I am so tired I don't know what to do.

February 10th 1858 Wednesday I don't know hardly what I done today. I went to Mrs Jones this evening to carry some flour home. I did not stay long. Ma made some cakes & custard since dinner. We will have a little log rolling tomorrow. Nothing more as I know of now, only clear and beautiful.

February 11th 1858 Thursday I cut out my calico dress this morning and have been sewing on it. About dinner Mr Rudd came in and has been here all the evening. He will stay all night as I asked him to. William Jones and Louis Coleman taken dinner here. They helped roll logs. That is all I believe at the present so good night.

February 12th 1858 Friday Nothing new today only it has rained all day long. I have finished my dress and I like it very well as it fits to my notion. Adieu adieu this lonely rainy evening, farewell.

February 13th 1858 Saturday I did not do anything today but get dinner and this evening Sis, Hard and myself got ready and went out to Uncle Jonathan's. We had been under a promise for some time. We got there before sundown. I enjoyed myself very well for they are all so friendly and Ive[rson Day], he is as mischievous as he can live. We sat up late talking and laughing so Adieu to this night.

February 14th 1858 Sunday Today was a beautiful one and all of Aunt Eliza's folks came out and Mr Whitehead was my beau. Uncle Rolin had a large congregation as he commonly does. No one came home with us but Mr Whitehead. He taken dinner with us and staid an hour afterwards. I like him very well but he doesn't talk much. Jim has gone to Jinny's I believe. F A C.

February 15th 1858 Monday Oh I am so tired this evening, I can scarcely walk. Ma and I have been working in the garden since dinner. I made my flower bed very nice indeed with hard labor. Today has been very pleasant. It seems like spring. Ma planted a good many of her seed and I set out a good many flowers. Calista W[ilkinson] came with Sis from school.

February 16th 1858 Tuesday I have been weaving today and that is about all that has passed within my observation. Sam W[illiams] came home with Hard and he has been playing on his violin. He plays very well. Nothing more now as I know of.

February 17th 1858 Wednesday Oh me my head aches this even so bad. Jim, Ma and I went up to Mr Jagers and made some lines but the old things was broke and we came home and made some and we made a pair of lines after dinner. I helped cut up irish potatoes to plant this evening. We are invited to a quilting tomorrow at old Mrs Reynolds. I expect we will go if nothing happens.

February 18th 1858 Thursday Ma, Jim and I went to the quilting today and I enjoyed myself so well. There was about twenty ladies and as many men there. We got the quilt out soon after dinner and some of the ladies sewed a good deal. The old lady had a nice dinner prepared for them all and supper also. I saw my old beau today and had a long talk with him. We started before sundown but it was after dark when we got home. Jim Gayle and Ann Short come home with us. Jim played the fiddle some and then left. Ann and [I] talked until late.

February 19th 1858 Friday I have done a good deal today. I helped make some lines, I wove some and after dinner I made starch and starched six shirts and I am just through ironing them and I guess I am tired some. Ma has got the cloth out. Goodbye.

February 20th 1858 Saturday Lis and I walked down to Mr Williams this morning. They invited us down to take dinner as they were going to have a log rolling. There was several ladies and gentlemen there and more boys than you could shake a stick at. I spent the day very pleasant. They had a very nice dinner and supper. Fide and I taken a walk and talked over our secrets as we always do. Ma sent the horses after us this evening and I was very glad for I did not care about walking back. It was dark when we started home but the moon shone brightly and we had a pleasant ride.

February 21st 1858 Sunday I thought I would stay at home today and read, but I got so lonesome I could not stand it so Ma and the children and I fixed up and went to preaching down at the school house after dinner. There was a good many out. Mr Germany preached. He is a new preacher, he will preach there all the year I expect. No one came home with us. Billy Mac came half way with me.

February 22nd 1858 Monday Ma and I have been quilting this evening on some underskirt for Sis and I. It is cloudy and cold. It has been sleeting some. No more only awful cold, F A Cain.

February 23rd 1858 Tuesday We quilted very study today and have got both the skirts out. Ma has made Sis but I will lay mine away until tomorrow. The clouds are broken but it is still cloudy and cold.

February 24th 1858 Wednesday We have had a visitor today, cold as it was, it was Lis Cain [wife of William] and she had her sweet little babe. I do love it for it reminds me of dear little Eula who is far away. Lis and I enjoyed ourselves very well in talking. I think a great deal of her, she is so friendly. Fair and cold, so goodbye.

February 25th 1858 Thursday This has been a beautiful day so Ma and I have been a visiting ourselves. We went over and spent the day with Mrs Jones and Mary J[ane]. I enjoyed the broad very well, we walked but I was happy of it. I did not get tired any and the roads was in fine order for walking. We got home just before sunset and we have been stuffing sausages since. We finished by candlelight.

February 26th 1858 Friday Well I don't know what I done today before dinner. This evening Ma and I have been making some custards. We made eight. I believe I feel sad, mad and everything else this evening for there is a party in the neighborhood and they did not give me an invitation and I feel as if I was badly slighted but I don't care much. I rec. three letters just now and that is a great consolation. One was from dear Liz, the first I have got since she left. F A C.

February 27th 1858 Saturday I ironed today until dinner and this evening I dressed myself up for I was looking for company. Ma and Jim went up to Ben J[acobs] and I was quite lonely after they left. About sundown Fide, Sarah and Sam [Williams] came up. I was so glad to see them. After supper we sat out on the gallery til a late hour for the moon was shining beautiful. Sam played the violin very pretty. We all made a bugerbo and we had a fine time.

February 28th 1858 Sunday Fide went home this morning.

Sarah and Sam staid all day. I read a novel through before dinner and this evening Emma and Mary J Dobbins came down. Mary Jane came up yesterday. I enjoyed the evening very well. It has been raining and it has turned very cold all of a sudden. I am going home with them. Jim went to Providence and will not be back tonight, so goodbye.

March 1st 1858 Monday I did not get home until late. Albert and Mary Jane came on with me. They have gone home. The fire broke out in the woods today as the wind was very high and Ma and I had to go over there and see about it. Jim got home about twelve. Billy came with him. I have been piecing my quilt this evening.

March 2nd 1858 Tuesday I went up to the office this morning and waited for the mail. I did not get anything, only a paper I had sent for. I have finished my quilt this evening. I must get supper, goodbye. F A C.

March 3rd 1858 Wednesday Ma, Buddy and I taken the road with foot in hand and went up to Grandpa. We hadn't been there in a long time before. Grandma had a nice dinner for us and I ate too much and I have got the headache. We have just got home. The children are home from school early as there is another party and Mr Barlow turned out early. I nearly knitted a sock for Buddy today, the most I ever knitted in one day before. Nothing more. Oh my head.

March 4th 1858 Thursday I labored rather hard this morning I think. I turned round a bed and brought the ladder in here and swept this old house from top to bottom. It had about a pound of dirt hung to it. I haven't done anything since dinner, only knitted a little and made Buddy an old gourd fiddle. I know I laughed at him some. It has turned some warmer and cloudy a little.

March 5th 1858 Friday I was just a going it scouring chairs this morning and we had the house all wet up too and someone came in and I came in the house and it was Ive[rson Day]. I hadn't seen him in a good while so I dispensed with the chairs and kept him company. He staid all day. After dinner he lay down and slept nearly all the evening as he had been sitting up. After he left, Ma and I made up some marbles and fired them. We are looking for company tomorrow. Cloudy and warmer. That is all I believe so goodbye, Miss Frances A Cain.

March 6th 1858 Saturday We went to preaching today but there was very few out. Mr Wroten was there but preached a short sermon. Vic Toler and Isadore Causey came up and they came home with us. Isadore has been lying down with the headache ever since dinner. Vic and I taken a walk and went up to Mr Jagers but we did not stay long. Isadore was up when we came back so we went in the garden and staid until supper.

March 7th 1858 Sunday Oh great was our disappointment this morning when awoke and it was raining. We did want to go to church so bad but it rained on and we contented ourselves here reading and talking. After dinner the girls concluded to go home. We got ready and was going to prayer meeting. Andrew W[hittington] came up and went with me and Winston went with Isadore, Jim with Vic but when we got to the schoolhouse the folks had

all left and it commenced raining and they all turned round and came back here. We enjoyed ourselves finely. Winston staid until late bedtime. Andrew staid all night. We had quite a lively time talking and laughing. We never went to bed until near midnight I know. So goodnight now.

March 8th 1858 Monday What a blustering day this has been, cloudy, rainy, cold and the wind blowing high. Vic and Isadore started home this morning. I was sorry to see them leave. It was such a raw day. I think a great deal of them. Andrew played on the fiddle very sweet this morning. I have been working on jaconet all day and my breast aches. Jim went home with the girls and he has not returned. Goodbye, F A C.

March 9th 1858 Tuesday I have just finished half of the little skirt I am working this evening. I don't know when I will get through with it all. I got two papers today and I have been reading some this evening but I am going up and stay with Margaret [Jagers] tonight so farewell.

March 10th 1858 Wednesday Oh me my head hurts so bad this evening. My head is nearly always aching. I think I would have it cupped I had a chance. Grandpa and Grandma came down this morning and staid all day. I got dinner and this evening I made a pair of pillow slip and have been working some. This has been a beautiful day, almost like spring though most too cold. The wind is blowing a mournful note. I am thinking of things that has passed and forgotten by some. I enjoyed myself very well last night.

March 11th 1858 Thursday I have made me a fine nightcap today. I worked the border and fixed it off ever so nice. I worked very study today, no one has been here as I know. Sis will not come tonight so Adieu.

March 12th 1858 Friday Nothing new today as I know of. Everything has went on as usual. No new star has arisen today within my observation though there may be many an eventful circumstance taken place for all I know. I made starch after dinner and helped Ma make a bonnet is all I believe. I rec. a letter from Liz this evening, ah what a consolation it is to hear from my much loved sister. F A C.

March 13th 1858 Saturday I ironed today until dinner and after dinner awhile Uncle Billy and a Mr [S S] Relyea, a preacher from town, came up. He preached at Zion Hill today but we did not know it. They have gone up to Grandpas this evening and Ma and I have been making cakes. I like Mr Relyea, looks very well. I will hear him preach tomorrow if nothing happens. Somehow or other I feel awful bad.

March 14th 1858 Sunday Oh me I feel so bad somehow. I went to preaching today and there was a great many out. Mr Relyea preached a very good and long sermon. Him and Uncle Billy back and taken dinner, also Grandpa and Grandma and also my old beau Han came home with me. Him and Jim went off somewhere this evening, I don't know where and I don't care much. I know one thing, I have an awful headache. I tried to sleep some this evening but I could not so I give it up. Cloudy.

March 15th 1858 Monday Blue ink! Te ha ha, the first I have ever written in this book, the dear old creature. Ma and I have been

hard at work spinning today and I feel rather tired as I am not used to it. Nothing more now but remain as I am.

March 16th 1858 Tuesday Oh me I have something of importance to write this evening which is this. Ive Day came here this evening and invited us to a party to be given at their house tomorrow night and I intend to go too maybe. So, F A Cain.

March 17th 1858 Wednesday Oh me I have about a bushel to write on today work. We all went to the party excepting Ma and there was a good many there. They had a very nice supper indeed and about eight o'clock they commenced dancing and danced until nine o'clock next day but I for one did not participate with them but I can say in truth, I never did enjoy myself as well in my life as I did that night because I talked to my Junebug. They had cakes and coffee about midnight and that refreshed those that relished it but I did not want any. I sat up all night long and did not sleep one wink but I did not get sleepy at all.

March 18th 1858 Thursday They would not let us leave this morning until after we ate breakfast, and then we left for home and oh I did feel so awful bad. Han came home with me but did not stay but a few minutes. Soon after dinner I lay down and slept, I suppose about an hour. I got up and washed my face and hands but it did not help me any for I felt like a stewed witch. I thought it was the longest evening that I saw pass. Lis and Rose [Jagers] are here and will stay all night. No more, only sleep I want.

March 19th 1858 Friday I felt like a new person this morning. I had a delicious nights rest which I needed very much. I don't think I will attend another party soon. Aunt Mourning has been here today. I helped get dinner and made me a deep yellow calico sack and I like it very well indeed. F A C.

March 20th 1858 Saturday I feel very well this evening. I ironed this morning and Ma and I made some cakes. We are looking for company but do not know whether come or not. I am sitting out in the woods right where I was the day Liz left for Ark. How I would like to see her. The woods is just putting out and they do look so pretty. I will gather me a real nice bouquet before I leave of dogwoods and honeysuckle. My thoughts are far different from what they were the last time I was out here. It is sprinkling of rain and I will soon have to leave, so goodbye.

March 21st 1858 Sunday Oh the rainy rainy day. It seems as if it would rain always but I went to preaching after dinner but it was such a bad evening there was very few out. Mr [A S] Germany preached. I liked to died before dinner. I was sorry because it rained for I wanted to see my Jewlark but alas I was disappointed as I generally am but I do not care now, the day is passed away so goodbye.

March 22nd 1858 Monday Still cloudy all day long and nothing new. Ma and I have been hard at work is about all I know of todays transactions. Nothing but work is for me. I wish I was rich, I bet I would not labor a great deal and so I wouldn't.

March 23rd 1858 Tuesday No news today. I was in hopes I would get some letters but I did not get anything at all, poor me. I made Jim an undershirt today and worked study.... [Copy faded] F A Cain.

March 24th 1858 Wednesday The sun rose clear this morning and is setting beautiful this evening for the first time in several days. My head aches this evening. I have been at work study but I believe I enjoy work sometimes anyhow. Oh me I wish I could quit studying about one thing all the time and change my ideas to something else. I think I would feel better but that one thing and that alone is my constant study by day and by night, but I guess I will never get over it. Sometime maybe, so farewell dear old book.

March 25th 1858 Thursday Nothing new today. I have been very study sewing and finished off a shirt and so I made 50 cents today. I wish I could make it every day. Fair and beautiful. Goodbye.

March 26th 1858 Friday Ma and I made some white curtains this morning and put them up and they look very nice. Norwood S[hort] came up about dinner. He staid two or three hours after dinner and I went with him up to the office and Ann S[hort] and Lis Jagers came home with Sis from school and Beny W[hittington] with Hard. Ann and Lis went back after supper and I went with them. We had a jolly time.

March 27th 1858 Saturday I have been a fishing today down on the creek and I caught six fish and enjoyed myself so well. There was about a dozen girls and boys on the creek and we had a nice time sure. Liss Cain would have us to go home with her and take dinner and so we did. Fide was along and we talked a great deal. Andrew [Whittington] played on the fiddle beautiful. After we came back in the evening, Andrew played and they danced one set and then we broke up and I brought some fish home and they were so nice. We caught about one hundred in all. F A C.

March 28th 1858 Sunday I dressed myself up this morning and looked for my junebug but plague take him he would not come and so I am mad with him, but I don't care. Mary Jane and Jinny came over and staid all day with me and I was happy of their company. We made some candy after dinner but it did not get done and it was awful sticky. About the time we got through Andrew came up and we had to talk to him and then Mary Jane had to leave and we went part of the way with her. He staid till after supper and him and I had just seated ourselves in the bright moonlight for a long talk and Jim rode up and interrupted us.

March 29th 1858 Monday Oh me it is sprinkling of rain this evening and I feel tired but I haven't done a great deal today. Ma and I fixed up some curtains this morning and we have been working in the garden this evening. I have a right pretty flower bed. Farewell for this time, I must attend to supper so goodbye.

March 30th 1858 Tuesday I worked on a shirt for Hard until dinner and there was a pedler came here and Ma got the prettiest dress I ever had, I believe it is pink gingham. It has rained all day and cold to boot. I rec. a letter this evening which was a great comfort to me.

March 31st 1858 Wednesday Ma and I went into the kitchen to cooking this morning for the log rolling and directly Margaret [Jagers] and the children came down to spend the day so I left the kitchen and kept them company. She did not stay long after dinner.... [Copy faded]

April 1st 1858 Thursday I have enjoyed today very well indeed. I helped fix dinner and done a little of everything most. Mrs Williams, Mrs Jones, Mary Jane and Aunt Mourning was the ladies that taken dinner with us, then eight or nine men. We had a nice table with the old gobbler on it and they all seemed to enjoy it fine. The women folks kept up the times talking. They got through rolling logs and all ate supper before night. Mary Jane is going to stay all night and I will help her make a dress tomorrow. Winston the widower staid until after dark. Him and I had a long talk. So farewell to this day, I have enjoyed it fine and I hope to remember it.

April 2nd 1858 Friday I have worked study today sure. Mary Jane and I commenced early and we did not lose any time until we finished her dress, which was after dinner awhile. She left as soon as she finished. I do miss her, she is such a good girl. I have been working on mine since she left. I rec. two April fools but I don't know who sent them.

April 3rd 1858 Saturday Oh my head aches so bad this evening. I have finished my dress and I like it very well. It fits very nice. Mr Wroten taken dinner here. Him and Jim went over to Mr Jones this evening. He [Mr Wroten] preached today. Ma and Jim went but I could not leave. Cloudy some.

April 4th 1858 Sunday Oh how sad I do feel this evening. We all went to church and there was a good many but Mr Reeves preached and a splendid sermon it was too. We had a good deal of company for dinner, Ann Short, Mr Whitehead, Cathy and Tom McGehee, William and George Cain of Franklin. We all went to prayer meeting in the evening but there was very few out, so goodbye to this day. I feel oh so bad. F A C.

April 5th 1858 Monday Somehow or other I have felt awful bad all day long. At times I could almost cry but I guess I know the reason and it shall not interrupt my mind much more for it is no use. Ma and I have been hard at work nearly all day. Jim went to town and we taken dinner alone so nothing more.

April 6th 1858 Tuesday I feel somewhat better this evening though I am awful tired. I baked a cup cake this evening for Ive [Day] is coming up tonight. Jim gave me a nice present this evening. It was a mug of sweet hair oil. It is so nice and sweet. So goodbye.

April 7th 1858 Wednesday Nothing new today. Everything appears calm and still, no passing or nothing stirring at all. Ive came last night. I enjoyed myself very well talking to him. He is to be married shortly so he says though I don't know. We have finished our piece of work this evening and I know I am truly glad for I do hate that kind of work. I feel a little sick this evening so Adieu.

April 8th 1858 Thursday Oh how lonely I have been today. I haven't hardly spoke all day long. Ma went up to Uncle William and left me solitary and alone. I have been sitting in here sewing all day since dinner. It has been raining very hard and makes everything appear melancholy but we needed rain and I am glad we have had it. I have been thinking of some pretty person today.

April 9th 1858 Friday Many is the pleasant moments I have spent sitting in this door that I never will spend again but they are gone and why should I lament? I made starch this morning and starched a good many things this evening. I made an underskirt longer [?] so goodbye, F A Cain.

April 10th 1858 Saturday This day has passed away alike the most of others only we have had company this evening. Orren Dobbyns came down this evening and was playing very sweetly on the violin when Tommy, Cathy and Lucy McGehee came up and I seated them in the gallery and left for the kitchen to help Ma get supper. I made a cup cake and we had a tolerable good supper. Orren did not stay all night. We sat up and talked awhile and he left and we left for our beds of repose.

April 11th 1858 Sunday We were so sorry this morning for when we got up it was raining and we wanted to go to preaching but the clouds broke away and they would have us to go so I went but not according to my wishes. There was a good many down there but there was no preacher come and we did not stay long. We had plenty of company back with us, there was Andrew, Norwood, Hiram Reynolds and Tom and Cathy, all taken dinner here. Jim and Andrew left soon after dinner and the rest of us played different plays, but I was far from enjoying myself for I was sad and the company did not suit me no way. After they all left which was late, Sis and I fixed up and walked down to Mrs Williams and there the time passed off very pleasant for I was with my old friend Fide and I do love her. We sat until late bedtime talking of the past, present and future and Fide and I talked about an hour after we went to bed about our old love scrapes, but at last off to sleep we did go.

April 12th 1858 Monday Nothing new today only I have been at work rather study. Ma has been weaving and I have twisted thread. It is quite cool today and the wind blowing high. Mr Barlow came home with the children. So Adieu, F A Cain.

April 13th 1858 Tuesday I do not think we ever will get any letters from Ark again. It is been six weeks since we have got any. Still at work in the kitchen but I hope we will get through tomorrow. Sam Williams is here and has been playing on the violin very pretty. Nothing more, goodbye.

April 14th 1858 Wednesday Lis [Jagers] sent for me this morning and I went up there to help her make a dress and directly Ann Short and Jule Reynolds came and we had a nice time of it. We got her dress cut out and started but that was all. I came home soon after dinner and they all went to a burying up at Ben Jacobs, one of his children died last night. I have spent quite a lonesome evening. Ma and Jim went also.

April 15th 1858 Thursday As we did not finish Lis dress

yesterday she came down this morning and I have worked study on it and have just got through with it. It fits her very nice and she looks quite lovely in it. Ma has gone down to see Mrs Middleton since dinner. She is very sick and I am sorter lonely since Lis left.

April 16th 1858 Friday Ma went to Grandpa's this morning and I got dinner and then put on some other clothes and had a horse caught and went down to the school house. I had not been there in a long time. There was several of the neighbors came by. I was very well pleased with the speeches and compositions. I spent the evening very pleasantly. Ann Short came home with me and staid all night. She is one among the [word illeg] ones. Ma did not get home.... [Faded copy]

April 17th 1858 Saturday We all put on our finery this morning and went over to Mrs Jones to the log rolling and sewing! There was about a dozen ladies there and we had a fine time talking and laughing. She had a splendid dinner and supper too. I sewed study all day, the day passed off very agreeably with myself. We ate supper and then came home. We had a nice walk back gathering huckleberries and so on. It was nearly sundown when we got home.

April 18th 1858 Sunday I thought I would be sure and go to the campground today but Ma she persuaded me out of the notion and so I staid at home but I have enjoyed myself very well. John and Mary Cain have been here today. We had a very nice dinner. They did not stay late and after they left, Jim and I got in the buggy and went down to see Add and Fide. There was several young men there and we had a very nice time of it. My Junebug was there, bless his ugly face, and I got to talk to him in the bargain. I think he is so handsome. It was after dark when we got home.

April 19th 1858 Monday I have been making a new fashion hoop today but I have not finished it and I am tired of it now. Ma and I are going down to see Mrs Middleton this evening and I reckon I will stay all night as they have to sit up with her, so Adieu.

April 20th 1858 Tuesday I staid there last night and sat up until one o'clock. Charlie W[ilkinson] sat up also and him and I kept each other wide awake. He is such a mischievous fellow.... [Faded copy]

April 21st 1858 Wednesday I have been quite study at work today. I made Hard a pair of pants and I have just got through with them. Mr Barlow called here awhile yesterday evening. He is quite a talkative old fellow. Nothing more now as I know of.

April 22nd 1858 Thursday My old friend Fide was welcomed here once more last evening and I was delighted to see her for she is one among my favorites. Her Ma came up this morning and they have spent the day with us. The day passed away very pleasant with myself. They left late this evening. Ma has not been well today, she is in bed now. This has been a lovely day and the moon has just began to shine, so Adieu.

April 23rd 1858 Friday Ma has been quite sick today, though Jim, Sis and myself went to preaching. There was but few out. Mr Reeves preached. It is quite cool this evening and I have been very lonely, so goodbye.

April 24th 1858 Saturday I was ironing away this evening when who should come but Jenny so Sis and I fixed up and went home with her. We went over to Mr Reynolds and staid a few moments. Jule played several pieces for us. Orren staid there also. We sat up late and then went to bed to talk and dream of happy days that I hope will come.

April 25th 1858 Sunday Mrs Reynolds and all her folks came over to Emeline's this morning and there was quite a crowd. We ate walnuts and romped around until after dinner awhile, Sis and I left for home. I did not enjoy myself very well down there, I don't know the reason either. When I got home Fide and Add came up and spent the evening with us and it passed off very pleasant with me. They staid until after supper. Joe and Mr Whitehead were here awhile this evening but they did not stay long and Orren spent an hour or two with us, so no more now. F A Cain.

April 26th 1858 Monday I have been to Liberty today. Jim and I went down in the buggy. I got myself a braish dress and several other things. We taken dinner at Uncle Billy. I enjoyed the day very well. Aunt Minerva went down in town with me, we went twice. It turned very cold in the evening and I almost froze coming home as the wind blew so high.

April 27th 1858 Tuesday I trimmed my bonnet over this morning as I got the trimmings yesterday. I like it very well. I have been sewing on a dress for Sis this evening. Nothing only it is quite cool.

April 28th 1858 Wednesday Andrew staid here last night. We talked a good deal. He played on Hard's fiddle very pretty. I made a bobinet cape this evening and I like it tolerable well. Benny [Whittington] came home with Hard and there is a pedler here and they have carried him high. I have laughed so much at them.

April 29th 1858 Thursday Oh me I do feel so surly and bad this evening. My head aches and I can't help but feel lonely, yes quite lonely and sad. I wonder why it is that I must always feel unhappy. I cannot tell myself but it seems sometimes that I am altogether a very unhappy creature, but why do I lament when I know there is hundreds of persons that are in a far worse condition than I am in. I only hope in the future that I will be more contented than I am now, if I am not I will have to bear it I reckon. That is all I can do. I have helped Ma on her calico dress this evening so goodbye dearest book, you are a comfort to me if no one else, so Adieu, Miss F A Cain, Zion Hill, Miss.

April 30th 1858 Friday We have had company today. I was just prepared to iron about a bushel of starch things and Mrs Mires and Emma came in. I helped fix dinner and knitted a little. They did not stay late. Ive [Day] was here awhile this morning but did not stay but a few minutes. Nothing more only that is all I believe.

May 1st 1858 Saturday We all walked and went to preaching today except Ma, she was not able to go. There was more out than I expected to see. Mr Wroten made a few remarks. No one came home with us. Sam Williams came up this evening and played some on the fiddle which was very pretty. He has just gathered him some bouquets to carry home to the girls. My head aches bad.

May 2nd 1858 Sunday Oh I was so fearful it would rain today that I could hardly rest, but poor me, I did not get to see my junebug and I am so sorry, but I don't care, he is not worthy to be called my beau nohow, and so I won't think about him. There was a good many out at church. The house nearly full. Mr Wroten preached a tolerable lengthy sermon. We had plenty of company home with us, which was Julia R[eynolds], George Lumpkins, Billy Mc, Andrew W[hittington], Mr Bell and Franklin Billy Cain. They all staid all the evening. We went in the garden and had quite a pleasant time among my pretty flowers, made bouquets in abundance. I feel lonely since they have gone.

May 3rd 1858 Monday It rained very hard this morning and it was needed very much. It has faired off beautiful this evening and I am going to Uncle Jabes. I have embroidered very study this day and my eyes hurts so that is all now. Goodbye until tomorrow this time, F A Cain.

May 4th 1858 Tuesday I enjoyed myself very well last night. Mary was there and we laughed and talked until near midnight and this morning old Mrs Durham came there and we had to laugh at her, she is such a curious old creature. Mary went home this morning and Vic came home with me. John Day and Winst. taken dinner here and the day passed off very pleasant with us. I went part of the way with Vic and when I came back Bank S[hort], Sarah W[illiams] and Calista [Wilkinson] had come home with Sis from school. So farewell to this day.

May 5th 1858 Wednesday Nothing new today as I am aware of. Everything goes on as usual. I have been working quite steady though I haven't done a great deal. Adieu to this day.

May 6th 1858 Thursday I staid with Margaret [Jagers] last night as she was alone and the musketoes liked to eat me up. I brought home some novels and have been reading a good deal in them. A cowhide pedler is here tonight, so that is all.

May 7th 1858 Friday I am quite rejoiced this evening. I rec. two letters and one was from my kindest and best of sisters (Liz), the first I have got in a long time and it has been a month on the way. I haven't done anything today but read as I got several papers this morning. I went up to the office but did not stay long. Mr Barlow came in this evening and staid until after supper. He was telling us of some fortune tellers that is down below, there is a great talk about them. Goodbye, F A Cain.

May 8th 1858 Saturday I have been quite lonely since dinner because everything appears so still. I have just returned from a lonesome but very agreeable ramble in the woods. Jim and Hard have gone off somewheres, I don't know where. I made a cup cake this evening as I am looking for one of my Jewlarks. I reckon he will come. Lis and Rose [Jagers] and Louisiana Butler have been here since dinner.

May 9th 1858 Sunday This day is now passed away and on it I have enjoyed myself very well. I went down to preaching at the school house, old Uncle Rolin preached. The house was full, as many as I ever saw there before. I went home with Julia R and taken dinner.

Sis went also. Han was my beau. There was several went there. After dinner awhile we all went down to see the fortune tellers and they are the most wretched looking folks I ever saw. I never wish to see nastier people than they are. We staid there about two hours I suppose and then left for home. There was about thirty there, but I suppose they all, like myself, had a curiosity in seeing them, but they was no show to me or not much. Han came home with me and Andrew with Sis. He staid here last night, they did not stay long so goodbye.

May 10th 1858 Monday Oh dear how awful awful bad I do feel, I feel as I never felt before. I do not know what to do or how to act. Ma has give me one of the severest talks this evening that I ever had before, but I know she is right but I wish I could see someone this minute and I think I would rest satisfied. I tore out my braish dress this morning and have sewed on it all day but not through with it yet so no more from F A Cain.

May 11th 1858 Tuesday My head aches oh so bad this evening. I have finished my dress and I like it very well though I will have to alter it some. I feel better this evening than I did yesterday. I rec. a letter from dearest Liz and that revived my spirits considerably so nothing more goodbye.

May 12th 1858 Wednesday Nothing new today. I have been working or embroidering very study since dinner and Sis and I are going over to see Mary Jane tonight as I am quite anxious to hear her talk some, so adieu.

May 13th 1858 Thursday Oh ho ho! I feel kinder sorter I don't know how. I feel that is the truth of the matter. We went to Mrs Jones last night and enjoyed it very much. We made some candy after supper, the nicest I most ever saw. I am going up to Emma tonight to see Mary J[ane] D[obbyns]. She is staying there.

May 14th 1858 Friday The day has passed and is now near its close but nothing new has happened as I am aware of. I enjoyed myself very well last night with Emma and Mary Jane, we talked a good deal and I slept sweetly with dear Mollie. I fixed my hoop over this evening and I like it first rate but I don't know how long it will stay in order, so farewell, this has been a lovely day.

May 15th 1858 Saturday Mr Barlow came in last night about supper and staid until after dinner today. I sat and sewed and he read to me. He is a cured old case I think. There was a jewelry pedler here today and Ma changed off my earbobs and got me some more but I close as I am going down to Mrs Williams tonight so goodbye for this time, F A Cain.

May 16th 1858 Sunday I enjoyed myself very well last night with Add and Fide, their company is always interesting to me and Add played some beautiful pieces on the piano. We sat up until late talking of some things that have passed. I came home this morning and have read some. There was a man here, he is a varnisher. Sis and I went down to preaching after dinner. There was a good many out. Mr Germany preached. He is a fine speaker. Little Doug [McMillan] came home with me and Ben Huff with Sis. They did not stay long.

May 17th 1858 Monday Oh me I have been in trouble all day about going to town tomorrow. There is to be a show there and I want to go so bad I don't know what to do but I fear I will be disappointed. I have worked me some sleeves today, not very pretty though. Ma has gone up to Grandpa this evening so goodbye.

May 18th 1858 Tuesday I did go to the show though, and I am glad of it too, the day passed very pleasant indeed. All of us went but Ma. I went in the buggy with Fide and Sarah and we were crowded some. We taken dinner at Uncle Billy. I went into three shows. Billy Mc carried me in them. I was well pleased with the two first but the last was a negro show and we became disgusted at that and left it. I saw a lady walk a wire which was a very interesting scene. The circus was not as good as I have seen but I was with several of my acquaintances that I think a great deal of and plenty of lemonade and I enjoyed myself very well, better than I expected to. We started home late and it was after dark when we landed. I was very sick for awhile coming home but it did not last long so goodbye, F A Cain.

May 19th 1858 Wednesday Nothing new as I know of today, only I have worked very study on a shimmey and have finished and like it very well. That is all that I know now, so Adieu.

May 20th 1858 Thursday I made a pair of drawers this morning and fixed them very nice. There was two jewel pedlers came in this evening and they will stay all night. They are very nice gentlemen and have some very pretty jewelry but I don't expect to get any from them. I made starch after dinner.

May 21st 1858 Friday I ironed this morning until dinner and I am nearly tired down. I am preparing to go to the Convention in Liberty tomorrow. Jim and I will go I reckon. Uncle Harris was here this evening and Charlie W[ilkinson] and Mr Rollins and his little boy are here tonight, the first time Charlie ever staid here I believe. Mr Rollins is on his way to town I expect. There will be a great many persons there.

May 22nd 1858 Saturday We started early this morning and got there before preaching began. I never saw so many people hardly as there was there. We went to the Presbyterian church. I don't know the man's name that preached. We went to Uncle Billy's and taken dinner and then went back again. After preaching I got with Cretia and Sallie Van Norman and went out home with them. I enjoyed myself very well, they are so friendly. After supper we went to night meeting. There was a great many out. I went out to Mrs Tompson's with Amanda Hazlewood and staid all night. George Lumpkins and I rode in our buggy and the moon was shining bright and we had a delightful ride. He lives there. Vic Toler staid there also. I enjoyed myself very well indeed out there. F A Cain.

May 23rd 1858 Sunday We went to the Baptist church today and the house was perfectly crowded, a great many could not get in, and the preacher preached about two hours and he was the greatest money beggar I ever heard. I taken dinner in the house today. Fide was there and her and I went up to Uncle Billys and staid a few minutes after dinner. There was more people in town today than I ever saw before. There was preaching

in three churches and they were all crowded. We did not stay until the meeting closed for it was so late we had to leave. I would have liked very well to stay tonight's meeting again but I was getting tired of town and was glad when I got home, my sweet old home.

May 24th 1858 Monday I have been quite study sewing all day. I commenced making a spencer for a negro but laid it aside and have altered one of my dresses but I did not finish it. It rained a light shower this evening. No more.

May 25th 1858 Tuesday I hope to get some letters today but I was hoping but to be disappointed. I am through with my dress and I like it very well. Oh me I feel somehow or other I hardly know how I feel or how I do and with this I will close.

May 26th 1858 Wednesday Oh me I feel so bad this rainy evening. I don't know what to do. I am thinking of the past and judging the future by that but no one on this earth knows what folded in coming events for me, and I don't reckon many cares, but my hopes are very dim at the present. I made some preserves this morning and we put in a quilt after dinner and I have quilted this evening. F A Cain.

May 27th 1858 Thursday I hardly know how I feel this evening, tolerable well I believe. Aunt Mourning and Lucy have been here today. I helped her on a dress for Lucy. Today has been very sultry and warm, especially after dinner, I thought I would almost melt. It is late and my head aches.

May 28th 1858 Friday I have been to a quilting today down at Lis Cains and indeed I enjoyed myself very well. There was about a dozen ladies and a good many gents there. She had a very nice dinner and supper as good as I ever wish to sit down to. I quilted right study but it was so tedious I could not get along as fast as I would have wished. Ma and I walked and a very pleasant evenings walk we had home though it was rather warm. I do love to go to quiltings, I always enjoy myself so well. Norwood Short came home with us, he led his horse and walked also. Mr Barlow came up and staid until after supper. He brought me some very interesting papers to read in my lonely hours.

May 29th 1858 Saturday There was preaching today but I did not care about walking and I did not go. After dinner awhile, Norwood and Ann [Short] came by and Hard, Sis and I fixed up and went up to Uncle Williams with them and there we met Dr Hart. I was not expecting to see him at all. Him and I had a great play. It has been some times since I romped with him before, we had a merry time sure. We sat up late and had lemonade. I enjoyed myself much better than I thought I would before I started. They were all so glad we went that I could not help being pleased with everything. So ends that day, F A Cain.

May the 30th the last day 1858 -- mistaken
We started home this morning about 9 o'clock. Ann came with me and Dr came part of the way and then left for town. Before we got in the house, Add, Fide and Sarah rode up and before they got down, Uncle Pollard and Emma came up so we had quite a crowd. The day passed off very agreeable with me

and the rest as far as I know. George Lumpkins called in the evening and we taken a walk in the garden and had a lively time. Ann left soon after dinner. I guess she wanted to see her darling beau. Jim and George went off with Add and Fide and left me alone. Nothing more only we had a very nice dinner I think, so Adieu.

May 31st 1858 Monday Nothing new as I am aware of today. I have quilted right study and I feel fatigued somewhat. No one has been here so goodbye.

June 1st 1858 Tuesday Oh how disappointed I do feel this evening. I did so hope to get some letters but they did not come, not even a paper and I hardly know how to contain myself. I went up to the office after dinner and read some and that revived me considerable. Ma and I scoured out my room after dinner and I now feel tired.

June 2nd 1858 Wednesday I have just finished my letter so I will not neglect my darling book. Winston was up here this evening. Him and I chatted very agreeable for an hour or two, he is very anxious to marry or appears so from his sayings. Him and Jim is going to a wedding down below tomorrow. I guess they will have a fine time. I made starch after dinner and starched a good many things so that is all. F A Cain.

June 3rd 1858 Thursday Oh me I do feel so tired this evening, I don't know what to be at. I have ironed nearly all day and I now feel the effects of it. I wish I was rich for I know it hurts me worst to work than any other proud creature, but work I must so there is no use in grumbling but just push right ahead. So fare thee well. I feel lonely and sad and forsaken.

June 4th 1858 Friday Oh dear, oh me what a world of continual goings this is, what with fixing and primping and studying, what a deal of trouble our life is. Ma and I have cooked nearly all day, sweet victuals of one kind or other, for I am looking for company. I rec. a letter today from one of my jewlarks.

June 5th 1858 Saturday I went to preaching today, a good many out for a rainy day. When we got home, Brother James and Jinny and the children were here. I was rejoiced to see them for it had been some time since I had experienced that pleasure. Mrs Jones taken dinner here and the evening passed off very pleasant though it rained about dark. Sam, Cretia and Sallie Van Norman, Norwood and Ann Short drove up. I was looking for them but it was so late I had given them out. I was glad they come. I seated them in the room and I went to see about supper and in a short time Winston and Charlie came in so we had quite a crowd after supper. We all seated ourselves in the hall and had quite a lively time of it in talking and romping around. I for one had quite a merry time and the rest all said they enjoyed the evening fine. Winst and Charlie left about ten o'clock and we all sat up until near midnight. So that day has passed and gone.
F A Cain.

June 6th 1858 Sunday Oh this day has too passed away. We were all very fearful it would rain this morning but it did not and we were a happy set of girls. We all went to church. Norwood was my gallant

there. There was a good many out for such a cloudy day. I wanted the girls to come back with me but they could not so I parted with them and had company more suited to my taste home with me, which was Mary Jane, Billy Mc and a Mr Harrel (a candidate) and Han was my beau. The others left tolerable late in the evening but Han staid until sundown. Him and I taken a walk in the garden and I gathered him a nice bouquet but oh dear me, it is the last time, yes the last time that I ever expect to enjoy his company. I have said it and may I never repent it that I will never allow him to keep my company again, much as I hate it and I well know I have treated him wrong yet I now bid him a final goodbye and I wish when I quit writing that I could forever forget some things that are connected with the past, but so it is, so loved one farewell and farewell forever, may you live happy and be prosperous in all your undertakings in after life is the desire of one who has always thought herself an unfortunate girl.

June 7th 1858 Monday I haven't done a great deal today, only helped Jinny on her josey is about all I have done. Grandpa was down here this evening and spent an hour or so. I was busy getting supper and a Mr King came in so I brushed myself down and went out and kept him company. I like him very well, he is very fond of talking and appears very easy in his manner and ways. It rained a slight shower since dinner. F A Cain.

June 8th 1858 Tuesday I have been down to help Lis Cain quilt today as she asked me to come on Sunday. Sis went with me. Emeline Short and a Miss Zeagler were there also. Lis had a nice dinner and she would have us to eat some before we left. It seemed likely to rain and I left sooner than I would have done. I guess she will get her quilt out anyway this week. I feel like I was in the pouts this evening and I believe I am.

June 9th 1858 Wednesday Oh me I do feel so horrible bad this evening, I don't know what ails me. I feel just like I had done something wrong. I am a miserable girl anyway I can fix it. There has been plenty of noise about but I have felt very lonely today. Ma and Jinny went up to Grandpa's. I wanted to go but there was no possible chance for to go, so I remained at home and have quilted right study since dinner. It is thundering and raining now so Adieu and goodbye.

June 10th 1858 Thursday Jinny went home with Aunt Mourning last night and she came home with her this morning and has helped us quilt today. There was a gentleman from the city taken dinner here. He is a commission merchant but isn't very good looking. It has rained every day this week and give us a light shower this evening.

June 11th 1858 Friday I think I ought to be quite happy this evening for I rec. three letters today but I am as discontented as ever. I haven't done anything today hardly. I went to the office after dinner and read an hour or so and came back. Billy Mac came late this evening and staid until after supper and there came up an awful rain and a pedler rode up in the midst of it. I was tickled to see him riding so fast. He will stay all night. F A Cain.

June 12th 1858 Saturday Oh what a lovely day this has been. Jinny went home this morning and Sis went with her to stay three weeks.

I know I will almost die with loneliness, I hardly know what to do or be at. I ironed a good deal since dinner and I feel rather fatigued. There is no one about but Ma and mine own self.

June 13th 1858 Sunday What will I do for my lonely little self. We all went to preaching at the school house today, two of Uncle Rolin's preachers preached there, a Mr Cantleberry and a Mr Moor. There was a great many out, the house was crowded but oh dear me I did not have a beau out of all the young gents that were there but I don't care, I did not care for anyone that was there nohow, but I should have liked to had some company. Jim went off soon after dinner and I have been reading and looking at some magazines Jinny sent me. It has turned quite cool since yesterday, almost cold enough for fire, so goodbye now.

June 14th 1858 Monday I have quilted right study today and have been oh so lonely. I could hardly rest. Not a soul has been or passed here as I know of. I hope we will get that old quilt out this week sometimes. So now fare thee well, may I be happy and contented is the desire of one who is sometimes called Coon.

June 15th 1858 Tuesday Nothing new, or yes there is too. Mr Barlow came up tonight and taken supper with us. I was glad to see him as it had been some time since he were up. He is very anxious I shall read a composition at his examination and perhaps I may but I will have to study about it. I rec a letter from one of my old sweethearts and I was glad to get it, so no more.

June 16th 1858 Wednesday Well I don't know much of anything to write at the present, only we have got the plagued old quilt out at last and I am quite glad of it. That is all I believe, so with bright hopes for the future I close.

June 17th 1858 Thursday Nothing new today or very interesting has happened as I am aware of. I laid off a petticoat to work this evening but I do not know when I will finish it, though it is not very tedious, so farewell.

June 18th 1858 Friday Oh me I feel almost sick this evening I have the headache so bad. Winston taken dinner here and we spent several hours in very lively conversation. He is very anxious to marry so he says, though I believe it is all talk, but he needn't come up this way for there is no one here that is very anxious to go into the married state.

June 19th 1858 Saturday I ironed just about a bushel this morn and I don't feel so well about it. It rained a beautiful shower after dinner and it was needed bad so goodbye as I am going a visiting.

June 20th 1858 Sunday I went down to Mrs Williams last night and enjoyed myself tolerable well. Arch was there and he is quite sick. Allin and John Anderson were there also. They had music of different kinds, the violin, piano. Miss Add played very pretty. I came home this morning and taken dinner and Ma and I went up to Grandpa's. The evening passed off quite pleasant for I was eating all the time. It is late so Adieu, F A C.

June 21st 1858 Monday This too has been quite a lonely day though I have been tolerable busy working on my skirt. I guess I will finish it this week as Ma is helping me. There was two candidates called here this morning and they were quite talkative but that is always the rule with candidates. All got, they staid about an hour I reckon, so nothing more.

June 22nd 1858 Tuesday Nothing new today as I can hear of. I got several very interesting papers from the office and I have read a good deal. I went up there after dinner. I spent two or three very pleasant hours as Margaret had some pies and tarts and would have me to partake of some. Goodbye.

June 23rd 1858 Wednesday Oh dear me, I sometimes think I am almost tired of living, but oh me what a wicked thought. It is quite plain I am put here for some purpose and why should I complain but I cannot help my thoughts, though I try ever so hard. There has been a beautiful shower of rain since dinner and it reminds me of a spring shower, so fresh and lovely does everything appear this bright even. There is a few clouds but the goddess of day is setting in all her fair beauty and brightness, shedding a ray of golden light on all of natures works! But now Adieu as my thoughts appears to wander this evening.

June 24th 1858 Thursday It has rained every day this week and we had a very hard shower after dinner today. We have quite enough now for awhile. My head aches this evening and I feel bad anyway, somehow or other. The day passes off very dull with me. I have been quite busy working on my skirt today. I will finish it tomorrow if nothing happens. F A Cain.

June 25th 1858 Friday Oh how miserable I do feel this cloudy eve. I don't know what ails me. I feel as if I had almost as soon die as to live. I fondly looked for some letters this evening but not one, not even a paper to cheer me up, did I get. I don't know what I was made for nohow, without it is to live a sad and lonely life and I guess when I die there will be very few tears shed for my demise but I close now for I feel oh so sad and miserable. Farewell. Goodbye.

June 26th 1858 Saturday I feel considerably revived this evening for I have had company, Mr Barlow and Arch Williams taken here and Arch spent the evening with us. He has been very sick and he looks and seems very feeble, though he kept up the times talking and the evening passed off very pleasantly with all. Mr Barlow was persuading me about my composition again, and I feel very bad about it somehow or other. I don't know whether to read it or not. I'll see about it.

June 27th 1858 Sunday As Jim left early this morning and the weather seem favorable, Ma and I concluded to go out a visiting and so we went over to Uncle Harris for the first time in a long while. I enjoyed myself very well, ate watermelons, apples and had a very nice dinner. They were all very lively and agreeable, but we left awhile after noon and came to Uncle Jabes and spent an hour or so with the girls. Aunt Nancy was not at home though. We chatted very lively sociable as long as we staid. From there we rode on home and came by our new ground to view a part of the crop. It looks tolerable well though I have seen better and now I am at home and quite lonesome in the bargain. F A C.

June 28th 1858 Monday Oh this has been one of the rainiest evenings I most ever witnessed. The cloud arose soon after dinner and it has been thundering, lightning and raining every since and is still sprinkling and a dark and gloomy evening. I taken quite a ride this morning. I went up to Emma after some green calico for Ma and then I called at Grandpa's and got some apples and from there I went to Ben Jacobs and got some paper and envelopes so I spent the morning in making calls and the evening in sewing on my skirt.

June 29th 1858 Tuesday It seems as if it would never cease raining. There was a dreadful dark and angry looking cloud arose this evening but it did not rain near as much as I thought it would. I made a hoop today for one of Grandpa's negroes and she shall pay me the sum of fifty cents for it too, for I was nearly all day making it. The sun is shining and about setting, but it is thundering very heavy in the south, goodbye.

June 30th 1858 Wednesday I feel oh so bad this evening and I know one cause too. I got so mad about an hour ago I could have almost killed anyone. Hard made me mad and I just cried good. I feel sorry now that I done so and hope I never do so no more. I helped Ma on her ginghams dress today. She has finished it. It rained today about dinner the longest and I believe the hardest rain I ever saw fall.

July 1st 1858 Thursday Today has passed away without rain. I have been in a fidge making some hoop for the negroes. I have two done and one more to make. Ma and I made some cheesecakes this evening to take to the schoolhouse tomorrow as that is the last day, so nothing more at the present, F A Cain.

July 2nd 1858 Friday I dressed myself with great care this morning and we all went down to the schoolhouse. There was not as many there as I expected to see though there was near two hundred I guess. The boys spoke very well and the girls read very good compositions. About twelve o'clock they spread out the eatables and indeed they had as nice a dinner as I ever wish to partake of and a quantity left after all were through. They had several speeches and compositions in the afternoon and a Mr Robinson was making a very nice address and a shower came up and we had to huddle in the house as soon as possible so he did not get through. After we were in the house, Mr Barlow called the attention of the people and made a few remarks in which he thanked the people and the patrons of his school for all the kindness they had shown him since he had been in the neighborhood which is nearly two years. He then bid them an affectionate farewell and is going to leave the school. I was some surprised when I heard this and I think could have been alone, I would have relieved my feelings my shedding a few tears. He always had curious ways but somehow or other I always had a particular regard for him. I do not think they will get such another teacher here soon. Oh dear me, I looked forward to this day with a great deal of anxiety and thought I would have a merry time but I do not know the cause but I did not enjoy the day at all, so I will close as I feel so bad.

July 3rd 1858 Saturday Oh how sad and lonely I do feel this rainy evening. Ma went to preaching but as I did not feel in the humor for

going I staid at home. Jim and Hard went to a dinner down below and I have been so lonesome all day long I can scarcely live. There must be something uncommon the matter with me. I haven't been hungry all day long and that is something rather strange but I hope Sis will be at home tomorrow and the time will pass pleasanter. I do feel oh so bad. F A Cain, such a pen.

4th of July! 1858 Sunday The day of Independence, that memorable day which should never be forgot is now fast fading away. This day one year ago, Ah I remember it as well as if it was yesterday, though there was nothing very interesting connected with it, yet it seems but a few short months, the times passes away so very swiftly. Ma and I went to preaching today alone. There wasn't many out and the parson did not come, something the matter I guess, but we did not come back alone for I had a beau and other company besides, which was Sam Van Norman (my gallant), Jim Short, Dougy Mac and Mary Jane taken dinner here and spent the evening. We had a watermelon and some peaches and the time passed off very pleasant. George Lumpkins called awhile and they all left together. Sis came home today and she has been in a great way talking all the evening. I feel very much tired and fatigued.

July 5th 1858 Monday I have sewed very studily on my white swiss dress today, but have not finished it. I guess I will like it very much if I get it to suit me, as it is very nice swiss. It seems like wedding doings to be sewing on a white dress, but I know it will be some time before I make my marriage garbs if ever. I sometimes get clear out of the notion of marrying and I guess I will if I don't get who I want. Jim's arrived from his journey today after an absence of two days.

July 6th 1858 Tuesday I have news of interest this evening. Winston the widower is married sure! to Miss Louvicy McMillan. Now who would a thought it. They went to a ball in town last night and were married before they returned. Julia and Jane Reynolds were up here awhile this evening and they told us the news. I was perfectly astonished. I did not know what to think about it, the circumstances and all appeared so very strange and come so unexpected. F A Cain.

July 7th 1858 Wednesday Oh dear me what a rainy day this has been. Everything is submerged in water. It has continued raining nearly all day without ceasing. I have been expecting to go to Liberty tomorrow to the examination but I have almost given out all hopes as I know the creeks are all up. This is the seventeenth day it has rained and only missed one. I do hope it will fair off before a great while. If it don't we will have to get used to wet weather, so goodbye.

July 8th 1858 Thursday And so I did not go to town. I was almost sure I would get disappointed and I wanted to go oh so bad. Jim went though. He said he could not cross the river in the buggy. Charlie, Jim Short and my old friend Mr Roberts taken dinner here today. I was somewhat surprised to see Mr Roberts though it was agreeable. I know he came down but I thought he had gone back. Him and Charlie staid an hour or so after dinner and we had some green watermelons and they left. Norwood went to Liberty with Jim. Margaret [Jagers] was sick last night and she sent for Ma and she staid with her. Oh I feel bad about not going to the examination. I have been preparing all the week and now disappointed!

July 9th 1858 Friday I taken a notion late yesterday evening and went over to Mrs Jones and staid all night and a right pleasant visit I made of it too, in talking and laughing. I ironed about a bushel this morning and after dinner Ann Short was at Mrs Jagers and she sent for me so I went up there and spent an hour or two. There was several there, among the rest my old beau George Butler. He appeared very distant towards me, guess he thinks I ought to answered his letter, but I don't though. I ate some nice peaches up there. F A Cain.

July 10th 1858 Saturday Ma and I put in her quilt this morning, but she, dear me I do not know when we will take it out as it is very tedious. I think I ironed all the summer clothes Jim and Hard has since dinner, and they starched at that. I know one thing, I am awful tired. I feel rather lonely this evening. Ma and Sis have gone up to Mr Jagers and I have no new paper or nothing to entertain me so I hardly know what to be at, though there is some nice peaches down below the old lot. I believe I will take a walk and get some.

July 11th 1858 Sunday I prepared to go to church this morning but when I come to see about going I could not get no one to go with me and so I was awful mad and put off by myself. There was a good many out, old Uncle Rolin delivered a short sermon and as there came up a shower I went by and taken dinner with the newly made wife (Luvicy). There was several ladies and gentlemen taken dinner there. Winst carried me all through his fine and lofty mansion and it is a grand building. When I was going through the large and spacious rooms, the tall and winding stairs and out on the porticoes, it reminded me of some ancient castle that I have read of and which in days gone by drew the gaze and admiration of passersby. I guess him and his young bride will feel quite aristocratic when they move in to it. It rained in the evening and I did not start home until late. I enjoyed the time very much though not as well as I have in time passed. I have talked more this evening than I ever did before I believe, and it has all been foolish and worthless talk and it seems I have spent this sabbath in a not very profitable way but I do hope I will learn to do right and act in the way I would like before a great while. Doug and Jim Short came home with me and staid until near night. Adieu, F A Cain.

July 12th 1858 Monday It still rains today but I am of the opinion it will clear away as the air appears cooler and more purer than it has for some time. I have quilted very intolerable study today. I never confine myself to any kind of work very study. I have to work right hard some times but then it is soon over and I think if I knew it I lead a tolerable happy and easy life but one never knows happiness until they are deprived of it. Nothing more from F A C.

July 13th 1858 Tuesday I have rather unexpectedly enjoyed the pleasures of some girls today which was Miss Adda, Fide, Missouri Lundy and Bettie McGehee. I was quite happy of their gladsome smiles and so they all appeared to enjoy the day. Of course I could not be otherwise than pleased. We had watermelons and apples in abundance and a tolerable good dinner though I did not relish it much. They wanted me to go home with them and I would have been well pleased to have gone, but it was not convenient so I will put it off to another time.

July 14th 1858 Wednesday Oh what a beautiful and cheering day this has been to the farmer. For three weeks it has rained almost every day but now it is very fair and no prospect for rain in a good while. I guess there is any quantity of grass that has withered beneath the hoes today. I have been altering my green muslin dress this evening.

July 15th 1858 Thursday No news today. I wish I could hear some that would cause me to put on my studying cap but all is calm within my sphere of observation. I finished fixing my dress and I like it better than I did at first. That is all I believe from one who hardly knows when one is happy or miserable. F A Cain.

July 16th 1858 Friday I feel considerably worried this evening. I ironed a good many starched clothes after dinner and it was so warm (and as the old man said) that I like to run to Ile [oil], and then I walked up to the office and spent an hour or so in reading papers, talking and eating some peaches and so that accounts for my feeling tired and out of sorts. Goodbye.

July 17th 1858 Saturday Somehow or other I feel sick and fainty in my stomach this evening, but I guess it is from eating apples and watermelons as I think I have made way with more than my share since dinner. Anyway I do not feel so well. Nothing more only I have done anything today but quilt a wee bit!?

July 18th 1858 Sunday We all went down to the camp ground today and had a tolerable nice time. There was a good many out. I saw them sprinkle a little babe and it looked very simple to see men who pretend to explain the Bible performing such an ordinance, and I also saw them take sacrament for the first time. I taken dinner on the ground and it was very acceptable too for I was hungry. It was late when they closed so I came straight on home. George Lumpkins was my gallant. Joseph sent for Sis today and I know I will be oh so lonely. The day would have passed off very pleasant if they had not sent for her but I hope she won't stay long.

July 19th 1858 Monday Nothing new I don't believe, well yes there is! I received a ticket to a ball in town tomorrow night but I have no desire to go at all as I think the weather too warm for dancing. Sarah Williams was here this morning a few minutes. I have quilted today. Goodbye til I see you again, F A Cain.

July 20th 1858 Tuesday I have been out a visiting today. Ma and I went up and staid all day with my grandparents and I enjoyed it finely. I have eat so much today I am nearly dead. We had peaches, apples, water & mushmelons and I ate a portion of them all and a charming dinner to boot! and after we got home my friend Mary Jane came over and staid all night with me. I enjoyed her company very much indeed. We talked until late.

July 21st 1858 Wednesday There isn't a thing happened today that is of any interest. I have quilted right study and Ma and I cut out some peaches to dry. This evening we sent to Grandpa's and got them. Farewell.

July 22nd 1858 Thursday I guess there is something right

uncommon happened today and that is Hard and I went to town. We went by after Ann and she went with us. We did not stop anywheres only went into several stores and I got a few little things. We came out of town and taken dinner at Cousin Cate [Decatur Noonan] Butlers. We then came on home. We had a very warm ride too for it was in the middle of the day when I got home. Mary and Sally Stokes were here so we ate some watermelons and then went up to Grandpa and got some nice peaches and apples and they came back by here and I went home with them. I had quite a ride for one day.

July 23rd 1858 Friday I have been preparing all day to go to Mt Zion tomorrow. I rec. a letter from Liz this evening and it was not one of consolation, it almost broke my heart to [read] it but enough of that. About dusk, who should come but Mr Barlow and his sister from Port Gibson. We were not expecting them at all so we had to rec. them with as good a grace as we could. F A C.

July 24th 1858 Saturday Mr Barlow wanted me this morning to go down to Mr Williams with his sister so I accepted and Jim fixed up the buggy and her and I went in it. She appears to be a very nice and intelligent lady. We called awhile at Mr Jagers and then went on down and there I spent a few hours and helped to eat a very nice dinner. Jim came down there after me and we started back soon after dinner as we had another visit in view, so when I came home I put on my finery and we went up to Elison Bates to see Miss Amanda and there I enjoyed myself very well indeed. They are so sociable and kind. Amanda and I taken a long walk and had a very agreeable chat and after supper she played on the piano very pretty. After dark awhile, Dr Hart came in and he kept up the times with his gab, of which he is considerably blessed. So goodbye to this day.

July 25th 1858 Sunday We prepared for church tolerable early though there was a good many there when we got there. There were two sermons preached and then we had dinner and a very nice one too, everything that was good. It was a fine meeting sure, old Mr Reeves preached one of his best sermons and there was three joined at the close. I saw Sis today. She wanted to come home but could not. I enjoyed the day very much. I saw a good many of my kin folks. We came back by Elison's but did not stay but a few minutes and then got home by dark. So ends that day.

July 26th 1858 Monday I haven't done hardly anything today, only read a good deal and eat considerable fruit of different kinds. Lis, Rose [Jagers] and Bank Short came down soon after and spent the evening. We ate watermelon and peaches all the time. Hard started to school this morning to Mr Porter over at the section so nothing more, only it rained a light shower. Jim went back to Mt Zion. F A Cain.

July 27th 1858 Tuesday I have been quite lonely today, no one has been here except Ma and myself. Jim did not get home last night. I expect they are having a fine meeting. We have got the quilt out and bound around this evening. I am going out a visiting tomorrow if nothing happens more than I know of now. That is all I believe so goodnight, goodnight.

July 28th 1858 Wednesday I did go abroad today sure enough. I went by Mrs W[illiams] and Add and Fide went with me out to Sammy Days.

We made the visit up [planned] last week, but after we got started Fide dropped her fan and alighted to get it and her horse ran off and I just know it was two long hours before we could catch him again. I never wanted to kill a horse as bad in my life, but we got there after awhile and had quite a nice time of it eating watermelons and peaches and chatting very gaily all the time. We staid all night and Sammy played on the violin and we listened very attentively for it reminded us of our sweethearts who are far away I reckon, so farewell to this day and all its joys and sorrows.

July 29th 1858 Thursday We started tolerable early this morning and I went by with the girls and oh Miss Add did play so charming on the piano I was perfectly carried away. She performs very well indeed or at least I think so. Fide was nearly crazy with the toothache so Add came on home with me and spent the day and this evening we taken a ride and went up to Ben Jacobs. We had a nice evenings ride for the wind was blowing so cool and pleasant. So that ends this days rounds and I will close. May I live a happy life is the sincere [wish] of Miss Fannie Ann Cain of Zion Hill.

July 30th 1858 Friday I have frolicked around all the week but today I guess I made up for some of it. Anyway after Adda left this morning I washed a little and starched some and ironed about a bushel and I am going up to stay with Margaret [Jagers] tonight as she is alone and wishes me to.

July 31st 1858 Saturday I came home rather soon this morning and prepared and went to church. There was a good many out today, more than I have seen there on Saturday for some time. Mr Wroten preached a tolerable lengthy sermon. I think he is improving some. Uncle Pollard [Butler] and Emma taken dinner with us and spent two or three very pleasant hours in social chat. This is a lovely evening, so calm and serene. Tomorrow will be a beautiful day I reckon. I hope so at least. Nothing more.

August 1st 1858 Sunday We all went to preaching today and I enjoyed myself very much indeed. There was a great many out. It has been such a pretty day every one ought to went to church. We had a tolerable long sermon and then they taken sacrament and it was getting late when we got home, though we had some very nice company which was Cousin Elison, his family, Amanda R[obinson], Billy Cain and Billy Mc. I was so glad Amanda came home with us for I do love her, she is such a good girl. The evening passed away very pleasant to me and I hope it did to the rest. The sun was getting low when they all started. Fide and Sarah rode up and staid a few minutes. She wants me to go to town with her tomorrow. I guess I will if nothing happens. So that is all I know at the present so I had better close as I am near the bottom, farewell now, F A Cain.

August 2nd 1858 Monday We did go to town today and oh we had such a nice time. Jim went in the buggy and taken Add with him. We had a jolification sure. We went into three or four stores and staid two or three hours in some and we then went up to Mrs Amnacks [?] and taken dinner and staid there until late in the evening. Add and Fide had several beaux but I didn't though for I did not feel interested in any of them. We had a very pleasant ride home and ths sun was getting low, it was after dark when we got home but I do not care, I enjoyed myself so well.

August 3rd 1858 Tuesday Aunt Nicy staid here last night and her and Ma have gone out to Uncle Johnathan [Day] to help Aunt Eliza cook for Ive's Infair, he marries today week. [Iverson Day married Leatha Ann Bonds August 10th 1858; she was daughter of Dudley W Bonds] Ma will not come back until tomorrow night but I will not be lonely much, Sis is at home now. She came back last Sunday. Jule [Reynolds] and Ann [Short] were up here a few minutes this evening. I wanted them to stay all night but Ann was in such a fidget she wouldn't consent to stay. Nothing more, only I feel lonesome a little.

August 4th 1858 Wednesday I feel rather bad somehow or other this evening and I partly know the cause of my sad feelings but no one else on earth does not and I do not think any one ever will. I feel bad about something and I cannot help it to save my life, though I do hope that in the course of time I will forget it entirely. I guess I will almost remember what I am thinking about now. I hope Ma will be at home tonight. I am tired doing without her though she has been gone but two days. I have been right busy today. I helped about dinner, finished a riding skirt for Sis and made one of my dresses longer and have just finished eating some mushmelon and that is all, Fannie A Cain.

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[The continuity of the diary is broken at this point. Some pages have been torn out with some of those that remain mutilated. Ellipses are used for some of the dates that follow to denote lost portions. All of the diary that could be saved is used.]

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September 1st 1858 Wednesday I came by home this morning and then went to church, a good many out. Mr Reeves and Mr Wroten preached but no one joined so the meeting has closed. I was really in hopes there would some person join but I hoped in vain. Emma called and spent the evening with us. I feel very lonely somehow or other, I reckon it is because I never been in company so much for the past week, but I will have to get over it. Fannie A Cain.

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September 4th 1858 Saturday Nothing new today as I know of. Hard is better but still in bed. I have embroidered nearly all day. I feel so sad and lonely this evening. Jim has just put out somewheres and I am thinking of the past and feel very unhappy about some things that has passed away and gone but they are gone now, why should I be sorry, away with sadness. F A C.

September 5th 1858 Sunday I thought this would be quite a lonely day with me so I prepared myself and went to reading, but I was mistaken, we have had company nearly all day which was George Lumpkins, Mac, Jim Short and Dougy [McMillan]. They all came home with Jim and spent the day. They left tolerable early in the evening and since then I have been lying down reading. I feel very sad somehow or other. I almost forgot, Charlie [Wilkinson] taken supper here again last night and staid until bedtime.

September 6th 1858 Monday Oh dear, this has been such a lonesome day to me, I do wish someone would come. The time passes so wearily when there is no one about. I have been embroidering all day and

I feel tired sitting so study. Oh me, I would give a dime to see some person coming this very minute, but enough now.

September 7th 1858 Tuesday Another lonely day has silently passed away. I feel so sad and low spirited sometimes I question myself why I am thus permitted to live on, but I live for some unknown purpose and when that is fulfilled I will be through with the troubles of this unfeeling world and I hope will go to a far better one. I have been embroidering all day and my breasts feels very weak from the effects.

September 8th 1858 Wednesday Ma and myself have been visiting today. We went up to Jeff Butler's and spent the very pleasantly [sic]. I think a great deal of Drucilla [Gardner, his wife]. She is so friendly and she has nothing that is too good for you. It seems that marriage is indeed a blessing when a couple gets along (to all appearances) as well and as smoothly as they do. I enjoyed the time very much indeed. I ate so many good wild plums they have nearly made me sick. It sprinkled of rain while we were coming home. Fannie A Cain.

September 9th 1858 Thursday I have been at work very study today and have just finished a collar that I worked for Margaret. She wanted me to make her one so I did not have much to do and have obliged her very willingly. We went and grabled some potatoes this evening and got some very nice ones for supper.

September 10th 1858 Friday Alas! how sad I feel. But why should I when this is mail day and I have had the exquisite pleasure of reading three or four letters (two of my own) and several papers but somehow or other I have felt very sad at that. I cannot account for such melancholly thoughts. If I had some lady friend to converse with it would relieve my feelings to a considerable extent, but no more. Cloudy.

September 11th 1858 Saturday Oh what a beautiful evening this one is, the wind is from the north and so clear and serene does it blow that it seems to fan the cheek of the troubled and bid them hope on. We went out a grape hunting this afternoon and a pleasant time we did have. We went about a mile and got a basket of grapes and we rode and I enjoyed it very much and wish I could have many more such pleasant hours.

September 12th 1858 Sunday I was very agreeably surprised yesterday evening when our friend Theodore [Causey] came up to see us. It has been some time since we enjoyed that pleasure. We went to hear Uncle Roland today. There was a good many out. Charlie was my beau home. Theo was [with] Sis. They left after dinner awhile and Mr Jagers and his family and Frank Wilkinson came down and spent the evening. We enjoyed it finely eating grapes and romping around and I went up home with them and taken supper and Lis [Jagers] and Frank Cain came back with us and staid all night. This has been a very pleasant day. Fannie A Cain.

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September 19th 1858 Sunday We went to the camp ground today and I enjoyed it very well. There was a good many persons there and we taken dinner on the grounds. We went by with Ann and staid until late and had quite a lively time as there was a good many youngsters there. Mr King was my gallant home. Clark [Middleton] was with Sis. Bank [Short] came

home with us and staid all night. So nothing more, only I feel tired.

September 20th 1858 Monday Ma went home with Bank this morning to help them cook for the wedding...[I have] been rather lonely though the time passed very...I was busy engaged at work.

September 21st 1858 Tuesday Ma and I both went...today to help them ice and turn of the ca...very nicely, we came home soon after dinner... ironed up my underskirt and I am conc...and Add came home with the children ...all night. I always enjoy myself when with....

September 22nd 1858 Wednesday I got very mad this morning, Jim... down to Emelines in the buggy and he had...soon as I ate dinner I fixed up ...made Calline go with me and bring the....

September 23rd 1858 Thursday This is a day that is to be long remembered by some because today Ann...Whitehead were united in the holy bonds of wedlock and I attended her as a bridesmaid and Ben Huff and Billy Mc were his attendants. [Elins(?) W Whitehead married Mary Ann Short.] We were all the morning...and fixing and they all said we looked very nice... it was one of among the happiest mornings I ever spent...12 o'clock we walked out and they were married....

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October 2nd 1858 Saturday I have been quite busy today. Lis [Jagers] came down this morning and we have helped her make a worsted dress. We finished it this evening and it fits very pretty indeed. Jim went up to the Association at Mt Zion this morning and I want to go tomorrow if I had anyone to go with me, but Hard is sick and I won't go I reckon.

October 3rd 1858 Sunday I prepared myself to stay at home today and spent the morning in reading. About 12 o'clock Jinny and her children rode up, so the evening has passed very pleasantly. She has come up to weave some cloth. Uncle Pollard came down this evening to bring Bradly. Nothing more only some warmer.

October 4th 1858 Monday I went to school today though I did not expect too much, nothing new there as I know of. Had one new scholar I believe. I was scared a good deal coming home as there was a dark and heavy cloud arose. Adieu my book for now.

October 5th 1858 Tuesday Nothing new as I know of today. I enjoyed myself very much at school and took great pleasure in getting my lessons well. I have such a good and kind teacher, I love to go to her.

October 6th 1858 Wednesday Oh dear I feel very tired somehow or another from walking, I reckon. I have just been in the garden getting my lesson and I don't know all of it now, I wish I did. I feel lonesome a little but I cannot account for it, when there is so many children around, but they do not suit my thoughts at all times. So no more but remain, F A Cain.

October 7th 1858 Thursday I went home with Nancy Jane from school last evening and had a very pleasant time. Jinny went there also. We sat up late and then to bed and I slept sweet and sound. We have quite a

nice little school now of fifteen scholars and we all get along finely. No more at present.

October 8th 1858 Friday This has been such a beautiful day, just cool enough to be pleasant and no clouds to be seen. We had some company at the school house this evening. The girls read compositions and the boys spoke. Mine was on moonlight. Jinny has gone home, Ford went with her. Charlie taken supper here tonight.

October 9th 1858 Saturday I have been fixing all day to go a visiting tonight so I got ready and went by after Add and Fide and we all went down and spent the night with Vicy and we enjoyed it finely sure. I love to go there because it such a large and fine house. They had a debate I believe up at the schoolhouse and we sat up late listening to what we could hear from there.

October 10th 1858 Sunday Oh it was cloudy this morning and I was so sorry, but the day passed very pleasant anyway. We spent the morning in romping around upstairs and about. We went down to hear Uncle Rolin preach but he was sick and did not attend though there was a good many out there. We had as many beaux today as we care about. There was five or six at Winston all day and we talked a plenty, I did at least. We staid until late but I got home before night and was very well satisfied with my visit and hope I will have a good many more. F A Cain.

October 11th 1858 Monday I did not go to school today but staid at home and worked hard. Jinny went and left her plagued old cloth up here and now I will have to weave it out. I have wove about ten yards today and Ma helped me considerable. I hope I will get it out tomorrow but I will have to work study.

October 12th 1858 Tuesday We got the cloth out late this evening but I am almost tired down. I haven't worked any in so long it goes rather hard with me, but I don't care now, it is over and I guess I will survive it. Jim started to Summit this morning, the wagon started yesterday.

October 13th 1858 Wednesday I have been quite lonely today. Ma went up to Grandpa and left me all alone, though I have enjoyed it very well. I got dinner and weighed cotton and made some ink this evening and this is it I am writing with. I reckon I will go back to school tomorrow.

October 14th 1858 Thursday I went to school today and it passed away very pleasantly indeed but I feel very tired. I wore some new shoes and they have skinned my heel and it doesn't feel so very pleasant. The wagon got home from Summit last night. Nothing more as I know of now. Farewell for this time.

October 15th 1858 Friday I have been at home today. I am going to Liberty tomorrow and I had to stay at home and fix some. I have ever since dinner and feel worse than anyone now. Bank Short has been here this evening for Ma to fit a basque. I received a letter and two or three papers this evening but I still feel too bad to think of. F A Cain.

October 16th 1858 Saturday And so we did go to town today.

Miss Add and I went in the buggy and Jim taken it a horseback. I enjoyed the trip finely though I was almost tired to death. I got Sis some very nice dressing and got myself a hoop. We went up to the Daguerrian room and Miss Add had her ambrotype taken but it did not favor her much. It was late when we started back and after night when we got home. So ends that days pleasures. Goodbye.

October 17th 1858 Sunday Oh this lonely day, how miserable I have been this day. There has been no one about and I have felt tired and everything else. My own thoughts are so sad I could almost cry but so it is, there is no true happiness on this unfeeling earth. Jinny sent Mac up today after her cloth and she sent me two ducks. They are so pretty. I do hope for Mrs Hazlewood sakes she gave them to me.

October 18th 1858 Monday I have been very busy today making my hoop and I have finished it and I like it very well. It stands high sure. Nothing new has happened as I know of. I feel very miserable somehow or other but I hope I will get over my present feelings before a great while. Farewell for the present.

October 19th 1858 Tuesday No news today as I have heard of. All is still within my hearing. I have been helping Ma on Sis dresses. I made the skirt of one and then went up to Ben J[acobs] after some threads and paper. I called by to see my friend Mary Jane [Jones]. I hadn't seen her in a long time before. She is just the same I believe. Mr [Paxton] Holland is there very sick with a bile on his neck. F A Cain.

October 20th 1858 Wednesday I made two of the nicest ginger cakes this morning I ever saw and made the sleeves of Sis dress and this evening I fixed up the house and looked for Miss Add and Fide and about sundown they came and the evening passed off very nice in laughing and talking. We never went to sleep until near midnight and then we slept sweet and sound.

October 21st 1858 Thursday I have been working on a sack that Margaret gave me today but I have not near finished it. I made starch since dinner. We are going to Providence Saturday if it does not rain. I have been deeply interested in a book this week, The Scottish Chiefs, it is very entertaining. The moon is just full tonight and oh how beautiful she looks as she rises in a clouded sky. There is nothing more suited to my feelings than a bright moonlight night. Goodbye now.

October 22nd 1858 Friday I have been ironing and fixing all day to go to Providence tomorrow, but it looks very much like rain and I fear we will be disappointed but I do not care much if I am, so goodbye.

October 23rd 1858 Saturday So this proved to be a beautiful morn and we all did go. Fide and I went horseback. Miss Add rode in the buggy with Jim. We got to the church in good time but the preacher was not there, though they held conference and one joined. After meeting was over. Mr Barlow was there in a buggy and nothing would do him but I must ride with him to Jinnys. I didn't like it much. We all spent the evening very pleasantly. Miss Add taken a ride with Mr Barlow and called into the debate but Jinny would not let Fide and I go and I was kinder mad. No more now. F A Cain.

October 24th 1858 Sunday We all went to sleep last night with pleasing thoughts for today and what was our disappointment when we awoke and found it raining hard. Oh we did want to go to church so bad we could hardly give it up, but we had to and remained there and read until after dinner awhile. We left home but I was very glad it cleared away so we could get home without getting wet. I was very sorry it rained today for we have had this visit in contemplation for some time, but it is over now and we will have to go again, I reckon. It was an hour after night when we got home.

October 25th 1858 Monday I have been very busy today until I finished my josey. There is preaching down at the Methodist church tonight and I am going. Hardy has been very sick today and we sent for Dr Charlie and about supper who should come but Andrew [Whittington] and of course he will have to go with me tonight. He has been home a week.

October 26th 1858 Tuesday I enjoyed myself very well at church last night. There was a good many out. I reckon the meeting will hold all the week. Bill Mc came home with us. Shuster [?] (the pedler) has been here all day. Him and Jim are going to preaching after supper. I helped Ma make harnesses today.

October 27th 1858 Wedneday I haven't done much of anything today, only fixed a dress for one of the negroes. I went to preaching again tonight and had quite a nice time. I heard a very good sermon preached by a boy about sixteen years old. There was a good many out. Sis and I rode our horses and we had two or three beaux all the time. Mac came home with us but went back again. So ends that night, Fannie A Cain.

October 28th 1858 Thursday I wanted to go back to preaching today but Ma had scouring done and I could not leave but I guess it will close this evening. There nine or ten joined, children and all. I feel somewhat tired as I have been ironing a good deal since dinner.

October 29th 1858 Friday Oh me I feel so tired and bad tonight. I have been cooking some apple pie since dinner and Charlie [Wilkinson] taken supper here. He said he heard I had been talking about him and I don't feel so well about it, but it does not interrupt me a great deal.

October 30th 1858 Saturday We all went to church today and I expected to see a good many out but there was very few. Mr Reeves and Mr Wroten both preached. No one came home with us except Bob Longmires. He favored us with his company and it was very acceptable for he is so lively and late this evening Jim and Bank Short came up to stay all night. I have laughed a good deal at Bank about joining the church last week, for I know she did not know what she was doing.

October 31st 1858 Sunday It was sprinkling of rain this morning when I awoke but the clouds blew away and it has been quite a pleasant day. There was a great many at church, the house was perfectly crowded. There two tolerable lengthy sermons preached by Mr Reeves and Mr Wroten. We did not have a great deal of company for dinner. Jim and Bank came back and Bill and Isaiah Cain and Virgil Holoway was all we had. We spent the evening in talking and eating hickory nuts. I would write some of my thoughts here this evening but I fear someone would see them so goodbye. Fannie A Cain.

November 1st 1858 Monday Oh dear me, it appears as if there was no pleasure for one on this earth. I am constantly looking forward for brighter days but it seems they become darker if I may judge them, but I guess I am spending my time now about as happy as I ever will if not far happier. I have been very busy all day. Ma has been weaving and I have all the cooking and running around to do and I don't like it either much. It is quite cool this evening, cold enough for frost. Farewell for the present.

November 2nd 1858 Tuesday Nothing very interesting to write this evening, only we had some of the little folks company last night, which was Jane Reynolds, Judy Middleton and Johny Williams. We cracked and ate hickory nuts until bedtime and the time passed very pleasant. Mourning Whittington was here this morning. She came after some patterns. I have sewed on some drawers for myself since dinner. I feel very sad and lonely. Bradly has quit school and I miss him very much. I dreamed of my much loved sister last night. I hope the day is not far off when we will meet again.

November 3rd 1858 Wednesday I have been working around and about as usual. There was an old pedler ate dinner here today and I wanted him to open his goods but plagued old scamp wouldn't do and I was awful mad with him. Nothing more as I know of only it is cold enough for frost.

November 4th 1858 Thursday It is quite cool and cloudy this evening. I have worked on some clothes for some negroes since dinner. There was a pedler came in just now and he had his breeches torn and he got me to make him a pair so I have been sewing on them. He is quite a funny fellow to jabber and laugh. It is cloudy and sprinkling of rain but quite cool it seems, more like snowing than raining. F A Cain.

November 5th 1858 Friday After the rounds of the day were over and we had quietly retired to bed and almost in the arms of sweet sleep, we heard a knock at the door. When we got up and there was joy for us! It was no other than Tris, Liz and the dear little Eula. Oh that was a pleasure my poor heart has long looked for, to meet with those I love so well is a pleasure I feign would describe but it is not in my power to do so. I almost wish the night to pass swiftly away so that I could behold their welcome faces by daylight. Little Eula is much the same, only she is more loving and affectionate.

November 6th 1858 Saturday This has been a day of continual goings, talking and laughing. It seems now that I do not wish for anything else since I can enjoy the pleasures of Liz's company once more. Emma and Uncle Pollard taken dinner here and spent the evening. Sis' Pa sent for her today, he is going to take her to Jackson. Liz brought us a cocoanut and I really wish no more at the present.

November 7th 1858 Sunday I went to preaching today but there was very few out and Mr Wroten did not come until late and did not detain us long. Mary Jane came by with me and spent the evening. Nothing more now as I know of. I feel somehow or other I don't know how, so farewell now.

November 8th 1858 Monday Nothing very interesting today. Ma has been weaving and Liz and I have been in there with her. Trisvan went after Burton today and he is here now. Adieu but not forever I hope so goodbye.

November 9th 1858 Tuesday Oh dear there is nothing exciting happens nowadays. Everything goes on quite the same but I am almost satisfied since Liz is here, but I am so notioned I will soon be like a fish out of water. Ma has nearly got her cloth out. I hope she will make a finish of it tomorrow. F A Cain.

November 10th 1858 Wednesday Nothing to write of today as there is nothing uncommon turned up. Ma has got her cloth out and she is almost sick with the backache. It is quite cool and cloudy.

November 11th 1858 Thursday We concluded to go out a visiting today so Liz and I packed up and went up to Grandpa's and spent the day and they had a dinner that was so suited to my taste I liked to kill myself eating. We went up to Uncle Pollard's and staid that night and enjoyed ourselves very well indeed.

November 12th 1858 Friday We came home early this morning as we were expecting company but they did not come. Mary Jane came over and I have helped her sew on an underbody. She staid until late and now I must go and get supper. Goodbye.

November 13th 1858 Saturday Oh dear I am almost sick tonight with a bad cold. I was not expecting anyone this evening when Theodore [Causey] rode up. I was very glad to see him, he is always full of talk and fun. Nothing more now.

November 14th 1858 Sunday Well another sabbath has passed and I have not enjoyed it very well though we have had plenty of company. About dinner Aunt Minerva and her folks came in. We were not looking for them at all, it has been some time since she was here. Theodore went home after dinner. No more but remain as ever an unhappy girl I reckon.

November 15th 1858 Monday I know I have got the worst cold of any other person. I do feel awful bad. Jim started to Summit this morning. Billy Mc came up here and is going with him. I reckon they will have a merry time though it is very cold. I haven't done anything today only make a little tatting so goodbye for this time. F A C.

November 16th 1858 Tuesday I was so sick last night I had a chill and very high fever and had been in bed nearly all day. Cathy McGehee came here this morning for Ma to help make a basque. I was sitting over the fire and who should come but Mr King and staid all day. I never was so out done in my life for I was sick and did not feel like talking to anyone but he is gone now and I am glad of it. Cathy will stay all night.

November 17th 1858 Wednesday I think we have company every day this week. John Knox came this morning and is here yet. Cathy never left until late this evening. Jim and Mc got back from Summit about dinner time. Mac brought us some oranges and they were very nice. I am some better this evening.

November 18th 1858 Thursday Liz has been quite sick today. We sent for the Dr but did not get him. She is better this evening. I was sitting over the fire very lonely and sad late this evening and my friend

Fide came up. I was quite glad to see her and just as we were lying down Uncle William came.

November 19th 1858 Friday We have been blessed with lady visitors today. Aunt Mourning came before dinner and this evening Mrs Jones and Mrs Williams came in and staid until late. I helped about dinner and we had a very nice one but I have no appetite for nothing but I feel first rate.

November 20th 1858 Saturday I thought I would go a visiting tonight but there has been so many around I could not get off. Drucilla and her baby boy spent the day here, and late this evening Mr Barlow came in and so I had to jump up and talk to him about an hour straight ahead. Just at supper Charlie came in and will stay all night. Mr Barlow left after supper awhile, so that is all. F A Cain.

November 21st 1858 Sunday Oh this has been one rainy day if there ever was one. It was raining when I awoke and has continued all day though we had some visitors this evening which was Mr Jagers and his lady. It was quite an unfavorable evening, but I went home with them and staid all night.

November 22nd 1858 Monday It seems to me that I have had a hard road to weed and there is scarcely ever a kind and soothing word fall in my path. Now today I have commenced a long and hard piece of work. That is forty four yards of cloth to weave, but I don't care if nothing happens and I have health. I will get through with it in the course of two weeks or less.

November 23rd 1858 Tuesday After I got through with my days labor, Sis and I went up to Uncle William and staid all night. I enj myself very well. I ate about a quart of pinder and much supper and breakfast. So much for that.

November 24th 1858 Wednesday I am through with my task today but I feel very tired and bad. We had company today. Dug and Amarintha [Bunckley] called here and taken dinner. I was not looking for them at all. Every time I look at Dug I thought of his former wife (Amanda). They staid until late this evening. There was some horse drovers called here but did not stay long, so nothing more now. [Note: Douglas Bunckley married Amanda Garner Nov 22nd 1853, and later married Harriet Amarintha Wilkinson, daughter of Stephen Decatur Wilkinson, May 6th 1858.]

November 25th 1858 Thursday Oh me I am tired this evening. I have just quit the old loom and it aggravated me almost to death, the old rotten threads break so much. There has nothing new happened today. No one has been here. Trisvan went off yesterday morning and has not returned. He taken Burton home Monday. No more at present as I know of, F A Cain.

fin

To My Favorite

Farewell to the ones I love, may their future conditions in life be one of uninterrupted pleasure and happiness, not a dark cloud to obstruct their passage, and may the path they tread down the sloping hill of time be strewed with flowers, may not a furrow of sorrow wrinkle their now blooming cheeks, is the wish of one whose past lot has been far different from the description above. And if it is any pleasanter in the future it will far exceed my most sanguine expectations. Now Adieu my favorite ones, happy may be thy fate is the wish of the humble writer.

Frank A Cain
April 12th

Address to Misses Kinabrew

When this you behold think of me
For you know where I will be
Think of the times we spent together
Think not and say
Oh dear, she with that rascal in the cold, cold weather
Then do not sigh and be unhappy
For I am going to see my Darlan Pappi.

A young man by the name of Montgomery
presented a young lady with a very affectionate
piece of poetry, when she answered it thus —
Oh Mongomere! Mongomry! What Poetre, What Poetry.

August 25th 57 F A Cain

FIRST-NAME INDEX

Names indexed by first significant name or initial as commonly given in diary. Omit titles and relationships — thus "Uncle Doug Day" indexed under Doug Day; Old Mrs Cloy under Cloy. Surname Index following cross-references surnames. Number designations such as "iv-II-1" refer to Cain and Butler pages in the Introduction for convenience of some family researchers.

A B W (played accordian) 22,37

Adda Causey (sister of Theodore) 67

Adda (Rebecca Adelaide Jagers 1853/1900 d/o James E) 15, ("Anna") 37

Adeline (Sarah Cotten w/o Joseph iii-II-1) 34,43

Adeline, Add (Adeline Williams b 1836 d/o John & Ada, neighbor) 63,77,78,80, 82,83,85,89,91,92,95,96,97

Albert Dobbyns (m Mary Jane Anderson 1857) 33,52,60,61,64,71

Mr Alford 68

Alice 30

Alice (Mary Alice Causey d/o Jinny iii-II-3) 41,57,59,60,62,64

Allin (Anderson) 85

Amanda (A Garner d/o Minerva iv-IV m Douglas Bunckley 1853) 8,12,34,45,51,101

Amanda Hazlewood (b 1839 d/o David m Han McGehee 1860) 30,34,41,43,45,48,66, 67,81

Amanda Robinson (living with Ellison Bates family) 47,65,91,92

Amarintha (Wilkinson b 1843 d/o Stephen Decatur w/o Douglas Bunckley) 101

Amma (Garner?) 35

Mrs Amnacks (poss Sophia Wilson wid/o M M Whitney m-2 James R Aumock) 92

Andrew Whittington (1835/1886 s/o Milton) 31,32,37,43,46,53,58,59,60,61,64, 71,72,74,76,78,79,80,98

Angeline (Day b 1843 d/o Jonathan) 62

Ann Leggette 1

Ann Reynolds 68

Ann Short (Mary Ann Short d/o Emiline v-II-7) 15,24,28,30,31,37,57,64,65,68, 69,74,75,76,77,82,83,89,91,93,94,95(marriage)

Arch Williams (b 1832 s/o John & Ada, neighbor) 1,3,4,10,12,35,36,37,85,86

Arthur Whittington (h/o Orra v-II-9) 53

Old Mr B Bates (Burton Bates b 1794SC) 20

The Baby, Babe (Stanhope Posey Cain s/o Bud iii-II-2) 1,2

Mr Barlow (teacher) 5,11,12,13,17,19,22,23,27,28,32,33,38,47,52,54,58,61,65, 66,71,76,77,79,80,82,85,86,87,91,97,101

Mr Bealle 22

Mr Bell 79

Ben Huff (teacher b 1838 s/o N L) 80,95
Ben Jacobs (b 1822 h/o Sarah Johnson) 5,20,21,24,41,45,51,62,65,70,76,87,92,97
Benny Whittington 20,32,50,65,74,78
Betsey Ann Butler 26
Old Betsey (Mr Jagers' negro) 14
Bettie McGehee 89
Bianca Short ("Bank" d/o Emiline v-II-7) 29,65,79,91,94,95,96,98
Uncle Billy (Cain h/o Minerva iv-IV) 11,12,17,28,34,45,47,51,59,68,72,78,81
Billy Mc (Wm T McMillan b 1831 s/o John) 38,42,71,79,81,84,92,93,94,98,100
Bird (a Cain negro aged 72) 44,45
Uncle Bob 16,59,60
Bob Longmire (Robt G b 1826 h/o Mary Butler) 11,12,30,41,43,98
Bradly (prob W Bradley Butler s/o Pollard v-I-2) 95,99
Bud (Christopher C Cain, brother, iii-II-2) 1,3,4,5,6,9,10,11,13,22,23,35, 64,65
Buddy 71
Burton (David Burton Kinabrew s/o Tris iii-II-5) 3,4,5,18,19,48,49,99,101
Cajah Wilkinson (Micajah 1816/1870 s/o Stephen) 30
Calista Wilkinson (b 1848 d/o Winston) 66,69,79
Calline 22,42,95
Mr Cantlebury (Samuel Canterbury of Holmes Co, Bapt preacher) 53,85
Cousin Cate (Decatur N Butler s/o Pollard v-II-7) 91
Cathy McGehee (b 1843 d/o Mourning v-I-5) 13,29,35,51,75,76,100
Charlia W (poss Charlie W but written Charlia) 1,6
Dr Charlie 98
Charlie H (former classmate) 40
Charlie W (Wilkinson) 44,49,50,54,71,77,83,88,93,94,96,98,101
Clark (Wilson Lucian Clark 1794SC/1877, Bapt preacher) 48
Clark Middleton 18,33,94
Miss Clary (Sable B Clary b KY Amite Female Academy teacher) 43,53
Old Mrs Cloy (Cynthia widow of Adam of Franklin Co) 6
Sr? Cockram 9
Mrs Cowdin (Virginia Poindexter w/o Dr Thomas G Cowdin) 68
Crayton Williams 7,63
Cretia (Lucretia A Van Norman b 1841 d/o Hiram) 81,83
Aunt Cynthia (Toler) 67
Old Uncle Daniel Wilkinson 50

Uncle Davy Day 60
Demarius (Day w/o Samuel B Day) 27
Cousin Dempsey Cain (iii-I-1) 28
Dr 3,4,100
Doug (Douglas Bunckley b 1835 s/o Ransom b SC) 12,30,34,45,101
Uncle Doug Day 59
Dougy Mac (Dugal McMillan b 1838 s/o John) 38,68,80,88,89,93
Drucilla 10,12,13,14,19,22,30,48
Drucilla (Gardner w/o Thomas Jefferson Butler v-IV m 1855) 94,101
Uncle Duge (McMillan) 37,53
Old Uncle Duncan (Wilkinson 1776/1857) 1,53,62
Old Mrs Durham 79
Cousin Elbert (Goodson) 6,15,21,22,27,46,57
Elias W Whitehead (m Mary Ann Short v-II-5 9-25-1858 d CSA) 95
Elijah Seale 38
Cousin Elisha Cain (iii-I-5) 4
Aunt Eliza (b 1800 w/o Jonathan Day) 62,69,93
Miss Eliza Huff (prob Ameliza Huff d/o Wm L) 65
Elizabeth Lee 6
Elizabeth Wroten (Sarah Elizabeth Wroten d/o John Wroten & Judah Pate) 54
Ellison Bates (R Ellison Bates m Catherine Robinson 1841A) 14,47,91,92
Elvira Lee 46,47
Cousin Emiline (Butler v-II-5) 26,30,39,64,68,84,95
Emily (negro girl) 3,6,15,25
Cousin Emily (iii-I-5) 43
Emma (Butler v-I-2) 3,4,6,7,8,10,46,50,53,59,61,68,71,78,80,82,87,92,99
Eula (Kinabrew d/o Liz iii-II-5) 4,9,13,18,19,20,23,46,47,48,49,51,58,62,99
Old Mr F Clark (Frederick Clark, preacher d 1860 near Liberty aged 65) 41
F L Griffin (Ferdinand) 13?, 66
Fanny (Day b 1846 d/o Jonathan) 62
Ferdinand (F C Huff b 1840 s/o N L or F L Griffin b 1837 s/o John) 13
Fide (Fidelia Williams b 1837 d/o John & Ada, neighbor and Frances' best friend) 4,5,7,9,12,14,18,19,22,24,25,26,29,31,35,36,37,38,39,40,44,48,49, 50,52,53,56,57,59,60,63,70,74,76,77,78,80,81,82,83,89,91,92,96,97,101
Florence (Cain b 1853 d/o Bud and K, iii-II-2) 1,2
Frank Wilkinson (s/o Micajah Wilkinson & Jane Stokes) 42,94
Little Frank Cain 54,94

Frankey (Thomas Franklin Causey b 12-16-1855 s/o Jinny iii-II-3) 65,66

Franklin Billy Cain 79

Mr Gardner 48

Cousin Garnett (Whittington) 14,15,19,29,32,37

Little George Butler (b 1843 s/o Decatur v-II-7) 57

George Butler 89

George Cain (1842/1918 s/o Hardy iii-I-2) 75

George Lumpkin (b 1824 s/o Joseph & Elizabeth) 2,13,27,29,32,34,36,38,40, 43,44,50,52,58,63,79,81,83,88,90,93

Little George McGehee 36,37

Mr Germany (A S Germany, preacher) 70,73,80

Glass Caston 26

Rev Godfrey (Christopher R Godfrey, Methodist) 33,34

Grace (negro) 2,28,29,31,61,67,68

Grandma (Mary w/o Aaron Butler v-I) 4,6,17,18,20,27,32,35,38,39,42,43,50, 51,53,54,56,57,72,90

Grandpa (Aaron Butler v-I) 2,3,4,6,7,10,11,14,15,16,17,18,20,21,22,23,24,25, 26,27,31,32,33,34,37,38,39,40,41,42,43,44,45,46,47,48,49,50,51,53,56,58,59, 61,62,63,64,65,67,72,77,81,84,85,87,90,91,96,100

Old Mr Halford 28

Han McGehee (Hannibal s/o Rebecca) 5,72,73,80,84

Hanry 24

Hardy, Hard (Hardy Cain, brother iv-II-7) 2,3,5,6,9,11,13,14,17,18,19,21, 22,25,27,29,30,31,32,35,36,42,44,45,49,52,53,59,61,62,65,66,69,74,77,78, 79,82,87,88,89,91,93,95,98

Cousin Hardy Cain (iii-I-2) 43

Mr Harrel (a candidate) 84

Cousin Harriet (Moore b 1823 w/o Wm Caston) 29,45,46

Uncle Harris (Butler v-I-3) 1,2,3,14,15,16,21,22,23,27,40,47,54,56,81,86

Dr Hart 17,28,39,43,82,91

Old Father Haven (Thos Havens b 1788NC h/o Elizabeth) 7,8

Mrs Hazlewood (Catherine Thompson w/o David H Hazlewood) 30,97

Hiram (Butler s/o Uncle Harris v-I-3) 12

Hiram Reynolds (b 1840 d CSA s/o John W & Temperance) 32,37,68,76

Mr Holland (Paxton Holland 1795SC/1888 bur Mt Zion, Franklin Co) 97

Icy (Butler d/o Uncle Harris v-I-3) 12,40,49

Isadore (Causey sister of Theodore & Ada) 67,71,72

Isaiah Cain (1837/1883 s/o Dempsey iii-I-1) 34,43,98

Isaiah (Garner?) 35

Ive Day (Iverson Day s/o Jonathan) 64,65,67,69,71,73,75,78,93

Uncle Jabe (Jabez Butler v-IV) 3,10,13,18,19,21,37,44,61,65,79,86

Mr Jackson 25

Mr Jagers (James E Jagers b 1823 h/o Elizabeth Cain and later Margaret Butler) 10,11,12,14,18,20,23,30,35,36,37,39,40,43,44,46,48,51,53,54,57,59,60,61,62, 64,65,67,69,71,89,91,94,101

Mrs Jagers (Elizabeth Cain d/o Elijah) 12,13,15,16,18,21,22,24,27,28,31,33,35

Brother James (Causey h/o Jinny iii-II-3) 10,23,24,30,41,43,48,64,66,67,83

Cousin Jane Farmer (of Red River) 14,15

Jane Reynolds 40,64,88,99

Jeems 12,60

Cousin Jeemes of Franklin 47,48

Jeff Butler (Thomas Jefferson Butler b 1827 s/o Jabez v-IV) 13,44,94

Jeffy Wilkinson (s/o Rowland) 39,50

Jes (little negro) 18

Jim (Cain, brother iii-II-4) 1,2,3,4,5,6,8,9,10,11,12,13,14,15,16,18,20,21, 23,24,25,26,27,28,29,31,32,33,34,35,36,37,38,39,40,41,42,44,46,47,48,49,50, 52,53,54,56,58,59,60,61,62,63,64,65,67,69,70,71,72,74,75,76,77,78,79,81,83, 85,86,88,89,91,92,93,95,96,97,98,100

Jim Gayle, Gale (teacher) 21,38,51,69

Jim Hales (b 1831 s/o Wm B) 10

Jim Seales 21

Jim Short 21,31,51,61,88,89,93

Jinny (Lucretia Virginia Cain, sister iii-II-3) 10,17,23,29,30,41,43,46,47, 50,51,52,57,58,62,64,65,66,67,69,74,78,83,84,85,95,96,97

Jinny H Cain 66

Jinny (fellow student) 95,96

Jinny Jenkins 10

Joe 78

Old Uncle Joe (Lumpkin f/o George) 1,9,19

John 16

John Anderson 85

John Billy (Butler b 1840 s/o Jabez v-IV) 65

John Cain (b 1834 s/o Elijah h/o Mary Jane McGehee d/o Mourning) 77

John Day (m Julia A Wilkinson 1-7-1858) 59,60,64

John H 10

John Knox (see v-I-5) 4,100

Johnny Middleton 2

Johnny Williams (b 1846 s/o A M & Eliza, neighbor) 99

Old Uncle Johny McQuage 51

Mr Johns (cousin of Tris) 61

Uncle Jonathan (Day b 1797GA h/o Eliza) 69,93

Mr Jones 7,38,75

Mrs Jones (mother of Mary Jane) 2,5,6,9,13,17,20,29,37,39,40,45,47,52,58, 59,61,68,70,77,80,83,89,101

Joseph (Cotten, former bro-in-law, f/o Sis iii-II-1) 6,34,43,52,90,99

Judith Middleton 33,99

Julia Allen (Julia McGehee b 1838 m Wm Allen 1855; d/o Mourning v-I-5) 46,47

Julia Reynolds (b 1841 d/o John W) 21,24,31,32,33,34,35,38,40,41,44,64,68, 76,78,79,88,93

Julia Wilkinson (Julia Whittington widow/o Benj Wilkinson, later m John Day) 31,40,50,51,64

K (Martha Cain w/o Bud iii-II-2) 1,2,3,4,5,7,8,9,10,21

Katie B (Bates; a Catherine Robinson m Richard Bates 1841) 47

Katie Reynolds 40,50,51,52,58,68

Sr Kinabrew 9

Mr King 84,94,100

Lady (Williams) 19 *Mr Lard 9

*_____

Leatha Ann Bonds Day 93

Letha Seale (b 1843 d/o James & Angeline Seale m A B Seale 1862) 29

Lis Cain (Melissa Whittington 1836/1909 w/o Wm Cain m 1856) 30,70,74,82,84

Lis (Melissa Jagers d/o James Jagers & Elizabeth Cain) 12,16,18,19,25,26,27, 28,30,36,37,39,47,50,54,56,58,62,63,70,73,74,76,77,79,91,94,95

Liz (Elizabeth Cain, sister, w/o Tris iii-II-5) 1,2,3,4,8,9,10,11,12,13,14,15, 16,17,18,19,20,21,25,28,32,46,47,48,49,50,51,52,53,56,58,59,60,61,62,70,72, 73,79,80,91,99,100

Lizzie (d/o Old Aunt Nancy Hazlewood) 67

Louis Coleman 69

Louis McGehee Sen (1797/1857) 31

Louisiana Butler (d/o Decatur v-II-7) 79

Louvicy McMillan (d/o John McMillan w/o Winston Wilkinson) 42,88,96

Lucy (A McGehee d/o Mourning v-I-5) 35,76,82

Lydia Linton (b 1839 d/o Robert, neighbor) 29

Mac (negro) 16,67,97

Mag Gordon 19

Mandy see Amanda Garner

Margaret Butler (d/o Decatur v-II-7) 51,53,54,56,61,62,72,75,79,86,88,89,92, 94,97,101

Margaret Causey (b 1810) 30

Margaret (Sample d/o Dr John) 60

Mariah 7

Aunt Martha (Collins w/o Uncle Harris v-I-3) 14,15,23,47,49

Martin Jenkins (b 1835 s/o John Jenkins & Stacy Whittington) 67

Martin Whittington (d CSA) 43

Mary Cain (Mary McGehee d/o Mourning v-I-5 w/o John) 14,50,77

Mary Garner 26,35,45,51

Mary Jane Anderson (m Albert Dobbyns) 60,61,64,71,88

Mary Jane Jones 2,5,6,12,16,20,26,29,33,36,40,45,46,50,54,58,59,62, 63,70,74,75,80,84,88,90,97,99,100

Mary Longmire (Mary A Butler b 1835 d/o Jabez v-IV m Robt Longmire 1856) 29,30,41,43,46,47,61,66,79,91

Mary Wilkinson (d/o Micajah) 42

Mat Longmire (Matilda Longmire b 1837 d/o Robert & Martha) 30

Melissa Jagers see Lis

Dr Middleton (Robert Middleton b 1817, teacher & preacher) 19,34,50

Mr Middleton 54

Mrs Middleton 77

Milantha Whittington (s/o Ora v-II-9) 17

Aunt Minerva (Cain w/o Billy iv-IV) 8,26,28,45,51,78,100

Minerva Mason 58

Minerva (B Whittington w/o Winston Wilkinson) 35,50

Mrs Mires 3,78

Missouri Lundy 89

Mollie (child) 80

Mr Moor (Albert Moor of Yalobusha Co, preacher) 85

Morris (peddler) 52,57,60

Morris (Sam Morris, preacher) 48

Aunt Mourning (Butler v-I-5) 12,21,35,47,50,54,56,73,75,82,84,101

Mourning Whittington 65,99

Mrs N Jones (Nancy Hollis b 1822 w/o Wm R Jones) 9

Nancy (negro) 7,8,22,34,44,56

Old Aunt Nancy Hazlewood (b 1805VA w/o Wm m/o Lizzie) 67

Nancy Jane 16,29,95

Aunt Nancy (McMillan w/o Jabez Butler v-IV) 2,3,10,14,16,19,28,35,46, 51,62,67,68,86

Nanse (Jagers' negro) 47

Newton Huff (b 1815 s/o Benjamin & Sarah; h/o Jane M) 5,22,33,34,44

Nice 27

Aunt Nicy 2,19,30,37,93

Nicy McMillan 26,38,42,60,"Nice"64

Mr Norsworthy 4

Norwood (Short s/o Emeline v-II-5) 26,28,30,31,32,61,65,74,76,82,83,88

Orra (Butler w/o Arthur Whittington v-II-9) 64

Orren (H Dobbyns b 1834, CSA killed Shiloh) 2,9,10,15,24,53,76,78

Papa (father, Isaiah Cain iii-II) 8

Old Aunt Patty Cawsey 67

Pete 52

Pickette Reynaulds (D Littleton Pickett Reynolds b 1815 h/o Thurza Whittington v-II-1) 20,21,22

Uncle Pollard (Butler v-I-2) 6,68,82,92,95,99,100

Aunt Polly Day 2

Mr Pool 14,15

Mr Porter (teacher) 91

Mrs Price 41

Aunt Prissy (poss Priscilla McGehee b 1795GA) 8

Ras Reid 63

Mr Relyea (S S Relyea, preacher) 72

Mr Reynolds (f/o Julia) 41,78

Mrs Reynolds 78

Old Mrs Reynolds (Mary b 1782 w/o Thos Reynolds) 25,69

Mr Roberts 23,29,33,36,39,47,57,61,88

Mr Robins 7

Mr Robinson 87

Uncle Roland (Rowland Wilkinson, Bapt preacher) 38,39,49,59,64,69,79,85, 89,94,96

Mr Rollins (David Dixon Rollins 1820/1877 s/o John h/o Sarah Cain iii-I-3) 47,48,57,81

Rosa (Jagers b 1847 d/o James E) 18,20,28,30,40,54,62,63,73,79,91

Rose Day (w/o William) 56

Mr Rudd 69

Mr Rush (Elbert Rush, preacher) 6

Sallie Van Norman (Sarah G) 43,81,83

Cousin Sally (Sarah Cain m David Rollins iii-I-3) 48

Sally Stokes (Sarah Butler d/o Jabez v-IV w/o Ezra Courtney Stokes) 10,61,91

Sam 22,25

Sam (Van Norman s/o Hiram) 39,42,83,88

Sammy Day (Samuel B Day b 1823 s/o Jonathan h/o Demarius K Day) 27,91,92

Dr Sample (John Sample 1806MD/1878) 60

Samuel Williams (b 1841 s/o John & Ada, neighbor) 5,15,48,53,63,65,69,70,71, 76,78

Sarah (Williams b 1845 d/o John & Ada) 5,16,18,24,29,36,51,63,70,71,79,81,82, 90,92

Mrs Scotte 44

Mr Shirk (Milton S Shirk, preacher) 41

Shuster (peddler) 98

Sis (Mary Adeline Cotten, niece living with Frances' family iii-II-1) 5,6,7, 8,9,10,11,12,13,14,15,16,18,20,21,22,23,24,25,26,27,28,29,30,31,33,34,35, 36,37,40,41,42,44,45,46,49,52,53,54,56,57,58,63,64,65,66,67,69,70,72,74,76, 77,78,79,80,82,84,88,89,90,91,93,94,97,98,99,101

Sis Caston 5,9,45,50

Sis Toler 66

Rev John Smiley (Smylie) 62

Dr Smith of Franklin 61

Susan Jones 9

Mr Taylor (m Nicy McMillan 12-17-1857) 60

Theodore (Isaac Theodore Causey d CSA) 10,61,66,67,94,100

Thomas (Cotten s/o Joseph iii-II-1) 35,52,53

Thurza (Whittington d/o Eveline Butler v-II-1 w/o Pickett Reynolds) 22,50

Tilman (Toler b 1814 h/o Gecinthia Causey d/o Wm Jr) 67

Mrs Toler 30

Tom Harrell (b 1835 s/o Hezekiah Harrell & Susan Toler) 66

Tom (McGehee b 1842 s/o Mourning v-I-5) 75,76

Tom Moore 12

Tom Short (Thos R Short b 1832 s/o Eliza Butler v-II-3) 46

Tommy Thompson 66

Mrs Tompson 81

Tomy Wilkinson 62

Tris (Kinabrew h/o Liz iii-II-5) 1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,10,11,17,18,19,20,46,47,48, 49,58,59,60,61,62,99,101

Mr Van Eaton (candidate) 46

Mr Van Norman 41

Van Norman Girls (daughters of Hiram) 39

Victoria (Moore w/o George J Butler iv-III) 1,2,10,12,16,18,28,58,61

Vic (Almon Victoria Butler b 1838 d/o Jabez v-IV) 13,36,42,79

Victoria Toler (b 1839 d/o Tilman) 30,66,67,71,72,81

Vicy see Louvicy McMillan

Virgil Holloway (b 1838, with Dempsey Cain iii-I-1 1850 census) 98

Dr Walker 59

Wash Jones (b 1843 s/o Wm R & Nancy) 18

Mr Whitehead 34,69,75,78

Old Lady Wilkinson (Temperance Jackson wid/o Stephen Wilkinson) 50,51

William Cain (1838/1914 s/o Hardy iii-I-2) 4,11,34,43,75,92,98

Cousin William (Caston b 1816 h/o Harriet Moore m 1840) 46

William Caston 5,11,14,26,29,30,33,37,41

William Causey 34

William Day (h/o Rosa) 56

William Jones 11,20,69

Uncle William (McGehee MD b 1812 h/o Mourning v-I-5) 15,41,46,48,49,64,76, 82,101

William Moore 21

Mr Williams (John b 1794KY f/o Fide) 3,5,6,8,18,36,70,91

Mrs Williams (Ada b 1801SC m/o Fide) 4,5,6,12,17,18,25,26,40,41,44,48,50,52, 53,54,56,60,75,76,77,80,85,91,101

Old Uncle Willis (Cotten m Elvina Swearingen 1817) 43

Mr Wilson 9

Winston (Wilkinson) 26,63,66,71,72,75,83,85,88,89,96

Mr Wroten (John A Wroten 1825/1866 h/o Judah Pate; preacher) 18,24,28,32, 40,43,46,54,56,61,68,71,75,78,79,92,93,98,99

Young Butler (s/o Decatur v-II-7 h/o Mary Griffen; d 1862 CSA) 68

Mr Young (Elijah Young s/o Jesse; preacher) 28,40,50,51

Bro Z Reeves (Zachariah Reeves, eminent Baptist preacher) 1,10,43,47,48,75, 77,91,93,98

Miss Zeagler 84

Zetus Linton (b 1841 s/o Robert, neighbor) 12,18,20,21,27,30

Alford MR 68

Allen JULIA 46,47

Amnacks MRS 92

Anderson ALLEN 85 JOHN 85 MARY JANE 60,61,64,71,88

Barlow MR 5,11,12,13,17,19,22,23,27,28,32,33,38,47,52,54,58,61,65,66,71, 76,77,79,80,82,85,86,87,91,97,101

Bates OLD MR B 20 ELLISON 14,47,91,92 KATIE B 47

Beall MR 22

Bell MR 79

Bunckley AMANDA 8,12,34,45,51,101 AMARINTHA 101 DOUG 12,30,34,45,101

Butler BETSEY ANN 26 BRADLY 95,99 COUSIN CATE 91 DRUCILLA 94,101 EMMA 3,4,6,7,8,10,46,50,53,59,61,68,71,78,80,82,87,92,99 GEORGE 89 LITTLE GEORGE 57 GRANDMA 4,6,17,18,20,27,32,35,38, 39,42,43,50,51,53,54,56,57,72,90 GRANDPA 2,3,4,6,7,10,11,14,15, 16,17,18,20,21,22,23,24,25,26,27,31,32,33,34,37,38,39,40,41,42,43, 44,45,46,47,48,49,50,51,53,56,58,59,61,62,63,64,65,67,72,77,81,84, 85,87,90,91,96,100 UNCLE HARRIS 1,2,3,14,15,16,21,22,23,27,40, 47,54,56,81,86 HIRAM 12 ICY 12,40,49 UNCLE JABE 3,10,13, 18,19,21,37,44,61,65,79,86 JEFF 13,44,94 JOHN BILLY 65 LOUISIANA 79 MARGARET 51,53,54,56,61,62,72,75,79,88,89,92,94, 97,101 AUNT MARTHA 14,15,23,47,49 AUNT NANCY 2,3,10,14,16, 19,28,35,46,51,62,67,68,86 ORRA 64 UNCLE POLLARD 6,68,82,92, 95,99,100 VIC 13,36,42,79 VICTORIA 1,2,10,12,16,18,28,58,61 YOUNG 68

Cain BABE 1,2 UNCLE BILLY 11,12,17,28,34,45,47,51,59,68,72,78,81 BUD 1,3,4,5,6,9,10,11,13,22,23,35,64,65 COUSIN DEMPSEY 28 COUSIN ELISHA 4 COUSIN EMILY 43 FLORENCE 1,2 LITTLE FRANK 54,94 FRANKLIN BILLY 79 GEORGE 75 HARDY 2,3,5,6,9,11,13, 14,17,18,19,21,22,25,27,29,30,31,32,35,36,42,44,45,49,52,53,59,61, 62,65,66,69,74,77,78,79,82,87,88,89,91,93,95,98 COUSIN HARDY 43 ISAIAH 34,43,98 JIM 1,2,3,4,5,6,8,9,10,11,12,13,14,15,16,18,20, 21,23,24,25,26,27,28,29,31,32,33,34,35,36,37,38,39,40,41,42,44,46, 47,48,49,50,52,53,54,56,58,59,60,61,62,63,64,65,67,69,70,71,72,74, 75,76,77,78,79,81,83,85,86,88,89,91,92,93,95,96,97,98,100 JINNY H 66 JOHN 77 K 1,2,3,4,5,7,8,9,10,21 LIS 30,70,74, 82,84 MARY 14,50,77 AUNT MINERVA 8,26,28,45,51,78,100 PAPA 8 WILLIAM 4,11,34,43,75,92,98

Cantlebury MR 53,85

Caston GLASS 26 COUSIN HARRIET 29,45,46 SIS 5,9,45,50 WILLIAM 5,11,14,26,29,30,33,37,41 COUSIN WILLIAM 46

Causey ADDA 67 ALICE 41,57,59,60,62,64 FRANKEY 65,66 ISADORE 67, 71,72 BROTHER JAMES 10,23,24,30,41,43,48,64,66,67,83 JINNY 10,17,23,29,30,41,43,46,47,50,51,52,57,58,62,64,65,66,67,69, 74,78,83,84,85,95,96,97 MARGARET 30 OLD AUNT PATTY 67 THEODORE 10,61,66,67,94,100 WILLIAM 34

Clark OLD MR F 41 MR 48

Clary MISS 43,53

Cloy OLD MRS 6

Cockram SR 9

Coleman LOUIS 69

Cotten ADELINE 34,43 JOSEPH 6,34,43,52,90,99 SIS 5,6,7,8,9,10,11, 12,13,14,15,16,18,20,21,22,23,24,25,26,27,28,29,30,31,33,34,35,36, 37,40,41,42,44,45,46,49,52,53,54,56,57,58,63,64,65,66,67,69,70,72, 74,76,77,78,79,80,82,84,88,89,90,91,93,94,97,98,99,101 THOMAS 35,52,53 OLD UNCLE WILLIS 43

Cowdin MRS 68
Day ANGELINE 62 UNCLE DAVY 60 DEMARIUS 27 UNCLE DOUG 59
AUNT ELIZA 62,69,93 FANNY 62 IVE 64,65,67,69,71,73,75,78,93
JOHN 59,60,64 UNCLE JONATHAN 69,93 LEATHA ANN BONDS 93
AUNT POLLY 2 ROSE 56 SAMMY 27,91,92 WILLIAM 56
Dobbyns ALBERT 33,52,60,61,64,71 MARY JANE ANDERSON 60,61,64,71,88
ORREN 2,9,10,15,24,53,76,78
Durham OLD MRS 79
Farmer COUSIN JANE 14,15
Ga(y)le JIM 21,38,51,69
Gardner MR 48
Garner AMMA 35 ISAIAH 35 MARY 26,35,45,51
Germany MR 70,73,80
Godfrey REV 33,34
Goodson COUSIN ELBERT 6,15,21,22,27,46,57
Gordon MAG 19
Griffin F L ?13,66
Hales JIM 10
Halford OLD MR 28
Harrell MR 84 TOM 66
Hart DR 17,28,39,43,82,91
Haven OLD FATHER 7,8
Hazlewood MRS 39,97 AMANDA 30,34,41,43,45,48,66,67,81 LIZZIE 67
OLD AUNT NANCY 67
Holland MR 97
Holloway VIRGIL 98
Huff BEN 80,95 MISS ELIZA 65 FERDINAND ?13 NEWTON 5,22,33,34,44
Jackson MR 25
Jacobs BEN 5,20,21,24,41,45,51,62,65,70,76,87,92,97
Jagers ADDA 15,37 LIS(MELISSA) 12,16,18,19,25,26,27,28,30,36,37,
39,47,50,54,56,58,62,63,70,73,74,76,77,79,91,94,95
MARGARET 51,53,54,56,61,62,72,75,79,86,88,89,92,94,97,101
MR (James) 10,11,12,14,18,20,23,30,35,36,37,39,40,43,44,46,48,51,
53,54,57,59,60,61,62,64,65,67,69,71,89,91,94,101
MRS (Elizabeth) 12,13,15,16,18,21,22,24,27,28,31,33,(died)35
ROSA 18,20,28,30,40,54,62,63,73,79,91
Jenkins JINNY 10 MARTIN 67
Johns MR 61
Jones MR 7,38,75 MRS 2,5,6,9,13,17,20,29,37,39,40,45,47,52,58,59,61,
68,70,77,80,83,89,101 MARY JANE 2,5,6,12,16,20,26,29,33,36,40,
45,46,50,54,58,59,62,63,70,74,75,80,84,88,90,97,99,100
MRS N 9 SUSAN 9 WASH 18 WILLIAM 11,20,69
Kinabrew SR 9 BURTON 3,4,5,18,19,48,49,99,101
EULA(LALIAH) 4,9,13,18,19,20,23,46,47,48,49,51,58,62,99
LIZ 1,2,3,4,8,9,10,11,12,13,14,15,16,17,18,19,20,21,25,28,32,46,
47,48,49,50,51,52,53,56,58,59,60,61,62,70,72,73,79,80,91,99,100
TRIS 1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,10,11,17,18,19,20,46,47,48,49,58,59,60,61,
62,99,101
King MR 84,94,100
Knox JOHN 4,100
Lard MR 9
Lee ELIZABETH 6 ELVIRA 46,47
Leggette ANN 1
Linton LYDIA 29 ZETUS 12,18,20,21,27,30

Longmire BOB 11,12,30,41,43,98 MAT 30 MARY 29,30,41,43,46,47,61,66,79,
91
Lumpkin GEORGE 2,13,27,29,32,34,36,38,40,43,44,50,52,58,63,79,81,83,88,90,93
OLD UNCLE JOE 1,9,19
Lundy MISSOURI 89
Mason MINERVA 58
McGehee BETTIE 89 CATHY 13,29,35,51,75,76,100 LITTLE GEORGE 36,37
HAN 5,72,73,80,84 LOUIS SENR 31 LUCY 35,76,82
AUNT MOURNING 12,21,35,47,50,54,56,73,75,82,84,101 AUNT PRISSY 8
TOM 75,76 UNCLE WILLIAM 15,41,46,48,49,64,76,82,101
McMillan BILLY 38,42,71,79,81,84,92,93,94,98,100 DOUGY 38,68,80,88,89,93
UNCLE DUGE 37,53 LOUVICY(VICY) 42,88,96 NICY 26,38,42,60,64
McQuage OLD UNCLE JOHNY 51
Middleton DR 19,34,50 MR 54 MRS 77 CLARK 18,33,94 JOHNNY 2
JUDITH 33,99
Mires MRS 3,78
Moor MR 85
Moore TOM 12 VICTORIA 1,2,10,12,16,18,28,58,61 WILLIAM 21
Morris (PEDDLER) 52,57,60 (PREACHER) 48
Norsworthy MR 4
Pool MR 14,15
Porter MR 91
Price MRS 41
Reeves BRO Z 1,10,43,47,48,75,77,91,93,98
Reid RAS 63
Relyea MR 72
Reynolds MR 41,78 MRS 78 OLD MRS 25,69 ANN 68
HIRAM 32,37,68,76 JANE 40,64,88,99
JULIA 21,24,31,32,33,34,35,38,40,41,44,64,68,76,78,79,88,93
KATIE 40,50,51,52,58,68 PICKETT 20,21,22 THURZA 22,50
Roberts MR 23,29,33,36,39,47,57,61,88
Robins MR 7
Robinson MR 87 AMANDA 47,65,91,92
Rollins MR 47,48,57,81 COUSIN SALLY 48
Rudd MR 69
Rush MR 6
Sample DR 60 MARGARET 60
Scotte MRS 44
Seale ELIJAH 38 JIM 21 LETHA 29
Shirk MR 41
Short ANN 15,24,28,30,31,37,57,64,65,68,69,74,75,76,77,82,83,89,
91,93,94,95 BIANCA 29,65,79,91,94,95,96,98
COUSIN EMILINE 26,30,39,64,68,84,95 JIM 21,31,51,61,88,89,93
NORWOOD 26,28,30,31,32,61,65,74,76,82,83,88 TOM 46
Shuster (PEDDLER) 98
Smith DR 61
Smylie REV JOHN 62
Stokes SALLY 10,61,91
Taylor MR 60
Thompson MRS 81 TOMMY 66
Toler MRS 30 AUNT CYNTHIA 67 SIS 66 TILMAN 67
VICTORIA 30,66,67,71,72,81
Van Eaton MR 46
Van Norman MR 41 CRETIA 81,83 GIRLS 39 SALLIE 43,81,83
SAM 39,42,83,88

Walker DR 59
Whitehead MR 34,69,75,78 ELIAS W 95
Whittington ANDREW 31,32,37,43,46,53,58,59,60,61,64,71,72,74,76,
78,79,80,98 ARTHUR 53 BENNY 20,32,50,65,74,78
COUSIN GARNETT 14,15,19,29,32,37 MARTIN 43
MILANTHA 17 MOURNING 65,99 ORRA 64
Wilkinson OLD LADY 50,51 AMARINTHA 101 CAJAH 30 CALISTA 66,
69,79 CHARLIE W 44,49,50,54,71,77,83,88,93,94,96,98,101
OLD UNCLE DANIEL 50 OLD UNCLE DUNCAN 1,53,62
FRANK 42,94 JEFFY 39,50 JULIA 31,40,50,51,64 MARY 42
MINERVA 35,50 UNCLE ROLAND 38,39,49,59,64,69,79,85,89,94,96
TOMY 62 WINSTON 26,63,66,71,72,75,83,85,88,89,96
Williams MR 3,5,6,8,18,36,70,91 MRS 4,5,6,12,17,18,25,26,40,41,44,48,50,
52,53,54,56,60,75,76,77,80,85,91,101 LADY 19
ADELINE 63,77,78,80,82,83,85,89,91,92,95,96,97
ARCH 1,3,4,10,12,35,36,37,85,86 CRAYTON 7,63
FIDE 4,5,7,9,12,14,18,19,22,24,25,26,29,31,35,36,37,38,39,40,44,48,
49,50,52,53,56,57,59,60,63,70,74,76,77,78,80,81,82,83,89,91,92,96,
97,101 JOHNNY 99 SAMUEL 5,15,48,53,63,65,69,70,71,76,78
SARAH 5,16,18,24,29,36,51,63,70,71,79,81,82,90,92
Wilson MR 9
Wroten MR 18,24,28,32,40,43,46,54,56,61,68,71,75,78,79,92,93,98,99
ELIZABETH 54
Young MR 28,40,50,51
Zeagler MISS 84

SURNAMES UNKNOWN

A B W 22,37
Alice 30
Uncle Bob 16,59,60
Buddy 71
Charlia W 1,6
Dr Charlie 98
Charlie H 40
Dr 3,4,100
Drucilla 10,12,13,14,19,22,30,48
Hanry 24
Cousin Jeemes of Franklin 47,48
Jeems 12,60
Jinny 95,96
Joe 78
John 16
John H 10
Mariah 7
Mollie 80
Nancy Jane 16,29,95
Nice 27
Aunt Nicy 2,19,30,37,93
Sam 22,25

<u>Slaves</u>: Bird 44,45; Old Betsey 14; Calline 22,42,95; Emily 3,6,15,25; Grace 2,28,29,31,61,67,68; Jes 18; Mac 16,67,97; Nancy 7,8,22, 34,44,56; Nanse 47.